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Weekly Journal of Field and Aquatic Sports, Practical Natural History,

Fish Culture, Protection of Game,

PRESERVATION OF FORESTS,

And the Inculcation in Men and Women of a Healthy Interest in

OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Editor.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1874.

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A DOG'S DAY.

BY ANNA C. STARBURCK.

I'VE sneaked through all the city's streets
Without my leather maul;
I've lapped up water as I ran,
From trough and hydrant nozzle;
My legs are tired, my back is weak,
And yet I meant to do it.
In spite of city ordinance
That said my hide should me lie.

I've snapped at heels of passers by
And caught their look of loathing;
'Twas fun to see their horror, when
I only tore their clothing.
One child was looking through a gate,
I stopped, and in he darted;
You should have seen the thirst for blood
That little villain started!

The men came rushing from the house
With rusty guns and sabres,
The women bore the little child
In blankets to the neighbors.
They chased me long with dire intent,
But all their market dishes
Went off with the pan, and left
No trace of canine ashes.

At last my speed outstripped them all.
I reached a friendly harbor;
I met a man whose ragged coat
And whickers all unshaven
Betokened care and poverty;
And yet he stooped in pity,
And stroked the hair where ching the mud
And jeers of all the city.

He shared with me his crust of bread,
He shared with me his sorrow;
No home has he beneath the sun,
He leaves me on the morrow;
He may not rest his aching head
Within this dusty city;
Suspicion eyes his threadbare coat
And shuts the door of pity.

I can but wail my gratitude,
And whine my fond affection;
I lift no shadow from his heart,
Nor share his soul's dejection;
But yet I lean to steal away
And follow, on the morrow;
I'll guard his steps from lurking ill,
Nor seem to see his sorrow.

Rochester, N. Y.

The Comanche Indians.

[The facts in this communication are due to Horace P. Jones, the military interpreter at Fort Sill, Indian Territory, who has lived with and near the Comanches for the past fifteen years. There is no living man who has a more thorough knowledge of their language, habits, traditions, and customs. He is a man of intelligence, character, and integrity, and the facts stated can be thoroughly relied upon.]

THE word Comanche for many years conveyed to the mind scenes of terror and bloodshed. Even at the present day a Comanche raid in Texas is much to be dreaded. Nomads by nature, the efforts to confine them to a reservation have only been partially successful, and some of the chiefs, with their followers, are frequently in open defiance of the Government.

Well known as the word is, but little actually is known of them by the public, and strange and exaggerated notions exist in regard to them and their numbers. For instance, it is generally supposed an Indian is always a stolid, dignified creature, never coming down to the level of fun and frolic. Let me disappoint such high expectations by stating at once that a Comanche is nearly as vivacious as a Frenchman, and as full of fun as an Irishman. They always see the ludicrous side of a subject, and are mostly on the broad grin when talking to you. They tease their squaws, get jokes off on each other, and, on the whole, are very generous and free hearted to one another. This

view will hardly suit the high-flown notion of a Comanche, but truth compels it to be written. In all talks and councils he is, nevertheless, very dignified and formal.

Lippincott's Encyclopedia says "A Comanche differs from other Indians in his intense dislike of spirituous liquors." Perhaps he did long ago. Jones says "the author must have seen them before my day." All I know is, that almost all Comanches will get as "drunk as a lord" if they can get the whiskey.

Before, however, explaining any of the traits or habits of the individual, let us say something of them in general. In the first place, the name "Comanche" is a word unknown to their language—to them it possesses no original meaning, and is only accepted and used by them after many years of application by the whites. Their tradition of the word is, that it was first applied to them as "Comanch" by the Mexicans. What the origin of it may have been I do not know. The name by which they call themselves is "Neum," meaning people, or, as used by them, more properly speaking, it means "our people," or the "true people," though in saying our people they would say "te-witche neum," the "te-witche" standing for "our," and meaning "our people certain." Perhaps some of your readers can give information in regard to the word Comanche.

The Comanches of to-day have more or less Mexican blood in their veins, and quite a number of pure Mexicans, captured when children, are counted as Comanches, though these latter occupy an inferior position among them, acting usually as servants; yet it is not impossible for them to arise to the dignity of a warrior, or even that of chief. The whole number of Comanches is a little over three thousand—not fifteen or twenty thousand, as is generally supposed—and are divided into seven bands, as follows. I give also the name of the head chief, or the oldest:—

Band.	Chief.
Noconees, or Wanderers.....	Te-heh-ga-qui, or Horse-Back.
Yampericoos, or Root Eaters.....	Boo-e-wa-too-yah, or Iron Mountain.
Cooch-cho-tetkias, or Buffalo Eaters.....	Malhay, or Hand-slaking.
Pena tetkias, or Honey Eaters.....	Poss-weeth, or White-handled Knife.

Qua-ha-las, or Workers in antelope skins.....	Paracoom, or He Bear.
Titchah-Kenas, or Sewers.....	Taher-nan-ka, or His name is Sun.
Tenem-er-auds, or Liver Eaters.....	Pe-ha-tetukha, or "Something big
	Ret to eat."

Another band, now in fact extinct, were called "Pohoneums." Here you observe the word "neum."

The names of two of the above bands have become changed by usage. Properly, the "Yampericoos" are "Yampe-tetkias," or eaters of "yampe" root, and the "Qua-ha-las" should be "Quahada-titchahkos," the "titchah" being sewers, and the whole word meaning "sewers, or workers in antelope skins." You will notice the same "titchah," as used in "Titchahkenas," or "sewers."

The others chiefs whom I suppose I had better mention, for fear they may feel slighted, are as follows:—Titchah-kenas, Quirty-Quip, or Cheving Elk; Yampericoos, Cheevers, Howeha, Little Crow, Pena-tetkias, Essa-habet, or Milky Way, and Assa-toy-et. This comprises all of the head chiefs.

The name Assa-toy-et is incapable of English translation in a few words. The best idea I can give you of it is that an Indian would call a *shoddy blanket* Assa-toy-et. It means poor, shabby, and was given him as expressive of his poor and pitiable condition on his return from a long and unsuccessful raid. The name is correct in its application no longer, though he still retains it, for he is a well dressed, well fed old buck, and fortunately one of the most peaceably disposed. He is looked upon as the most reliable of all the chiefs.

The sign of the Comanche is the snake, the hand being made to imitate the snake's motion. This is the same sign as that of the Shoshones, or Snake Indians, whom the Comanches claim as their fathers. I do not know whether the Shoshones acknowledge them as lost children or not. The Shoshone language, however, is said to be similar in many respects. The Comanche language is spoken more or less by all the tribes on the southern plains. It is in fact the *Court* language, all councils with Kiowas and Plain Indians being held in Comanche. It is harsh and guttural

and, while the use of words may easily be acquired, to converse fluently is an art but few have attained.

Texas has been their home as far back as they can recollect, or have tradition. Some of the older living chiefs speak of having seen sugar cane and monkeys, showing that in their younger days raids were made as far as lower Mexico, and west through Sonora to the Pacific Ocean, for they speak of having seen "where the sun goes down in the big water." There is nothing improbable in this, for even now they make trips into Mexico, remaining away months at a time.

As is well known, they are the Arabs of our Plains, more at home on horseback than on foot, and owning large herds of horses. Their principal wealth is ponies. When chasing buffalo, or racing, they ride bareback, casting off all clothing except the breech clout; but at all other times they ride a saddle, with short stirrup, crowding the knees well up on the horse's withers. The saddles used are mostly of American make, though the old home made one is used by squaws frequently, and also for packing. It is similar to a Grimsley pack saddle—straight, flat sides, high pommel and cantel, and looks most terribly uncomfortable. It is made of wood, and covered with thinly dressed raw hide.

The natural dress of a Comanche consists of moccasins, leggings, and buffalo robe. The robe or blanket is tied around the waist and held up over the shoulders by the arms, or allowed to fall over the hips or legs at will. The moccasins are made of buckskin, with buffalo skin sole. The leggings are made of buckskin, old blanket flannel, or strouding, fitting tight to the leg, and fastened at the upper thigh with strings. A wide flap runs down the outside of the legging about an inch wide at the top, frequently a foot wide at the bottom, and fringed along the edge. This is not simply for ornament, but has a peculiar value as a protection from rattlesnakes, a very large species of which are plentiful in the Comanche country. In walking or riding through high grass a snake in striking at the leg—the part most exposed—is almost certain to strike this flap. No head dress is worn, but a lock of hair, braided or bound with red flannel or fur, and adorned with beads and feathers, is called the scalp lock; in addition the breech clout is always worn. These few articles compose the bucks' ordinary outfit, though in these degenerate days most of them wear cotton shirts, some waistcoats, and some even have a dress coat, and are capped with a felt hat most gorgeously decorated with feathers, ribbons, and military insignia. The dress of squaws is similar to that of the bucks, the legging and moccasin, however, is made in one piece, like a long stocking, ornamented on the side with silver and beads, and is made without the snake flap. In addition they wear a sacque shirt, made of dark calico, and in place of the robe worn by the bucks, many of them wear hand-some bright colored shawls, tied in the same manner. No portion of the body is left exposed, for, be it remembered, that the Comanche maiden is very coy and modest; but more of this when I come to their moral condition. The faces of all bucks, squaws, and papooses are painted; the squaws and children usually one color, red, sometimes yellow; but the buck's is painted red, green, or yellow, sometimes all these colors, and frequently is additionally decorated with blue or black stripes across his forehead, cheeks, and chin, or in curves from the corners of the eyes, mouth, or nostrils; indeed, the painting of a buck's face is like a kaleidoscope, forever changing. The colors were originally obtained from berries, vegetable juices, and various colored earths, but are now usually purchased of the traders. Chinese vermilion, bluestone, copperas, indigo, and ochre are bought by them in large quantities for that purpose.

The buck at all times has his ears ornamented with brass rings, bits of brass chain, or large beads. Those who can afford it wear a chaplet or brass plate, made of long slender white pipe, called hair pipe, strung like beads four or five in a row, and of twenty or twenty-five rows, forming quite an attractive ornament. This pipe is supposed to be made of clam shells. At all events, the making of it is a

The war rig somewhat different. The horse is painted most fantastically, and the rider wears in addition to his ordinary dress, a war bonnet made like a hood, ornamented in front with a pair of small buffalo horns, placed as the rider sits, so that the horns point straight up. The hood falls down the back, and is ornamented with row upon row of eagle feathers. Now armed with bow and arrows, shield and lance, our buck is ready for Texas, or wherever his fancy prompts. The lance is but little used in war; still it has its place. The credit of killing an enemy does not belong to the one who shot him, but he who first thrusts his lance into him takes the scalp and all the credit. The lance is a long pole, with a sharp iron point, practically, the lance is never used except on the dead or wounded who are unfortunate enough to fall into their hands. The weapons named compose his natural war outfit, but *unfortunately* he is now possessed of more formidable weapons. I have yet to see the first Comanche buck that does not carry a Colt or other six shooter, and, by the way, I have not yet seen a single Indian who does not carry the latest improved breech loader. In addition to the Spencer and Winchester carbines are common among them, over half of the bucks being in possession of one or the other, and the remainder own the old long Lancaster rifle, which, as you well know, at several hundred yards is a very good weapon. How these Indians have become possessed of these arms I leave for our Indian Department to explain, but I can tell you that the weapons of these "killed by Indians" in Texas accounts for far too many of them.

Fort Sill, Indian Territory, July, 1874.

CAMP LIFE WITHIN FIFTY MILES OF
NEW YORK—THE WILDS OF NEW
JERSEY.

"We can't find any woods worthy of the name in New Jersey, can we?"

As my friend had explored every corner of his native State, and as I had confidence in his judgment of what woods should be, having slept many a night beside him, under the great pine trees of Canada, with our camp fire

With sleep-heavy eyes, I stumbled out of bed next morning, and did not awake till I found myself on the wagon seat riding up the valley at a rattling pace. The morning mist rose slowly, and before the sun obtained the mastery, the most of the day's work was done and repaid for the wetting. As the great fog banks rose over the hills and the morning sun threw its stout rays across the valley, the scene was one of peaceful beauty. The magnificent rolling hills, green with the young crops and topped here and there with a great cotton-like bunch of mist; the little trim farmers' houses standing close along the river banks; the tall, straight, leafy trees, all seemed to be in the best of health and vigor.

We passed the inevitable headquarters of General Washington. You could not be landed anywhere in New Jer-

"Could we get a wagon to take our traps up the mountain?" It was possible, but not easy. At last it came, however, with its two horses, rough and scraggy, but nevertheless able to thread their way along—what could

Up the mountain we went with our scant baggage, playing a cheerful tattoo on the wagon bottom at each jolt. How far up we went I shall never know, but I made a rough calculation that for every mile of road traversed the actual distance above the clouds was about half a mile. The large rock we were struggling out of the space between two boulders. At last we cried enough, our things were dumped out, and we were left on the banks of a little bubbling stream. A fire and fried salt pork mutually helped in that momentous undertaking, dinner, and then the hard work began—lugging our things up the mountain, one by one, to the place where the place was to be found for a camp. After much walking we came to rest, and in a few minutes the white sides of our little tent rose

On the way we do not forget Mr. Garrison, and again that apple jack makes glad the heart of man. We have a drive of twenty miles before us, and while we are enjoying it we agree that if people would only try a few days of such life they would find that existence off a hotel piazza was possible, and even agreeable. We go in search of health in crowds to the fashionable watering places, we breathe vile air and eat vile food, and pay heavily for the privilege, forgetting the while that Nature has made a temple far grander than any built by the hands of man, and that to it we may go and live a life free as air, and as happy as the day is long. B.

A NIGHT WITH WOLVES

Well, I want to kill a wolf, and I tried the experiment, put a good sized pill in each of my moccasins, and for two weeks I trod the woods with my rifle in hand looking up and down, but no animal took sufficient interest in my labors to follow me home. The cold, the snow was dry and crisp, and I presume the scent was not very strong, or perhaps no. A hunt happened to cross my track when fresh. I became distrustful in the matter and gradually took longer tramps from camp without my gun until finally I became thoroughly convinced that the whole thing was a humbug. But I never forgot the fact that the wolf from my moccasins had forgotten it altogether. It must have been three weeks or more, when having occasion to go down to the Point for our mail and a supply of provisions, that early in the evening of a bright moonlight night with an empty bag thrown over my shoulders I started on our sleds. I fired the first shot at a distance when my attention was attracted by a distinct howl that seemed to come directly from my rear. I had heard cries occasionally all the evening, but it being such a common thing I had paid no attention to them, but somehow this last sound was of a different tone. It seemed to cut the crisp evening air like a knife. I then turned round and listening right in to it, I stopped and listened a moment and it was answered on the hill to my right; again that yelp went up and a reply from the left. It struck me then that perhaps there might be an interest in that direction toward your humble servant and that a little more celerity in my movements might advantageously result. I then went on my hands and feet, as well as I conveniently could in the snow and found the blazes; there was of course no path or road.

Now our line to the settlement ran across a lake of about three-quarters of a mile or more in diameter and I thought after crossing that I would be able to tell if I was really the object of this infernal concert. I reached and had nearly crossed on the ice when I looked back, and sure enough, there were two land bodies moving with that long fireless lope (so peculiar to the wolf family) on my track. They were soon joined by a third, and then a fourth, and five. Their muscled bodies cut the terrible sound, they were answered either side, and another brute bounded from the side of the lake and joined in the race. I began to feel decidedly uncomfortable. Miles from camp or a settlement, with only a pocket knife as a weapon of defence, and

On my way back I didn't have any of the odorous gum with me, no sir. And though I have tried the thing several times since, always carrying my gun with me when away from camp, I have never met with like success in towing the varmints in. I leave it to others to judge from the above true statement of a genuine experience whether it was the assafoetida that night that put me in such peril of my life.

JACOBSTAFF.

THE BEAVER RIVER COUNTRY, N. Y.

LAST Summer, from the 9th of July to the 20th of August, I made, with my family, my headquarters at Fenton & Hillman's, No. 4, Lewis county. This angler's home accommodates fifty people. It is pleasantly situated on a plateau surrounded at first by hills, and then by a series of rapids, and is a most interesting place. The outlines in the distance, at from twelve to twenty miles to the north, east and south. Half a mile to the north is Beaver Lake, which is a mile and a quarter long, about one third of a mile wide and forty feet deep in its deepest part; and through which the Beaver River flows. Half a mile, and through the middle of the lake, is a small creek, all gold from streams, empty their pure waters into the lake or river near by. Eagle Falls (twenty feet perpendicular), two and a half miles below the lakes and the intermediate falls and rapids, are as picturesque and beautiful spots as the wilderness affords. Up the river, and above the falls, are several rapids in the stream; there are nineteen distinct falls and rapids; some of the larger falls being from thirty to forty feet in height. This part of the river can be descended in a boat, with a skilful guide, by carrying around the heavy falls and lower rapids about a mile. One and a half miles below the falls, is a small lake, called by the name of Francis Lake, a pleasant sheet of water one and a half miles long, more noted for deer than for trout. The house is eighteen miles from the Utica and Black River Railroad.

The road is good for thirteen miles, and the whole distance is usually travelled over by teams, with passengers and baggage, in five hours.

Our party, consisting of myself, wife and three children, and two young men on the college expedition, reached its destination at 2 P. M., on the 9th of July, last year. After getting our dinner I walked half a mile west to Beaver Meadow Brook, where I caught thirteen small speckled trout with worm, as there was no room for the fly. The previous season, on the 10th of July, with higher water and a drizzling rain, I took at the same spot 135 trout, weighing nine and a quarter pounds.

The day's success terminated on my arrival, July 10th, a party of us went to Burnt Lake, three miles south by trail through the woods. The writer killed thirty small trout on small flies, principally the Abbey and this; Mrs. Hill took with the worm, on a nine ounce rod, thirty-five.

Saturday, the 12th, my daughter of thirteen and myself, with Chaucery Sylvester Edwards as guide, fished Sunday Creek with bait; she taking sixty-two trout, and I eighty-eight.

Monday, the 14th, went with guide up Alder Creek. About five miles up the stream we built a shanty and proceeded to fly fish. The day was dark and showery, and favorable for both trout and black flies, rendering frequent applications of oil of pennyroyal and sweet almonds quite indispensable. Smudges were also necessary to keep off the midges. Forty speckled trout were killed during the afternoon, weighing seven and a quarter pounds, largest three-fourths of a pound.

After breakfast the next morning we fly-fished down stream, taking by the time we reached the house at night, eighty-eight trout, eight and a quarter pounds. In about this manner we employed most of our time. Occasionally we made a more extended trip.

Monday, the 21st, Mrs. H. and myself, with a team, and Danford Knowlton for a guide, started for Wardwell's, which is the new lake east of Fenton's, eleven miles, then up the Beaver River, on the Stillwater, and the last house in the wilderness in that direction for about fifty miles. We arrived at the Stillwater at 2 P. M., and after satisfying to the fullest extent the cravings of our appetites, we went after some sparkled beauties for supper. Our confidence was rewarded by the capture of twenty-two, four and a half pounds, on the fly.

Next day, after a good rest at William Wardwell's, which, by the way, is in a very comfortable shape for a place so far back in the forest, and is kept neat and tidy by Mrs. W. and her daughter, Rosa, which little lady can fish and row a boat as well as she can talk—we put our baggage and camp equipage into our boat of seventy-five pounds, and rowed down Twitchell Creek one third of a mile, to its confluence with Beaver River. Thence we pulled up stream six miles, where we pitched our tent. On the way we passed Tuttle Lake outlet, coming in on the right bank three quarters of a mile above Twitchell Creek; Wolf Creek, the outlet of Wolf Ponds, on the same side, three miles further up, and the Slough Spring Hole, on the opposite side, three and a quarter mile below our camping place. The result of the day's fishing was nineteen trout, four and a half pounds, on the fly.

Wednesday, the 23d, we rowed twenty-two miles up the river, taking seven trout. From our camp of last night to Dutch Gap (a noted trout resort in high water) the distance is one quarter of a mile; to mouth of Red House Chain of Lakes, right bank, three and a half miles; to Burnt Lake Carry, right bank, one half mile; to mouth of South Branch, left bank, ten miles; to Little Rapids, five miles; carry around rapids, right bank, one third of a mile; Still River to foot of Albany Rapids, where we camped, two miles.

Thursday, 24th, we took on small flies before breakfast, in the spring holes on the two mile level, at the head of which our camp was located, twenty trout, three pounds. After breakfast we crossed the Albany Carry, left bank, three quarters of a mile to Albany Lake; thence rowed our boat three and a half miles to the south side of the main part of the lake, where we pitched our tent near a cold stream which would afford us water for drinking, and also for fishing. In the evening we took ten trout.

Friday, 25th, we spent on Smith's Lake, which is three miles long, very wide, deep and beautifully situated, and is a good place to go to fish. Returned in the evening to camp on Albany Lake. The carry from Albany to Smith Lake is around the right bank of the stream, and is three quarters of a mile long.

Saturday, the 26th, we returned to Stillwater, killing *en route*, on the fly, one speckled trout, weighing eleven and one half pounds, being the best day's fishing so far. The next day we went by team to Fenton's. Distance from head of Smith's Lake to Fenton's, fifty miles.

Some days after the completion of this trip, two of us, with a guide, Boyd Sylvester Edwards, made an excursion to the Red House Chain, and visited in order as follows, viz.: Big Burnt Lake, Salmon Lake, Witchopple Lake, Clear Lake, Clear Pond and Crooked Lake, the latter being the head of the Oswegatchie River; killing just enough for our culinary wants. We remained on Clear Lake a good part of three days, attracted by the large speckled trout and pleasing natural surroundings. A trip was also made up the right bank of Beaver river, by land, from Fenton's to Wardwell's, and back on the other side, a distance of thirty miles, consuming five days, and affording us good sport with the fly.

The next day, eleven trout, weighing four and three quarter pounds, were taken, all on very large flies and in still water. The day after, in the rapids or rifts of Twitchell Creek, fifty six, six and a half pounds, were taken, all on small flies, and the last fishing day, Saturday, forty-one trout, eleven and five-eighths pounds, were killed in the heavy rapids of Beaver River.

In conclusion, I have to say that upon the completion of our sojourn in the wilderness we found ourselves so much improved physically that we feel much better able to again assume the duties and responsibilities of a more civilized life. Yours, respectfully, W. W. HILL.

Albany, August, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

THE VERMONT WOODS.

THERE is a portion of Vermont, the northeastern corner, which is comparatively a wilderness, several townships being entirely without population, and a number of the organized, cleared and populated chiefly in the valley of the Connecticut River. In fact a greater portion of Essex county is forest. It is well watered by lakes and

ponds, some of which are miles in length; all contain fish, the largest, the lake trout, (called there huge), the brook trout and steelhead, a sort of sea trout, the small white perch, trout, or pickerel. In the lakes the "Averill," where the largest speckled trout are caught, a new fish was caught last summer, weighing from one to three pounds, taken principally on a spoon while trolling. I have talked with the parties who caught them and am satisfied that they are salmon—now become land-locked salmon—and can account for their appearance there only in one way: a party from Sherbrook, Canada, was there fishing for trout, five or six years ago, and caught a number of the fish, which he thought were young trout from the river St. Francis at Sherbrook for live bait, and finishing their fishing turned loose the youngsters, who have become of suitable size to stock the lake. An old friend who fishes there every year also informs me that the large trout he has taken withing a year are filled with those little fish that quite resemble a trout, but are not trout, and says the largest have three spots on the gill covers.

The lake trout are of a large size, sometimes taken upward of thirty pounds. I have caught them as large as twenty-four pounds, and they are found everywhere from one to seven pounds.

In the woods are found a few moose, an abundance of deer, rabbits, partridge and duck, occasionally a bear and lynx; other, muskrat, mink, sable and black cats are quite plenty. Grey squirrels are but rarely found.

Living ten years in that part of the State, and having a passion for angling and hunting, I have enjoyed most excellent sport during that time, my chief companion being "Hod" Morse, an old hunter, trapper and angler, one thoroughly acquainted with that whole country, who could travel further, pack more, cut more wood, camp better and warmer than any other man I know of. For ten winters I have been with him camping out one to three nights, taking nothing but provisions, save the usual wear, including a gun, and a twelve inch pistol, muzzle loading, size balls, 130 to the pound, mine a Colt's navy cartridge. Among the many splendid times I have had with Hod, I have often thought of a winter hunt we had for deer ten years ago. The snow was deep and we had waited until it became good snow shoeing. Taking an early start to get over the mountain into East Haven, seven miles, we found ourselves at day light upon the "Lapack," a place where, and exactly where, I find "sign" of deer, now were disappointed. We stopped long enough to take a substantial breakfast from our knapsack and drank "death and confusion" to the deer. Followed the browsing until we came to tracks, and very soon started up three within one hundred yards of us, both firing at the same moment. One remained with us, the other two bounding down the mountain with tails erect. We immediately dressed our new found friend and packed up carefully under the same and started in pursuit of the runaways. They "took" down the mountain, following the east branch of the Passumpsic several miles far ahead of us. They left the river as soon as they came to the settlements and passed through the yard of Judge Root, where they were seen taking up another mountain. Following on we did not get a glimpse of them again until about sunset, when they had separated. Hod got a crack, striking the deer in the hind quarter, and the deer, in its fresh scare. We then gave up the chase for the night, determining to start early in the morning and make short work with our wounded and tired deer.

Now it so happened that that very evening there was a sewing circle in full operation a mile below, where there are several houses, and the news was as fully given through that district as it was sent by the Associated Press, over the ground that whoever got the deer could in honor claim and hold them, and said furthermore that there were so many after them he guessed the "new recruits" were able to take the game, and take care of themselves besides, his son being one of the number. We left him, disgusted with his sentiments, but unwilling to throw up our hands. He was hardly out of sight before we heard the voice of one of our opponent's dogs in chase, making for the river below. We struck out on a two forty pace to intercept the dog and kill the deer, and were just in time, for as soon as the deer struck the ice the dog had him by the nose and threw him. It was only a moment's time to beat off the dog, secure and kill the deer. We had but fairly dressed the deer and commenced dragging him to the road when four of our competitors came upon us, and a more chop-fallen set could hardly be imagined.

By their lack of wood craft and their anxiety to cut us out of our game they entirely missed the trail of the wounded deer, which we immediately started for, and within a half hour I had the satisfaction of shooting in the head. After we got the two together we gave them two forequarters, not from any good will we bore them, but because they were so anxious to buy some to fill the orders that they had engaged at the sewing circle! The evening before.

About a year afterwards we told them of the dog's capture of the deer, and the owner of the dog was mad enough to have killed his dog for not maintaining and defending the dog's right to the capture.

D.

For Forest and Stream.

HINTS FOR THE ADIRONDACKS.

AS I have often been asked lately how to get to the Adirondacks, and what to take, expense, etc., I will give also to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM some of my experience in the last ten years in the mountains. First pack up an old strong woollen suit, felt hat, a pair of strong boots, an extra pair of shoes, a couple of *neglige* shirts, your winter underclothing, some woollen stockings, a woollen night cap I have found most welcome during the cool nights, as one's hat will come off while sleeping. Pack up also some silk thread, buttons, needles, pins, court plaster, a bottle of ammonia, also a bottle of the best brandy, a compass, pencil, some writing paper, envelopes and postage stamps, and a few other minor articles of like weight and bulk.

As to the manner of getting to the Adirondacks, the best is, as I have said, by the lake, and the lake is the best, as the luggage is transported on the backs of the guides from lake to lake over the "carries" and will save oftentimes a wonderful deal of extra labor, and not a little grumbling.

Proceeding on a good loading ride, (I prefer a finely finished Allen's game carriage, or one 200, a good strong one) with a book of flies, hunting knife, have a leather sheath made; better carry also with you a couple of heavy woollen blankets, as they are not always easily obtained in the supplies at the woods; also by all means carry a medium thick over coat, old and strong, and with these packed up with an India rubber blanket, another indispensable article, you may consider yourself equipped for your camp life. Now, when you have your baggage packed up, and are arriving there early next morning, take the Saratoga train through to Whitehall, on Lake Champlain, up the lake to Port Kent, arriving there about half past four. A short ride on the stage brings you to Keeseville, where after a good supper, night's rest and breakfast at the Adirondack Hotel, next morning finds you at half past six seated on the stage, bowing over the road towards "Martins," on the Lower Saranac Lake. A few miles drive finds you at the Sunble Forks, where after changing stages, awaiting the arrival of the train from Plattsburgh, and by the way, one advantage of this route is, that the Keeseville passengers have the choice of seats upon the coach, and that is a great thing when you have a long ride before you, and wish to have a good view of the passing scenery. I always secure the top seats, or the one next to the driver, and upon a clear calm morning this is perfectly delicious, this ride upon an old fashioned mail coach, as those are of Harper's famous line, and then rolling off with a rumble and the crack of the whip, you are on your way. Over mountain and hill, through dale and valley you ride breathing the pure air, enjoying the mountain vista. You at last roll down the hill toward the Saranac Lake, and are at "Martins," the pioneer hotel of the wilderness, that has grown from a small log cabin, to the largest and most commodious hotel in the woods, complete with every convenience, and with a table of the best, where you can leave your families if you desire while you are in camp in the wilderness. You will be surprised to find so many ladies board here, as so many remain, preferring to do so, to going off to camp with their husbands. Board is fourteen dollars per week, two fifty per day, and is very low with all the accommodations furnished, large airy rooms, parlors with piano, billiard, and croquet, and a large dining room, furnished supplies for the camp, every thing necessary and complete. The guides this season are all independent ones, and command three dollars per day and found. They furnish a boat, hound, and carry a rifle. The expense of a guide, and the average expense of cost of living while in camp, will amount to four dollars per day, (three dollars for guide, and fifty cents a piece for self and guide), so a couple of weeks will cost you about fifty dollars while in camp, then a few dollars to pay for the expense of the "carries," and the stoppage at a hotel on the road, and your fare from New York to Martins and back, say will cost you about twenty-five dollars, and then extras, etc., will come not far from one hundred dollars, but that should cover completely every necessary and comfort. If parties would rather have a private conveyance than the public stage, they could hire a private stage, stage property will engage you a comfortable team.

And now leaving you at Martins's, where after changing your city suit, leave your money and jewelry with him, reserving some few dollars for odds and ends. Your guide selected, your best way through is to write to Martin and have him secure you, a few days in advance, a good guide. You step into your boat, the stores and luggage is put in, and yourself and friends are off for the wilderness.

Brooklyn, Aug. 2, 1874. CHAS. C. MARHAM.

× CHAMOIS HUNTING.

NEW YORK, July, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Chamois hunting is not a pleasure that the majority of hunters wish to undertake; it is not alone fatiguing to the utmost, but very dangerous, for one false step up and down a precipitous and slippery precipice, often in the dark of night, may hurt the adventurous sportsman in a bottomless abyss. Chamois are nowhere found in abundance, and as they are extremely shy the hunter can find proof if he is rewarded by a shot after a good deal of hard climbing, walking, and camping out on rocks, and often in snowdrifts. There are only a few persons who, for some reason or other, are fond of this sport, and they frequent belong only to the richest land owners of Austria and Bavaria, amongst whom the emperor and the king have the best stocked grounds. Last fall the king Ludwig had given permission to the Prussian General Von Schweinfelt, now traveling in this country, to hunt at Berchtesgaden, and had given special orders to the head gamekeeper to be on hand to kill the chamois, and to be on hand to bring about good feelings between the German crowned heads. In the evening the General was shown a projecting rock half way up the Alps, where three years ago a Prussian prince had in half a day fired seven shots without doing any harm to the chamois, and where the chamois would certainly pass again, if disturbed in the higher regions, provided a favorable wind would withhold from them the presence of the concealed hunter. That spot the General reached, after six hours hard and dangerous climbing, at 9 o'clock A. M. Already at midnight a game-keeper and three hunters had also started for the summit of the Alps, where the chamois roamed undisturbed throughout the year, and from whence the whistling of the few hunters would chase them down ward over impassable rocks and chasms. After the General had waited for an hour, annoyed by some farze, listening to the faint signals above him, he was suddenly gladdened to see eight chamois jumping down ward from point to point and steering directly toward his hiding-place. About eighty yards above him the herd halted on a little plateau, and tried to make out the whereabouts of the hunters. They all had their heads turned mountain up, and the General had the best opportunity for an accurate shot. He fired, and the chamois, who stood far from him, at the report the buck disappeared in a precipice, and the General could hear only that he had been successful by the knocks that sounded from the precipice when the body struck several rocks in succession. As the wind came at that moment directly from the mountain top, the herd apparently not heard the report; they remained motionless and gave Mr. Schweinfelt time to kill the next chamois. After the first shot, the first lying on the rock, the six remaining chamois came in tremendous leaps down the declivity; however, the speed was not fast enough; the jumps riled showed again the superiority in such emergencies, and a third buck had been trampled over before even the last doe had come out of rifle range. After patiently waiting an hour more a single buck came, and he was not far from the chamois, and the General fired. At the report the hunters came in heaving distance; the general could distinctly understand their conversation. They related to each other that four shots had been fired, and they were in hopes that they would be rewarded by at least one trophy, knowing full well that a good purse of coin would be their well-earned reward for that hard day's work. To the General, however, the chamois were so common that he could not see the slaughter, is impossible. For a long time to come the clever Prussian will be put up as an example for good sportsmanship to all high persons who miss their game or chase it off by unguarded notions.

OLD SNEYD.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Cultur-
ists' Association.

FLASHES FROM THE "BLUELIGHT."

FOURTH WEEK.

TWO weeks must be covered in this letter to bring my letters to date, they have been busy ones. Late hours in the laboratory have been necessary to enable the naturalists to classify and preserve the immense quantity of material that the Bluelight's dredging and trawling has, in eleven trips, brought in. Nearly every day has been utilized, for the weather has been fine and our time is growing short. Our investigations have covered considerable ground; extending our field of research by degrees, from six hour trips, we now count them from twelve to thirty-six hours' duration. To the westward as far as Saybrook, and in the brackish mouth of the Connecticut, to the eastward some way beyond Watch Hill, and to the southward, we have worked in Gardiner's Bay, Peconic Bay, and Block Island Roads, and along the northern coast of Long Island, and the deep waters of the Race, have been well overhauled. As in previous weeks, many additions have been made to the known fauna of southern New England. Our champion haul took place on the 31st ult., about three miles to the southward of Watch Hill, where, in eighteen fathoms, we struck cold water, and our trawl came up so heavily loaded that it cost us all of our ingenuity to bring it safely on board. Over twelve hundred pounds of creatures were torn from their retreats—hardly a peck of dirt, but our deck was covered with skates, flounders, sponge shells, and countless minor varieties; skates predominated. Among the flounders were one or two of a rare variety.

Two bushels of the "Pecten" (scallop) were included in the haul, and were eagerly bucketed. To say nothing of their value, in a scientific point of view, their very pretty shells were in demand for collection, and their contents for the table, as when nicely prepared we found them decidedly good, the meat white and firm, and with a slight gout of parsnip. We rated them as ahead of clams, though not up to oysters.

An interesting discovery was made in connection with the *Pecten*. This is a little fish, the lump sucker (*Liparis lineatus*), which is rare, and all that have ever been found have been from north of Cape Cod, their limit extending, I believe, even to the Arctic waters. Last year in Casco Bay, Professor Putnam found one or two attached by their suckers to the roots of the Laminaria. We found numbers of this little fish, living at their ease, within the shell of the *Pecten*, and swimming about in the liquor of the shell fish. They were each about three fourths of an inch in length, with large heads and tapering tails, somewhat like an ordinary river bullhead. On the belly of each there is a round disk, which constitutes an apparatus by which it clings to roots, etc., when free swimming. We found also, in the *Pecten* shells, little crabs (*Pinnotheres*) very like those found in the oyster, and in some of them the whole family of three creatures were living in apparent peace together.

The warm water of Peconic Bay furnished plenty of material, but nothing, I believe, that could not be expected to be found in that locality. With the temperature of the water reaching 71 and 72, no northern fauna nor algae were to be expected, and none were found, although I believe that one or two species of the latter were added to the known list of the productions of the New England coast. Off the Connecticut liver we brought up but little animal life—a few very young skates and a shell fish or two. But I think it very likely that our trawl did not reach the bottom, and instead slid along, supported more or less by the immense laminaria, of which it brought up some magnificent specimens. Professor Eaton collected a few very fine ones, with roots and fruits, to transmit to Europe, in exchange with a distinguished naturalist there.

In the department especially assigned the fish investigations, under the charge of Professor Goode, not many very important acquisitions have been received. A fine specimen of the conger eel (*Conger Atlantica*) was brought in by a smack from Block Island, and a very rare hake of the *Urophycis* species was captured in our trawl at Gardiner's Bay. Of this latter fish, but three or four have ever been captured.

The experiment of artificially impregnating the eggs of the sea bass has been twice repeated, the last time with some show of success, as on the second day after a number were found under the microscope to be thoroughly segmented, but unfortunately a larger proportion had died, and it is probable that their decay and decay will destroy the healthy ones, as they are so fine that it is impossible to separate them.

Blue fish are still scarce. About a hundred were taken in one of the pounds last week, but those who went trolling for them the next day, on the strength of the news, came home disappointed. I am assured, though, that "they will be here yet." I hope so. The fact is, that there is no good fishing in this inland water for the loss of our bass, black fish, and flounders, can be caught on the reefs and mackerel when they will bite, but the chances of a paying result are not great enough to compensate for the day's work. Lobsters are plentiful, and larger than those we got last year in Maine, but still finer ones are occasionally brought in from Halifax. The magnificent climate, though, with which Noank is blessed—never hot, nor cold, nor chilly—more than any other locality, for the loss of our sport, and shortly after I paid this visit, and found the fish being rapidly transformed into oil and manure. From the wharf at which the vessel lies, an inclined railway, on which travels a box on wheels, reaches to the upper story of the mill. The box full takes 4,000, and a pair of oxen furnish the steam to drag them up, where they are first emptied into great troughs and boiled for about fifteen minutes, then, with pitchforks, transferred to the presses,

which were not unlike very old fashioned cheese presses, the weight being hung on to the long arm of a lever. From the press a dark fluid, four fifths water at first, but richer in oil as the pressure continues, flows through troughs to receptacles in the open air, where, being separated from the water, the oil is left to bleach and purify through the action of sunlight and showers. The refuse "scrap" is sold for manure. The quantity of oil from the fish varies with the season. In the spring they are lean and poor, and one to two gallons per thousand is obtained. Now the fish weigh a pound or more each, and furnish about five gallons to the thousand; in the fall they give perhaps fifteen. It seems almost like killing the golden egg, and to turn them up in the spring, when the oil from a thousand fish together will bring but thirty-six to seventy-two cents, for the price per gallon is the former figure. The oil is in demand to mix with linsed oil, to which, although a fish oil, it assimilates. The mill has the capacity to work up about fifty thousand fish per day. With a little new fashioned machinery, and the introduction of steam for power and to fire the fish, four times the work could be effected at less expense—which, however, would be hard on preservation of fish.

On the 30th we ran over to Gardner's Bay, and made a number of hauls in it. We found there the United States ship Constellation, the practice ship of the midshipmen from the Naval Academy, and after seeing the midshipmen "furl sails" in good style the first classmen were permitted by Captain Breese to come on board and take a little trip with us, and see for themselves how dredging was performed. No great addition was made to our stock of valuables, but a good deal of interest was exhibited in the combative propensities of hermit crabs, and a "Noank Naiad" which came up in the trawl furnished considerable amusement.

Among our microscopic curiosities for this week we have added to the collection some specimens of the tadpole, from which the human race has developed! One of the professors attacks my name of "tadpole," and says that it is an *amphibian*, and that the appearance of vertebrae in the tail is caused by cells, etc.; but they attack so many reasonable and popular views of things, and in consequence calling by such absurd names things with which we have been on friendly terms all of our lives, that I don't always feel inclined to yield. I can admit that a clam may be a "*mya urtica*," or that a little sea urchin may stagger through life in the character of a *strongylocentrotus drobachensis*, but I do think that the little fellow, with whose portrait I furnish you, looks more like a tadpole than he does like a *cyphocentrotus*; but such is his scientific cognomen, and he is odd and mysterious enough in his habits to merit, perhaps, an extra name, and all of the groups to which they belong, while in comparative in-

The principal point of interest about this *ascidium*, to the naturalist, lies in the central axis or chord of the tail; this in the larval form is composed of a series of cells, which resemble closely the aspect of the back bone in the embryo of all of the vertebrates, man included. A German naturalist, Kowalevsky, first called attention to this singular fact, and the subject was deemed worthy by Agassiz of an extensive and elaborate article, published, I believe, in the "*Atlantic Monthly*" at about the date of the death of that great naturalist. Considerable excitement was produced by a comparison drawn by Kowalevsky between the larva of the *ascidium* and the simplest known form of the vertebrate, the lancelet. The resemblance was so close and startling as to excite astonishment. Whether these resemblances were the result of the conclusion of many Darwinians that the *ascidium* is really an ancestral form of the fishes, and of all the vertebrates, is a question that cannot be hastily decided. I have suggested that we turn our little ancestor over to Goode to hatch in one of his hatching boxes, with the idea that perhaps by bringing the lights of science to assist Nature we may eventually run him up a bit higher in the scale and make a sure thing of it.

Still going on my list of our party were had additions—Dr. Joseph Lidy, of Philadelphia; Dr. J. B. Holder, of the Central Park Museum; Mr. Coli, of Hartford, and Professor Putnam, of Salem; but we have lost one of our most congenial associates, Mr. G. Saltonstall, of Harvard, who has started on an investigating tour among the *Salmo fontinalis* in northern Maine. Professor S. I. Smith has arrived, and has taken our young fiddler crabs under his charge; but in spite of his almost universal solicitude they have all died. His microscope reveals that, small as they were—no bigger than a pin's point—they had become fairly covered with parasites, which had destroyed them. Smith proposes to introduce to his next family a gigantic crustacean of the shrimp family, which likes parasites, and

from its superior size—about an eighth of an inch long—will be able to protect the colony.

One of our late arrivals found a new route to Noank, by which he contrived to enjoy the scenery of three States, and travel from seven A. M. till five P. M., taking a carriage for the last few miles, when by direct railroad communication he might have come *via* New London in two hours. He will furnish a chart if desired. PISCEO.

WASTING SEED CORN.—A correspondent who recently visited Lake Ontario calls our attention to the great waste of seed there. He writes:—"Between Honey Island and the Jefferson county shore is a large pound net, and in addition to large hauls of lake fish the owners raise every morning about two hundred of the young shad which have hatched from the eggs that Seth Green placed in the lake near Rochester two years ago. The young fish are about six inches long, and I cannot discover any difference between them and the North River shad. I saw the net raised three times, but each time the fishermen took no pains to return the young fish, but shovelled them into their boats to die."

About 80,000 young shad were received at Elkhart, Indiana, a few days ago, by express, through Frank M. Clark, of Clarkston, Michigan, by order of Professor Spencer F. Baird, of Washington, superintendent of fish and fisheries. The fish were let loose in the St. Joe River.

Six inch shad, the same that were set at liberty a year ago, in the creek at Ashland, Ohio, are now frequently hooked from the water by anglers.

FISH NEWS.

NEW YORK, August 6th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

At this stage of pisciculture it seems to me that the fish-ladder question has become very important, now that so many streams have been stocked with anadromous fish. I think that every one who has been in other countries or seen successful examples of fishways, should disseminate the knowledge gained through the public press. I, therefore, would like to say that there is a salmon ladder on the Teeco-zoucha River, near Bathurst, New Brunswick, which is a complete success. This stream had been obstructed by a mill-dam about 30 feet high, for twenty years or more, and salmon had almost ceased to frequent the scanty two or three miles of lower river left there; a few did continue to run up from this water this short distance, to the foot of the dam. The fishway (now about four years old, costing about \$200, and constructed of heavy beams and planks) sloping at about an angle of 45° into the pool below the dam, is about 6 feet wide, 4 feet deep, and the descent of water is broken, as usual, by barriers, thus:—



On the apron of the dam, at the head of this fish ladder, is a reception house, ten feet square, six feet deep, high enough to admit a man, and with a sliding barrel gate at the entrance and another at the upper end. The water is let into the fishway only at night, and on each morning, after consulting the fish which may have ascended during the darkness, the miller lifts the gate and the salmon pool up stream. Owing to the smallness of the river above, the inhabitants were, at first, able to kill many of the new comers; and so no salmon are allowed to run up until the September floods, which raise the upper stream and its pools so that the fish cannot be easily cut out. Several hundred had passed up in 1872 when I first saw this ladder.

The plan of detaining the fish until the autumn floods, in the short distance below the dam, where they can be so easily protected by the local guardian, instead of scattering them for fifty miles up river to be killed by the settlers, in every pool where low water in summer may have caused them to congregate, is a good one, for small rivers especially. Now, Mr. Editor, this is the history of only one successful fishway. There are others in Canada. What has become of those which, I am told, there was an appropriation made by the Legislature for the Troy and other dams? They will be needed for the California salmon which were put into the Hudson this spring, as soon as they can be completed, judging by the slow progress of everything connected with our Fishery Commissioners, except shad hatching and the bull-pout distribution.

Yours,

MANHATTAN.

Natural History.

THE MICHIGAN GRAYLING.

THE London *Field*, in its issue of July 18th, gives a most faithful reproduction of the Michigan grayling, (*Thymallus tricolor*), as engraved by us last June. Descending on the appearance of the fish, the writer remarks:—

"The fish shows some qualifications which are very distinct from our grayling. The eye is much full, rounder and more prominent; in the British grayling this is lozenge-shaped and sloping back, so that the eye which the artist could hardly fail to remark. The dorsal fin, though large in our grayling, is very large in the Michigan one. The anal fin, too, is much more extended and lengthy, and the ventral fins longer and more lance-head shaped. The spots, too, only extend to half way along the dorsal fin, whereas in ours they run the whole length of the fish; and the description of the colors agrees with them to be more brilliant, varied and marked back, so that there is very little doubt that the Michigan grayling is not our grayling. But there is another grayling which it may claim a much closer relationship to, and that is the so-called Arctic grayling first discovered by Back in 1820."

Jackson Gillbanks, Esq., of Carlisle, England, to whom we sent a proof of the grayling, writes us, (see FOREST AND STREAM of July 9th.) "I have compared your wood cut with Yarell, and other standard works, and find that your fish is somewhat slenderer than his, and has a larger fin in proportion, but not at all so different as to justify me in pronouncing them to be distinct varieties."

The *Field*, with its usual thorough acquaintance with such subjects, is inclined to give the *habitat* of the grayling

a wider range in America, even in the United States, than was at first supposed, and we are constantly receiving from our correspondents confirmations of the accuracy of this opinion.

Says the Field:—

"The habitat of Black's grayling is, we are told, in the MacKenzie River. We are further told that it is never found south of the 62d parallel of latitude; and that we take to be a rather rash statement. MacKenzie River is a very large and wide river, and so far as we can roughly estimate it, from its earliest source or tributary to its mouth, runs through some 1,200 to 1,300 miles, and is the outflow of Great Bear Lake, Great Slave Lake, Athabasca.

Now, if we note the ramifications of the MacKenzie River's headwaters, we shall find that they very closely approach in many places some of the affluents of the Winipig, which again communicate by other streams and chains of lakes with Lake Superior, and so to Michigan and Huron."

Professor Agassiz, to whom one of the first of the Michigan graylings was sent on February, 1833, writes:—

"Thus far this species has only been seen by one American naturalist, Prof. Cope, of Philadelphia. It is a species of grayling. Before Prof. Cope's discovery—this genus of fish was only known on the American continent from the Arctic regions, about MacKenzie River, where it had been discovered by Sir John Franklin, &c." (See Hallock's Fishing Tourist, p. 209.)

The argument deduced by our learned contemporary in regard to the increased range to be given the American grayling, wants no further confirmation than that found in our columns. In Montana, Vermont and Canada, as may have been noticed by our readers, grayling have been found. We are even inclined to believe, from a very careful description given us of a fish by a thorough ichthyologist, that grayling have been caught in the northern section of our own State.

As to the slender appearance of the fish in our engraving, we do not think it exceptional, though some may be more bulky in form. We have had a private letter from Mr. Mather assuring us of the faithfulness of our engraving. The high dorsal fin, flaunting like a horse's mane, we know was purposely distended by the artist in order to give it its exact size. When swimming, as Mr. Mather informs us, the grayling allows its dorsal fin to wave somewhat on one side. In our collection we have some specimens of these dorsal fins. The largest, taken from the average run of fish, measures one inch and five-eighths in height. We trust before long to be able to add still further information in regard to the habitat of the grayling, believing that the range of the fish will be found quite as wide as that of the other smaller species of the salmonidae, and that the judgment of the London Field in this respect will be fully substantiated.

NEW YORK, August 7th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I thank you for a specimen of a fish taken by me July 10th from the Jacques Cartier River while fishing for trout in the rapids. It was one of a dozen caught, for they rose voraciously to the fly, and in fact were a source of great annoyance, for no sooner did the fly touch the water, than one of these little fellows, often not more than five inches long, would dart at it, and persistently follow it up to the very edge of the canoe, in its vain endeavors to swallow what was almost the size of its own body.

I should have at once proclaimed them to be smolt, did not my intimate knowledge of the river preclude the possibility of salmon ascending above Sullivan's Falls, some ten miles below where these fish were caught. The fall is some thirty feet high, and at the top there is a dam some eleven feet in height. Six years ago, I took these fish in just about the same locality. The male had them "rapid trout" as they are only caught in swift running water. They seldom exceed ten inches in length.

Mr. Boswell, of Quebec, the lessee of the river, had several of these fish sent him some years past for the purpose of having them classified, but we have never heard from them since. Now, Mr. Editor, if you can throw any light upon this matter you will greatly oblige your correspondent and many others.

G. M. FAUCETT, JR.
We should pronounce the specimen before us a smolt, or young salmon of second year's growth. We have seen hundreds of them, and caught them precisely as our correspondent describes, while fishing for trout, and cannot see wherein this differs. Perhaps some of our Quebec readers can inform us if salmon have not been planted in the Jacques Cartier river, above Sullivan's Falls. We can account for their presence in no other way.—ED. F. & S.

No. 170 W. BIDDLE STREET, BALTIMORE,
August 8th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Dear Sir—The last number of your paper contains a letter from H. DeNelesnova, with regard to a bird he saw being fed by a much smaller one, and asking what birds they were.

The larger bird was a young cow-bunting bird (*Molothrus*), and its foster mother was probably a Maryland yellow throat (*Geothlypis trichas*).

Audubon, in his birds of America, gives a full and very interesting account of the bird and its habits.

G. H. M.

"Fred Beverly" says the bird is a cow-bunting, and so does R. S. N., a prominent naturalist of Salem, and several others, who refer the writer to "Samuel's Birds of New England," and "Wilson's Ornithology" for full information.—ED.]

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I had to-day an opportunity of observing a queer course of instinct in an insect. A large black and red hornet (*Pimpla ruficornis*) I think, had secured a locust (*Cleroda putoana*), which was nearly twice its own size, and was trying to carry it to its nest, but the locust being too heavy to carry directly its instinct came to the rescue. It would grasp the locust round the body with the two last legs of its body, then, with the use of its other legs and wings, it would climb up the trunk of a tree, post, or other object, and having reached a desirable height, would suddenly fly

off, forcing itself and lost in an oblique direction towards its destination, and in that way could take it several yards each time. Having reached the ground it would crawl rapidly to the next tree and repeat the operation, stopping every minute or two to take a short rest. Is this not a remarkable instance of insect strength and instinct? ADVOCATE.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, {
NEW YORK, Aug. 9, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending August 31, 1874:

One Badger, *Taxidea americana*.
One Gnu, *Oryx capensis*. Hob. Africa.
One Polar Bear, *Ursus maritimus*. Hob. Polar regions.
Two Seals, *Phoca vitulina*. Hob. North Atlantic.
One Kling Kung, *Gyparephus papu*. Hob. South America.
Sixteen Cockatoos.
Two Monkeys.

W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

CARNATIONS AND THEIR CULTURE.

"The cultivation of the carnation ever new—always yielding its varied blossoms.—OLD MSS.

"They may read, and read, and still find something new.
Something to please, and something to instruct."

BY the early carnation pink culturists, and old Scotch growers of this beautiful flower, the carnation was set in three distinct classes. This, for convenience, was found to be one of the best arrangements that could have been made. These classes, of which but one color only was retained. They were then called, as they are known to-day, by the names of the bizarres, flakes, and self-colored. The bizarres are those having two or more colors, in addition to the white or ground color—these colors always run in distinct stripes through the petals of the flower. The flakes, as the second class are designated, have but one color only, besides the white, running the same way. The third class, or self, are those having one color only. The colors of the bizarres are crimson, purple, and scarlet; the flakes have purple, scarlet, and rose color, and the selfs run mostly to pink, purple, and crimson. Then we have that other beautiful variety called the picotee carnation, which differs from the above very materially in its markings. The flowers of this variety consist in edgings of one or more colors running round the edges only of their petals, the remainder of which being of one color, either white or yellow. These were the old standard colors in 1860, and for several years were considered, as they are to-day, the finest flowers. Of late years some few good varieties have been added to these, besides many other varieties have been grown, both in Europe and America, unworthy of the notice or attention of the cultivators of good flowers. One reason which should be sufficient to deter the growers of this beautiful species of the pink from over encouraging what we term a "fraud" is that these new varieties, nine times out of ten, are complete failures—mere floral abortions, without compactness or symmetry. The first grand requisite to a fine carnation will always be found wanting in the "new varieties," viz., a pure snow white ground. The well grown carnation flower should never be less than four inches in diameter, and I have seen them four inches in diameter, and such flowers will amply repay any one for the extra pains bestowed upon them in careful cultivation. The centre or crown of the flower should be prominent, and well filled with petals. The ground color pure, clear, and free from all spots, and the edges of the petals smooth, without notches. If you would have first class flowers grow them in pots, the soil to be two parts of good loam to one part of road sand or grit, and two parts of old stable manure.

As all lovers of this plant will be quite likely to wish to know how to grow and blossom their own plants, instead of buying of the florists, a few plain directions will enable any one to have as fine flowers of their own raising as can be obtained anywhere else. To have your plants bloom well you will about the 1st of April place them in the pots in which they are to bloom; these are to be eight or ten inches in diameter, and in each pot you can place four good strong plants, having first enlarged the hole in the bottom to four times the usual size. Now place two or three pieces of broken potsherd over the hole, and upon these a little coarse compost from the heap; then fill up with the compost as first directed. Now your pot for the reception of these four small plants being half full of earth, you are ready to begin planting. Press the plants moderately with the hand to prevent too much settlement of earth after your plants are inserted. Take your young plants carefully from the small pots without breaking or disturbing the bulk of roots, and so place them in the large pots that the lowest leaves shall be about one half an inch below the edge of the pot. Now very carefully fill the residue of the pot with your compost, give it a gentle shake, and your work is done.

If you have a garden frame or cool place, you can now water them gently and place them in free air until the middle of May, when the pots may be placed out of doors if the weather is not too cold; yet you must be careful not to give them too much sun or heat at first, as this would be fatal to them. A partially shaded place is better than full sun, and you are ready to begin watering. Two hours of the morning and evening sunlight are to be sought—the mid-day or meridian rays always to be avoided.

These pots will bloom good flowers, and here remember to give some protection to the sides of the pots, but be sure never to sink them into the ground. You will now stake your carnations with round neat sticks, and tie up neatly with bass matting. An experiment I have frequently tried with pleasure to myself is to tie up the plants with fine plants, but the means usually employed to preserve fine varieties are by "layerings," "cuttings," and "pipings." This is the only truly reliable method of preservation of choice varieties, for from the same seeds of a flower I have had every variety above named, some six different varieties. Cuttings or pipings may be cut and rooted at any time of the year, hence an article upon the carnation is always in

season, and, like their beautiful flower, is welcomed at all times. The manner of growing them the easiest is as follows.—Select the cuttings you desire to propagate from the parent plant, and cut them with a sharp knife, just below the third pair of leaves from the top of the cutting; this done, cut off half the length of every leaf on the cutting except the two lower ones, which are to be removed altogether. Now, you will fill quite a small pot with one half soil and one half sand; make it smooth, and insert your cutting in the centre from one to one and a half inches in depth. Water well, place a hard glass or tumbler over it, and set aside. This class will gather moisture, and should be removed every day and wiped dry, and again replaced. You can by this means stake your cuttings in a room of your house with as much ease, and with as much certainty of their living, as within a greenhouse. Cuttings thus prepared may be readily rooted in a window or in a room, from May to October, without failure. I find a very good way to start cuttings to be in a basin box of sand filling the same with the cuttings half an inch apart, and keeping them well watered.

Layering is not so certain, and requires more care than the above method, nevertheless it is well to know how you are to do it. With a sharp knife you will remove the leaves from the second or third joint of the plant, without separating the same from the parent stock; having done this, carefully cut a slit close under and half through the joint, being very careful not to separate the shoot from the main stem. Have ready your small pot sunk in the ground, in the soil which you cover your layer with. You will now peg the layer down with a small ivory book, and your work is done. Shade these from the sun while rooting, and when rooted sever from the parent plant, and you have an independent plant, thrifty and reliable. Very many little acquisitions and accessories for the exhibition and beautification of the carnation are frequently noted, but as they are the creations of fancy, and have no real value, we pass them over, as any one of our friends, if they have sufficient confidence to follow our written experience in carnation culture, can go and do likewise, and we can give them full assurance that their labors will yield them a rich and pleasant reward.

OLLIPUD QUITL.

THE SNOW PLANT OF THE SIERRAS.—One of the grandest of our snow plants, says the San Francisco *Belletta*, which meets the eye of the traveller in our mountains is the exquisite plant, the snow plant of the Sierras—the *Sarcodes sanguinea* of John Torrey, the botanist. It is an inhabitant only of the high Sierras, being rarely found below an altitude of 4,000 feet, and its glorious crimson spike of flowers may be seen early in May forcing itself through the snows which at that period cling about the sides of our pine forests. The portion of the plant which is visible above the soil is a bright rose crimson in color, and presents the very strongest contrast to the dark green of pines and shinner of the snow. Its root is succulent, thick, and abundantly free of moisture, attaching itself to the roots of other plants, principally to the species of the pine family. Hence it is among these curious members of the vegetable world which are known to the botanists as parasites, and is consequently entirely dependent for its sustenance upon them. It is extremely fond of it, and it is not an uncommon circumstance to find a number of these plants uprooted and robbed of a portion of their underground growth by these animals. It belongs to the natural order *Orbanchaceae*, and is met with through the whole of the Sierra region, becoming rarer as we approach the south.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN AUGUST.

Salmon, *Salmo Salar*.
Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*.
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gairdneri*.
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*.
Striped Bass, *Morone chrysops*.
Bluefish, *Merluccius labrax*.
Salmon trout, *Salmo gairdneri*.
Michigan Grayling, *Thymallus tricolor*.
Micropterus nigricans.

One of the Roadways, fishing in his sea-buck, took two ten-pound sheepshead at once. In Canarsie Bay there is no fishing to speak of; a few small bluefish outside the bar. The same on the Atlantic side of Long Island, with occasional intervals or spurts of good luck. In the Sound the trawls of the Fishery Commission, drawn a half dozen times daily, are almost barren of food fish. About Nantucket, however, the bluefish are abundant, and so also in Massachusetts Bay. Striped bass are caught in the vicinity of Newport in considerable numbers, and sell in market at twenty cents for small and fifteen cents per pound for large. We saw some large fellows on the slabs that weighed sixty pounds. Bluefish are abundant, chiefly from Hyannis, Massachusetts, and are quoted at six cents. Pompano still in market, from North Carolina, at sixty cents. One fine specimen weighing three and a half pounds. Spanish mackerel, from South Side of Long Island, selling at twenty cents. Sheepshead in moderate supply, from New Jersey, at twenty-five cents. Salmon very scarce, from Miramichi, New Brunswick, at forty cents. Weakfish, from Long Island and New Jersey, plenty at six cents. Fresh mackerel, from Boston, at twelve to fifteen cents. Halibut plentiful, from Georges, at fifteen to twenty cents. Soft crabs are very scarce, and sell at \$1.50 to \$3.00 per dozen. Brook trout, wild, from Canada, are sold at fifty cents. Frog legs, from Canada, scarce; sold at sixty cents. Green turtle, from Cedar Keys, very plenty, at fifteen to eighteen cents.

Cat-fishing mackerel with hook and line on the New England shore is fast becoming obsolete. A fleet of 150 vessels on the Maine shore, last week, were all sciuers.

—A sloop brought 10,000 bluefish into Newport the other day, caught off Nantucket.

—The bluefish have been mackerel into Boston harbor, so that in some points there is fine sport in catching them. On Saturday one party caught 100 mackerel at Hull's wharf, at the end of Chelsea bridge.

—On Thursday a fine specimen of the tarpon (*Megapops thalassidion*) was caught off Hog's Inlet, Rockaway, and was on Friday sent by Mr. Blackford to the Smithsonian Institution. Professor Baird's wish to have a cast of this remarkable fish added to the Smithsonian collection, can now be gratified. Perhaps the fish which we saw was a trifle smaller than the one described some time ago in the FOREST AND STREAM, but the specimen was perfect in every way, not having lost a scale.

—A striped bass two feet three inches in length and nineteen inches in circumference, was caught with a hook and line at Kingston, on the Hudson on the 7th.

—Good catches of striped bass are made off the Railroad bridge at Cohasset Narrows, Mass. Alexander and Henry Hathway will furnish bait and all necessary attendance at reasonable prices, also boats for blue and squeteague fishing, and will soon be able to furnish accommodations for the angler.

—A correspondent, "Tori," writes from Nonquitt Beach, Buzzard's Bay, Mass., Aug. 7th: "Our fishing here for large game is not very good at present. Blue fish, tautog &c., seem to have made a flank movement, and are now disporting in Vineyard Sound; however, they are easily reached from this place in a few minutes sail. Fishing parties are loud in their praise of this location as a rendezvous. A steamer makes three trips a day to and from New Bedford, seven miles distant, making a delightful sail of one hour down the glorious old Buzzard's Bay."

—The old dam above Shaw's tanneries, on Grand Lake Stream, being unsafe is being removed by the corporation to be replaced by a new one of stone.

—A party of four gentlemen from Providence, R. I., on their route through the entire chain of the Rangeley Lakes, stopped for a day's fishing on the Moosewaukegic Lake, and off Sandy Point and Bagle Cove, captured fifty-eight trout, which averaged one and a half pounds each. Among this lot was one of four pounds, and two of pounds, one of one and three quarters pounds, two of one and a half, one of one and a quarter pounds, and eleven of a pound each. Heavy showers have prevailed the entire first weeks of this month, and the thermometer has ranged from seventy to eighty degrees in the shade. Although it suddenly fell on the morning of the 2d inst to fifty-nine degrees, it has now returned to its former position.

—E. A. Meneely, Esq., President of the Mohawk Game Club, writing us from Wallingford, Vt., says:—"Yesterday I fished down a brook and caught forty-nine speckled beauties. I hear on all sides that ruffed grouse or partridge as they call them here, are very plenty."

—The latest favorite among the Virginia mountain resorts is the Mont View Hotel at Front Royal, a handsome, new house, just opened for visitors. The black bass fishing in the Shenandoah, near this place, is as fine as we have heard of, these fine fish seeming to prefer the pure water of this branch of the Potomac.

—The "trout" of Florida (properly black bass) were caught with fly a hundred years ago. This fact we accidentally discovered last week while perusing an antiquated copy of Bartram, imprinted of 1764. Perhaps we ought not to claim that the device used was a genuine artificial fly, though it and the method of using it are as nearly akin to flies and fly-fishing as they can well be. Bartram says of these trout:—

"They are taken with a hook and line, but without any bait. Two people are in a little canoe, one sitting in the stern to steer, and the other near the bow, having a rod ten or twelve feet in length, to one end of which is tied a strong line, about twenty inches in length, to which is fastened three large hooks, back to back. These are fixed very securely, and tied with the white hair of a deer's tail, shreds of a red garter, and some parti-colored feathers, all which form a tuft or tassel nearly as large as one's fist, and entirely cover and conceal the hooks, that is called a 'bob.' The steersman paddles softly, and proceeds slowly a long shore; he now ingeniously swings the bob backwards and forward, just above the surface and sometimes tips the water with it, when the unfortunate cheated trout instantly springs from under the reeds and seizes the exposed prey."

The "bob" is in use at the South at this day.

—Lord Dufferin, Governor General of Canada, has just returned from the Nepigon River, where he spent several days. His Excellency is one of the most ardent sportsmen in the world, having made a yacht cruise to Spitzbergen, Iceland, and other points in high latitudes. His proclivities are constantly shown in his travels through Canadian wilds, and in his liberal patronage of field sports, he having given competitive prize medals to several different associations within the past year.

—We have seen allusion made to the mortality of fish in Washoe Lake. The Virginia City Enterprise, of Nevada, says that there is a windrow of dead fish nearly a mile long on the eastern shore of the lake. They are of all sizes. On the surface of the lake they are floating belly up everywhere, and it is believed that not one live fish remains, as the pelicans and gulls that have hitherto frequented the lake, have all left. Already a great stench arises. As there are no mills or deleterious substances near, and as the water is high and very pure, the mortality can be accounted for only by the supposition that there has been an eruption of deleterious gas from the bottom.

SPORT IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

HARBOR GRACE, Newfoundland, July 20th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I know that you are always glad to hear about Newfoundland. During warm July we suppose that New York is up among the nineties (in the shade), speaking thermometrically. Well, I heard that the thermometer here in our beautiful little town of Harbor Grace, once reached so high as 88° in the shade. I can assure our American and other friends that it would be quite an enjoyable change for them to visit our cool country during the summer months, any time after the 20th of June, when the sun turns and draws the wind from south and west. Harbor Grace is surrounded with a large amount of beautiful scenery, many a hill and mead, many a pleasing grove, many a murmuring stream, made silvery under the rays of a July sun, do add a charm to the landscape.

It's hard work travelling round the north. Is it fair to sail a pond 12 miles, or 50 miles long, a pond? I don't think so. We have our Ocean Pond, 12 miles long; St. George's Bay, 10 miles long; Grand Pond, said to be 50 miles long, more or less, as lawyers would say. There are great trout in our ponds. Big Island Pond, ten miles northwest from this place, has splendid red trout. Of course men have to fight through mosquitoes, snipers and other flies, which seem to be well acquainted with the qualities of good blood, just as rats are said to know the best butter. Lady Lake is where the regattas are held. Banerman Lake is the source of water supply to the town, which is neat and clean, with some fine shops and business premises. We have a fine system of coastal steam north and south, and we offer fine scenery, recreation and good fishing to the tourist. Yours, C.

TAKE THE LADIES.

If married men would take kindly the suggestion herein given, and more frequently follow it, we doubt not that greater pleasure would be added to their own santerings, while we are positively certain that they would contribute much to the enjoyment of those indulgent, patient bodies who so reluctantly permit their absence and so anxiously and lovingly await their return.—E.N.

NEW YORK, July 18th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I have read your paper with a great deal of interest for nearly a year, and enjoyed very much the contributions from sportsmen who go to the wilderness in different parts of the continent for their amusement and recreation; but I find the nearly all ink in two respects. Perhaps you can account for it—I cannot.

After a long tramp through the woods, or it may be a long pull or paddle in a boat, the weary sportsman sits poles and bark and builds a hut. It seems to me the weary sportsman would find it just as easy to put up a tent (and certainly as comfortable), and if suddenly overtaken by darkness or a storm, making time an important item, he must feel very much like a foot runner about in the darkness after the material to build his hut, when he might in three minutes be housed under a tent.

I presume all your contributors are bachelors or widowers (or they are a selfish lot) as they never allude to the ladies. "Bill" did this, "I" did that; but what did the ladies accomplish? Were the ladies left at home to look after Biddy, while the lord of creation went off hunting or fishing to have a little sport? I may not have seen a good country as some of your contributors, but that which I have seen has also been seen by my "better half," and she not only enjoyed seeing but doing. She has caught as many fish and killed nearly as much game as her lord and master, and many a night we should have gone to bed hungry but for her "luck with the fish."

By explaining these enigmas you will confer a favor on

A BENEVOLENT.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
Aug. 13.....	H. M. 9 32	H. M. 8 46	H. M. 8 46
Aug. 14.....	0 46	10 9	9 23
Aug. 15.....	1 23	10 40	9 58
Aug. 16.....	2 1	11 15	10 35
Aug. 17.....	2 32	11 54	11 9
Aug. 18.....	3 9	noon.	11 49
Aug. 19.....	3 49	9 31	noon.

THE CORINTHIAN YACHT RACE.—The weather for the last two or three days had been stormy, that the Corinthian yacht race, open to all recognized yacht clubs, had to be postponed until August 10th. The schooner yachts in this race are handled entirely by amateurs, and no professional sailor allowed on board. The race took place off Newport, R. I., at 9 A. M., last Monday, and the course was from a stake-boat anchored off Fort Adams and Dumpling Rocks to Block Island buoy and return. The start was a flying one, the five yachts then entered crossing the line as follows: Azalia, 11:56:10; Fearless, 11:59; Tempest, 11:59:5; Idler, 12:13:30; Foam, 12:13:20. They started on the port tack, made short stretches for the whitewashed rocks, Azalia leading Tempest and Fearless close together, and the Idler beautifully handled. The yachts now started out of the harbor, beating dead to windward, and making for the Beavertail light, the Idler closing up at the gap between her, the Tempest and the Fearless. Within a short distance of Point Judith, the Idler passed the Azalia, and was now leading the whole fleet. The yachts worked well out from Point Judith, and made for Block Island buoy, which was dead to windward, and rounded the buoy in the following order: Idler, Azalia, Tempest, Fearless, Foam. The schooners now squared away and made for port, running before the wind, which held good up to Point Judith. The Idler was now increasing her lead every minute, and passed the Point a long distance ahead of the fleet, and arrived at the home stake-boat an easy winner at 6:32:45. The Azalia came in about 55 minutes afterwards. The following gentlemen composed the crew of the Idler: S. J. Colgate, captain; J. J. Alexandre, mate; Frederick Thomas, Jr. DeP. Foster, Giraud Foster, J. W. Beekman, Jr., W. Foulke, Jr., B. L. Foulke, William Krebs, Henry Steers, M. Roosevelt, Schuyler Hobart, C. W. Roosevelt, A. Roosevelt, J. F. Roosevelt, J. B. Duer, A. Remson, L. D. E. F. Woodruff.

We have received the following letter from our yacht editor, who was one of the crew of the Idler:

YACHT IDLER,)
OFF NEW YORK, August 9th.)

The cruise of the New York Yacht Club has been most successful up to the present time. The first day's run from Glen Cove to New London was a pleasant one, but owing to the uncertainty in the direction and strength of the wind, there was no fair test of the relative speed of the yachts. The "Magic," of the schooners arriving with a

long lead in her class, was preceded some twenty minutes by the "Vision" sloop, which was the first vessel in.

On Friday, the 7th, a start was effected at nine o'clock, and with a splendid wind and all kites set, the run to Newport was accomplished in the shortest time on record, sailing in squadron. The "Magic" led the schooners until past Point Judith, when the latter vessels crowded up abreast of her. The "Dauntless," which was unfortunate in her start, getting off the last of all, did herself great credit upon this occasion, and soon reached through the fleet, taking her place among the leading boats, where she and the Wanderer had a most exciting contest for the lead, the former, in addition to her kites, showing a large square sail, which seemed most effective, and the latter a spinnaker, which also did good service. In passing Fort Adams, the Wanderer had the lead by about a ship's length, but in huffing around the north end of Goat Island, the "Dauntless" got the better of her, and let go her anchor a few seconds in advance. The little "Magic" had in the meantime taken in kites, and hauling her wind, passed in the south entrance, and was the first of the fleet to anchor. The Wanderer came in a short distance astern of her, and the balance of the fleet were but a short distance behind.

Of the sloops the "Vision" was the first in, but was hard pressed by the "Vindex," which did not secure as good a start, and came to anchor one minute after her fleet antagonist. The new sloop "Wayward," Mr. Edgar Morris, showed great speed, and gave the "Qui Vive" a sound beating. The "Gracie" was unfortunate, carrying away her jib boom at the start, but although working under this disadvantage, secured a good place at the finish.

Newport harbor at present contains forty-one yachts, principally from the New York, Seawanhaka, and Eastern yacht clubs. Tuesday, the 11th, has been fixed for the regatta for Commodore Bennett's cups, and the Eastern yachts having been invited to contend, a splendid race is anticipated.

The decision to postpone the Corinthian race set for Saturday the 8th, was unquestionably a wise one, for it blew a gale of wind, and the sea outside Point Judith was being enormous; the worst feature, however, was the blinding rain, which was almost as impenetrable to the sight as the densest fog. I will send you a full account of this race in time for the next issue of the FOREST AND STREAM, if too late for this week's paper.

K. NEWMAN.

—The New York Yacht Club squadron, accompanied by the fleet of the Eastern Yacht Club, sail for Vineyard Haven to-day. On the way up there will be a scrub race for sloops for a set of colors for each class, the race to begin at Benton's Reef Lightship, and end at Oak Bluffs.

LYNN YACHT CLUB.—The first of a series of races under the auspices of the Lynn yacht club for three champion cups—one for each class—was sailed on Monday, August 3d, at Lynn, Massachusetts. Fourteen yachts entered—seven in the first class, six in the second class, and five in the third class. The start for first class was made at half past three P. M., immediately followed by the other classes. The course for first class was twelve miles, and for second and third classes nine miles. The winners were the yachts Haymaker, Fleetwing, and Mabel. The regatta committee were Messrs. Q. A. Townes, Allen Hay, W. B. Phillips, John Moran, and J. W. Haines. The next regatta will take place on Tuesday, August 18th.

DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB.—The yachts of this club will start from Hull, Massachusetts, on their annual cruise Saturday, the 22d instant, the captains of the participating yachts reporting to Commodore W. H. Bangs, Jr., on board the yacht Wivern, at Hull, on Friday evening, 21st instant, to get under way at an early hour on the following morning. The direction of the cruise will be along the north shore of Massachusetts Bay, stopping at Gloucester, Pigeon Cove, Annisquam, and possibly going as far as the Isle of Shoals. The Eva, Wivern, Kelpie, Elsie, and Starlight had on Monday signified their intention of participating in the cruise.

—The Isle of Shoals sailing regatta, to take place August 20th, referred to in our last issue, promises to be a very successful affair. Nineteen yachts had, up to Monday, 10th instant, entered at Boston alone, with Commodore D. R. Beckford, No. 20 India street, Boston, and many more had signified their intention of entering to compete for "The Oceanic" prizes. Following is a list of the Boston entries:—

FIRST RACE.				
Rig.	Yacht.	Owner.	Adm. A. B.	Club.
Schooner.....	Fearless.....	Capt. E. B. Phillips.....	K	Eastern
"	Wivern.....	Capt. Nathaniel Wales.....	K	"
Sloop.....	Kitty.....	Com. A. A. Smith.....	K	Port'd.
SECOND RACE.				
Schooner.....	Kittie.....	Capt. John M. Ward.....	K	S. Post
Sloop.....	Gael.....	Capt. Wm. W. McCormick.....	K	E. Post
"	Phantom.....	Capt. J. F. Clarke.....	K	S. Post
"	Queen Mab.....	Capt. M. J. Riley.....	C	S. Post
"	Nautilus.....	Capt. W. S. Nickerson.....	K	Boston.
"	Julia.....	Capt. J. W. Bowker.....	C	Quarry
"	Magie.....	Capt. E. C. Sewall.....	C	B. Lynn
"	Sparkle.....	Capt. H. A. Lawrence.....	C	B. Hull
"	Allice.....	Capt. C. H. Montgomery.....	C	B. "
THIRD RACE.				
Schooner.....	Phantom.....	Capt. J. F. Clarke.....	K	Dorch'r
"	Maud.....	Capt. Henry Walton.....	K	Hav'nit
"	Queen Mab.....	Capt. M. J. Riley.....	C	S. Post
"	Nautilus.....	Capt. W. S. Nickerson.....	K	Boston
"	Wanderer.....	Capt. E. C. Smith.....	C	Boston
"	Ulysses.....	Capt. H. R. Smith.....	C	S. Post
"	Gertrude.....	Capt. J. W. Tuttle.....	K	S. Post

—The Albany, New York, yacht club have given on their annual cruise. The fleet consists of ten yachts, under the command of Captain Baker. The club have adopted a very fine uniform, consisting of blue suits, with a white duck cap. Their cruise extends to Newport, and will last two weeks. They participate in the yacht race at Newburgh.

—The Northwestern Regatta Association has made extraordinary strides this last two years. The principal object of the officers to extend boating as a pastime, and to elevate the standard of the amateur oarsman. The large number of clubs extending along the great water front from Detroit to Chicago, most of whom are members of the association, are uniting in their exertions in order to make the coming regatta a sailing regatta.

—The yacht Nellie arrived at Halifax, Nova Scotia, from Newfoundland, on the 6th, having on board the Rev. Geo. H. Hephworth, of New York, and friends.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,
DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY,
FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS,
AND THE EDUCATION OF MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST
IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts. Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and confidence of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 14th.—Mystic Park, Boston—Utica Park Association, Utica, N. Y.—Rochester Driving Park Association, Rochester, N. Y.—Hartford vs. Taunton, B. C., Taunton, Mass.—Wabeka Trotting meeting, Ill.—English Eleven vs. Eighteen at cricket, at the Oval, London—New York Yacht Club cruise.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 15th.—Saratoga races, Saratoga—Hartford vs. Pickled Nine B. C., Martha's Vineyard—Americans vs. English at cricket, at Sheffield, Eng.—New York Yacht Club cruise—Practice day, Harlem boat clubs, Harlem, N. Y.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 17th.—Mutual vs. Olympic Boat Club, Albany—Americans vs. English at cricket, at Sheffield, Eng.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 18th.—Hull-fish Cricket Tournament, Halifax, N. S.—Saratoga races, Saratoga—Hamden Park Association, Springfield, Mass.—Trotting meeting, Burton, Ohio—Trotting meeting, Grand Rapids, Mich.—Americans vs. English at cricket, Nottingham, Eng.—Lynn Yacht Club regatta, Lynn, Mass.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19th.—Hull-fish Cricket Tournament, Halifax, N. S.—Saratoga races, Saratoga—Hamden Park Association, Springfield, Mass.—Regatta at Worcester, Mass.—Trotting meeting, Burton, Ohio—Trotting meeting, Grand Rapids, Mich.—Y.—Trotting meeting, Wilkesbarre, Penn.—Americans vs. English at cricket, Nottingham, Eng.—Trotting meeting, Hornesville, N. Y.—Practice day cricket clubs, Hoboken—Trotting at Agricultural grounds, South Norwalk, Conn.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 20th.—Hull-fish Cricket Tournament, Halifax, N. S.—Saratoga races, Saratoga—Hamden Park Association, Springfield, Mass.—Trotting meeting, Burton, Ohio—Trotting meeting, Grand Rapids, Mich.—Trotting meeting, Etina, N. Y.—Trotting meeting, Wilkesbarre, Penn.—Isle of Shoals Regatta, N. Y.—Trotting at Agricultural grounds, South Norwalk, Conn.—Trotting meeting, Hornesville, N. Y.

INDEX.

The Index of our Second Volume is now nearly completed, and will doubtless be ready for distribution with our next issue. The amount of absolutely new ground covered by our one year's publication is really surprising. Some of the freshest material was contributed for our earlier numbers, when our circulation was very limited, and has therefore escaped general attention. We would advise a cursory review of the entire volume.

Since our paper was first printed, we have published the first full and authentic information with regard to the Island of Anticosti, the Nepigon country, the Salmon rivers of Newfoundland, the Game of Colorado, the Salmon of the Pacific Coast, the Geography of Newfoundland, the Zoology of the Northwest, Lake Okechobee in Florida, the Coulonge District of Canada, the Ichtye Fauna of Humboldt Bay, California, the Angora Goat Culture of Guadalupe, the American establishment in the Island of

Formosa, and the Upper Saguenay. We have first called attention to the presence of the American Anchovy, and we have printed the first photographs ever made of the Octopus and the Michigan Grayling, concerning which latter pretty much all that is known has been gathered through our correspondents. As politicians say, "this is glory enough for one year." Besides all this, we have disseminated a vast amount of information not generally known, so that our two volumes really comprise a cyclopaedia of useful knowledge that can scarcely be matched in this country. We bow before the approval of an appreciative constituency.

THE U. S. FISHERY COMMISSION.

WE trust our readers will set a proper estimate upon the valuable papers which we are printing in this journal under the department of Fish Culture, detailing the weekly operations of the United States Fishery Commission in Long Island Sound. These papers, it is proper to state, are prepared by Commander Beardslee, U. S. N., the officer in charge of the steamer "Blue Light," which the Government has placed at the disposal of the Commission, and who is assisted in his efforts by the scientific gentlemen on board, and notably by Prof. Verrill, of Yale College, and by Prof. Baird, Chief of the Commission, to whom our readers have always been indebted for contributions of a valuable character.

The importance of this work to science can scarcely be estimated, while at the same time its influence upon the industrial economy of the country must be sensibly felt for good. It is but the continuation, too, of the work begun on the coast of Massachusetts, thence extended to Maine, and hereafter to embrace the entire coast line of the Atlantic to Florida. Not only are new marine species discovered, and the identity of others established, but the habitat and breeding places of food fish are ascertained, and their habits so studied as to enable the men of science, by their mechanical appliances, to prevent waste and multiply numbers, thereby giving guaranty for years to come of a continuance of that fish food which it so recently seemed was about to disappear forever. Besides, by the study of sea temperatures and experiments with the ova and small fry of fishes, and the test of water of various degrees of purity and saltiness, the Commission are enabled to transplant, propagate and adapt the several varieties to new elements, so that they will thrive as vigorously as under their normal condition. To aid in the accomplishment of this great good, the United States appropriated last Spring the hardly sufficient sum of \$15,000, but what is lacking in money is more than made up by the enthusiasm of the scientific gentlemen of the expedition, who give gratuitously their time and labor to the cause. There are, perhaps, two dozen in the corps, and we doubt not that all, or nearly all, have contributed their largess or mite to the interesting material that is weekly prepared for our readers. This material is most of it new. It is furnished to us at first hand, before the savans have so tortured and befogged it with incomprehensible terms and Latinized names, as to render it simply as "clear as mud" to those who dwell any lower than the seventh heaven of human intellect. All the little parts, characteristics and performances of the numerous creatures that are brought to our notice, are made so interesting and intelligible, and are so interwoven with homely illustrations and plain instruction, as to be eagerly read by children and men of simple habits of study. These find that the "Professors," when stripped of the sombre robes and mysticism of their occult studies, and brought down to the plane of ordinary comprehension, are no "humbugs," but very companionable fellows; and the consequence is that all the fishermen and coasters of Long Island Sound, and the dwellers around Noank, become voluntary recruits and willing foragers to bring in new species and "queer critters," which like the dreams and visions of the Persian kings, seek interpretation.

Two weeks ago, July 30th, we gave engravings in our paper of the egg and young of the skate, (the printer transposed the two, so that the embryonic egg assumed to be the living fish), and also an engraving of the full-grown fish dissected, showing the eggs in their natural position, and the use of those curious horns that pertain to the egg, and by which they cling to the ovaries and hold the egg firmly thereto. This, we are informed, is the only illustration of the kind extant, and is considered a great rarity and very valuable. Prof. Agassiz, in dissecting a skate in the presence of his class last year at Penikese, discovered the eggs in their natural position. He expressed the greatest surprise and gratification at the discovery, and announced to the students that this was a sight seldom vouchsafed to mortal eyes; that in all his experience he had seen but one case previously.

We have now ready for publication two equally curious subjects. One is a young squid (or octopus, cephalopod, ink-fish, cuttle-fish, *calappa*, *atidia*), just emerged from the egg. This we shall print next week. The other appears in our article of to-day, and represents the famous tadpole, from which the human race is facetiously said to be descended, its structure bearing close resemblance to the human anatomy, and the peculiar appearance of the cell work of its tail having caused him to be considered as the lowest of the vertebrates.

We take especial pride in forestalling the scientific book-makers in producing these rare and curious things, and owe, with our readers, a lasting obligation to those gentlemen of the Fishery Commission who have enabled us to do so.

THE PIGEON SHOOTING TOURNAMENT.

WE have been advised by the President of the Niagara Falls Shooting Club that said club will hold a pigeon shooting tournament at Niagara Falls on the 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th of September, with money prizes of value from \$3,000 to \$5,000, classed in each shoot as one, two, three, four, and five money—ties of ten shot off for first, and so on through; then a grand "free for all," say \$2,000 in money, in the same way. Birds are ordered, coops are building, and committees are appointed on railroad reduction of rates, and all are vigorously preparing for the event. The International Hotel will reduce their rate one dollar, making it \$3.50 per day. Carriages and all other charges in and about the place will be materially reduced to rates that cannot fail to be satisfactory to all. By resolution, all the members are appointed a reception committee.

Under the auspices of this strong and very energetic club, the tournament cannot fail of complete success. Enthusiasm of rival organizations throughout the State, it is determined not to be outdone at Syracuse, Oswego, or Watertown, and we have no doubt that more pigeons will be shot, better scores be made, bigger prizes be won, more money be spent, a larger assembly be present, and a better time generally be had, than at any other similar meeting hitherto held, or to come for the next half century. Certainly, the incidental surroundings of Niagara Falls are sufficient in themselves to make the tournament attractive. One thing, however, we do regret, and that is, that this club should have selected the day assigned for the meeting of the National Convention as the first day of its shoot. No side show of this kind is necessary to tempt the attendance of gentlemen who propose to meet for the sole object of devising the best method to protect and preserve our game. Not one serious, earnest delegate the more will be present in consequence of the tournament. The club might just as well, and with greater propriety, have postponed its festivities until the following day, without in the least degree jeopardizing its mechanical harmony or its prospects of success. We shall always oppose the mixing up of business with pleasure and the association of holiday pastimes with the proceedings of a deliberative body. We regard the action of the Niagara Falls club in bringing these two widely diverse and divergent objects into juxtaposition as impolitic in the extreme. Its direct tendency, as we know from conversation with gentlemen that might be named, is to alienate those persons whose intelligent co-operation and knowledge of the subject are most valuable, and really indispensable. There is not the slightest kinship or harmony between the destruction of pigeons at a trap and the legislating for the protection and propagation of game. We make no objection to the pastime of pigeon shooting, though not enthusiastic in that line of sport. We hope for the Niagara Falls tournament every possible success; but we wish the localities of the Convention and the Tournament were as wide apart and remote as their objects are divergent.

That the objects of the Convention have received the consideration of sportsmen at large, and that the call has a widespread approval, we doubt not. This is manifested in the haste of at least one Western State to respond, namely, Ohio. This State has appointed a delegation for the September meeting composed of Colonel C. W. Wooley, of Cincinnati; Hon. A. T. Brinsmade, of Cleveland; C. P. Brigham, of Toledo; Harvey H. Brown, of Cleveland, and C. A. Logan, of Cincinnati, each delegate being empowered to elect a sub-delegation of five.

We trust that other States will be as fully and as ably represented. It is important that the Convention should be full, for this can scarcely be regarded as anything else than a preliminary meeting to devise some basis for future action, and some general ground plan upon which to construct that legislative contrivance, so much desired, which shall essentially remedy the evils and objections that now attach to existing game laws. It is equally important, too, that the Convention should adjourn to a day sufficiently distant to ensure a full consideration of the subject and the receipt of such schemes as wisdom or ingenuity may suggest and present.

ENGLISH GENTLEMEN HUNTING IN THE WEST.—Private advices from Denver inform us that the Earl of Dunraven is hunting in the neighborhood of Estes Park, and that lately the Earl had a contest with a mountain lion, which with the assistance of Dr. Kingsley, was handsomely despatched. The Earl of Dunraven will possibly later in the season push further West. English gentlemen on the plains just now may have an opportunity of witnessing quite warm work, and of acquiring that knowledge of Indian warfare which M. Le Comte de Paris states is the cradle, or the primary school of the American soldier. We should strongly advise that in certain regions of the far West, great precaution should be used. The Indian is no respecter of nationalities, and we should regret to hear that any gentleman from the other side had lost his scalp. Three years ago, a party of seven, two of them English gentlemen of rank and fortune, the party fortunately under command of a well known Indian fighter, had a gallant but rather hair breadth escape from the Apaches. It was a stand up fight for one day, and a running one for three days, and excessively "jolly" no doubt. The Indians were finally whipped off, but a very ugly scar, somewhat disfiguring the part of the hair, will be a memento of adventure which a plucky English gentleman will carry with

him to his grave. We will repeat his modestly told account of the affair, as he related it. Said he—

"I couldn't tell exactly how I got it. Just think of the beggars bagging almost every horse we had. Two of us went in for reprisals, and wanted at least some of their ponies. They were pushing us hard, and two bucks (that is the approved phraseology) let their little horses cut ahead of them as a lure. They were bold, because they thought they had us. I had a Wesley Richards, and I had a Henington. The bucks were absolutely basted. I wanted a horse to take home, so badly. We made a bold face and pitched in to them. I fared at a handsome fellow, and I think only grazed him, but I fancy I fetched the other, (that's the phraseology again I believe), and I made for the pony, that was somehow tangled up in his bridle. I thought both of the Indians were down, and had my hand on the horse's head, but he didn't like me, and snorted, and kicked when the other red skin, wounded as he was, (for I had only touched him), fired at me at almost point blank. I never knew I was hurt until I found a kind of warm oozy shower-bath of blood most blinding me. Poor devil of a savage, I didn't have the heart to kill him, some body else did, but I got the little beast. I think killing those two young braves took the heart out of them as it did out of me, but they were the aggressors. Bestly practice, sculping, is it not? Well, sir, would you believe it, I lavished my affections on that Indian horse, but it was love's labor lost. I wanted to take him home, but at Omaha I swapped him off for a jack knife, (phraseology again, excuse it). That horse hated civilization, white men, and law and order. But I assure you, I would not have missed that little skrimmage on the *Coché la poudre*, for a great deal, though having seen the pleasure of it once, I give you my word of honor, once in a life time a matter of that kind is quite sufficient. Sculping is bestly. Your people ought never to sculp."

THE PINNATED GROUSE IN ENGLAND.—Since printing our statement last week regarding the failure of the first attempt to plant pinnated grouse in England, we have received the following note from Mr. Valentine, who first instituted the experiment, to which we have lent what co-operation we could. We are glad to know that Mr. Valentine is determined not to give it up, and that he does not despair of eventual success.

JANESVILLE, WIS., August 7, 1874.

EMORY FOREST AND STREAM.

Yours of the 30 containing result of our experiment with grouse eggs in England is at hand. I am very sorry they hatched so badly, but considering all things, it is not to be wondered at. The season was well advanced when the eggs were gathered and the weather was warm. There had been a hard rain storm a few days previous, which had soiled them badly, and I have since learned that they could have been packed better. The hatching of the three partridges at least that the eggs can be shipped great distance and be hatched, and next year I shall try it again, and take more pains in packing. I shall now make arrangements for gathering a goodly quantity of eggs early next spring. Also for obtaining this fall some live birds of both pinnated and sharp-tailed varieties, which I propose sending to Mr. R. J. L. Price, North Wales. I can obtain any quantity of live birds. I propose to introduce these birds into England, and shall keep at it until I make a success of it. Yours, truly, RICHARD VALENTINE.

P. S.—I have received several letters from commission merchants in England requesting shipments of eggs or birds to them. If you have any such inquiries, please say that I am not interesting myself in this matter for the purpose of making money. If any gentlemen in England, however, desire to obtain a lot of live birds, I will procure them for them, and if necessary accompany them in *transit*, and see them well cared for. Birds are reported selling this season all through the West. We have more here than for several years past.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.—We desire to call attention, through an advertisement that appears in our paper, to an opportunity seldom offered to sportsmen for the purchase of Canadian shooting and fishing leases, offering the very best facilities for sport in both branches. There are three of these leases. As to the reserve at Point Pelee, in Lake Erie, our readers have been repeatedly informed through our columns. The fishing can hardly be surpassed. The shooting on all three is among the best that Canada affords, and game can be multiplied indefinitely by protection. The leases run for twenty-one years, and, as they are for Ordnance Lands, will probably go at a low figure. This matter is really worthy the attention of our sportsmen, most of whom spend more time and money, annually, in search of desirable ranges than is required to purchase either one of these valuable tracts.

WISCONSIN STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—The prominent sportsmen of Wisconsin, who are interested in the preservation of fish and game, have called a convention at Portage City, August 18th, for the organization of a State Sportsmen's Association. All sportsmen are invited to attend, and contribute to the success of the enterprise, which we trust will be such a one as the State may well be proud of. Everything appears favorable for a large and successful gathering.

Messrs. G. & H. T. Anthony, photographers, of No. 591 Broadway, have published a series of views of objects of interest in Blooming Grove Park, including the Club House, Deer Park, Game-keeper's Lodge, &c. These beautiful scenes of hunting, shooting and fishing are now on sale at the Messrs. Anthony's gallery, and can also be purchased of the President of the Association, Edward R. Wilbur, Esq., No. 40 Fulton street.

TO ADVERTISERS.—We print but three pages of advertisements this week, having cleaned out every particle of dead wood and discontinued several yearly favors which have expired with the close of the volume. Should our patrons desire a renewal, they will oblige us by an early notification, as we shall keep the matter standing for a short time.

Sporting News from Abroad.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

THE English *Daily Telegraph* is again the laughing stock of the London press, for alas, the story of the fight between the man and the bull dog has turned out to be but a delusion and a snare, and but the dream of their special commissioner. I was wrong in attributing it to Mr. G. A. Sala, and I hasten to correct my error. The article in question was written by a Mr. Greenwood, and he is well known in London circles as the "Amateur Casual," from a lucky hit he made a few years ago by disguising himself as a tramp and visiting a metropolitan workhouse, the description of what he saw there being published in a sensational letter in the *Times*.

As it may be imagined, his paper on the scene witnessed at Hanley made a great noise, and the authorities in the town made every effort to discover the originators of this brutal diversion, but without the smallest success. The policemen knew nothing about it, and a liberal reward has failed to tempt any of the pitmen to disclose anything about it, though they have nothing to fear and every thing to gain by the disclosure. Lastly, the secretary of the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals has taken Mr. Greenwood down to the scene of the combat, but when there he failed to recognize the spot and could only point out the inn where he first met the dwarf who fought the dog. The landlord of the tavern denies this fact, and the public journals have arrived at no other conclusion than that the story is an entire fabrication.

To a sportsman, or rather to a sporting man, there are several glaring inconsistencies in the simple tale. The fighting dog of the pitman is not the bull dog, but the bull terrier. The bull dog is a quiet, good natured brute, with no mouth that can punish his antagonist. He can only howl on tight and allow himself to be cut to pieces joint by joint without a groan. But the bull terrier is a very different animal. Quick and active as a puma, brave as a game cock, and strong as a mastiff, he can use his level mouth and sharp teeth like a surgeon's knife, and open gashes which soon let out the life of the creature he attacks. This is the dog that the collier would have pitted against "Brammy, the dwarf." But "our special commissioner," evidently a Londoner, believes a bull dog to be the proper thing, and forgets all about the instinct of the breed which makes him "hold on," and so he represents him as biting and then letting go. The fact of the man being chained also looked suspicious and written for effect.

The amateur championship of the Thames was decided on Wednesday, the final heat being rowed between Mr. A. C. Dicker, of St. John's college, Cambridge, the holder of the sculls, and Mr. W. H. Eyre, of the Thames Rowing Club, and it resulted in the easy defeat of the latter. The river was very smooth, there being but a slight breeze, sufficient only to cool "the heated atmosphere," as the cockneys call it, and there were plenty of those who came to see and be seen. The umpire was a Mr. Brickwood, who in former days has held the palm himself, and was therefore well qualified to judge who should hold it now. At thirteen minutes past seven Mr. Searle gave them the word to go, and straightway the Cambridge man, getting to work at once, drove his light craft a quarter of a length ahead in the first three or four strokes, Mr. Eyre seeming stiff and slow to begin. At the steamboat pier Mr. Dicker led by half a length, and was sculling with great power, while his opponent pulled short and in bad form. A little farther on it was evident that there was only one man in the race, and when Mr. Dicker passed under Hammersmith Bridge in 10m. 3s. he led by a clear five lengths, and his backers were shouting themselves black in the face. Opposite Biffen's Wharf the behindmost sculler spurred vigorously, but could not catch the catboat, who, however, lost some ground by making a mistake in going too near the Middlesex shore. After this Mr. Dicker drew gradually away, and when the wished for goal was reached he had won by 100 yards in 25m. 45 2-5s., the race being rowed out by Mr. Eyre, who had not the smallest chance.

The sale of Mr. Richard Garth, C. C.'s, pointers and setters was very interesting to sportsmen, as the great celebrity, Drake, well known at field trials, where he had won a large quantity of important prizes, was to be put up without reserve. This fine old pointer, though seven years and upwards, has not lost his extraordinary powers, and is as good in the field as ever, though he has not lately appeared in public. He has been in his day most popular at the stud, and he boasts a long and excellent pedigree, tracing back to the Spanish breed. The peculiarity in Drake was "dropping" on his point instead of standing to birds, and since he introduced it this practice has become much adopted, as a dog is far steadier when "dropped" than when standing, though this steadiness is acquired by the loss of all "style," and there is no grand picture in the sportsman's foreground. Besides this, a "dropped" dog cannot be seen if the cover be at all high, as it often is, on the moors. The chief point in Drake's performances was his wonderful speed, which has never been surpassed. After much competition, he was knocked down to Mr. Lloyd Price, of Bala, North Wales, at 150 guineas, and as Mr. Price owns Belle, the champion pointer bitch, he will now have as good a pair as any man in England, or perhaps the best. Mr. Garth's entire kennel sold for £685. Of the setters Rob, by Mr. Statter's celebrated Rob Roy, fetched thirty-seven guineas. Bloom, with two puppies, brought thirty-seven guineas, and Bess, by Pawke's Rap, £35.

Doll, a pointer bitch, sold for fifty-five guineas; Major, by Drake, went for sixty-seven guineas, and the average price for setters was £22, and for pointers £32, but some puppies brought down the average, and at auction pointers and setters seldom fetch large prices, as there is no opportunity for trying them in the field.

The *Field* has reproduced this week a copy of the engraving of the Michigan grayling, which appeared in *FOREST AND STREAM*, and I may venture to add that this paper is very much increasing in circulation among English readers. The article on the grayling identifies the Michigan fish with the Arctic grayling, but the writer is at a loss to account for its having got into its present waters, and it seems there is a way for accounting for the hair on the cocoon, but not for the milk inside. Mr. Francis Francis has been writing some interesting papers on salmon fishing, and he seems to have had much sport with the blue and yellow phantom minnows in Loch Tay and other lakes and streams. He says that a lady actually caught two fine fish in one day, whilst her husband had no sport for three weeks. So the vicissitudes of fishing seem precarious.

In the parish of Oddington a vixen has chosen for an accompaniment hospital the pulpit of an old unseal church, and her cubs are allowed to be unmolested in the strange place where they first saw the light. There seems to be an abundant supply of foxes, as I read that nine cubs were found in one litter last week at Devizes, but they fell into bad hands. Otter hunting is still in full swing. Mr. Chertton's hounds met at New Bridge, on the river Taw, last week, and after an exciting hunt of two hours the otter, a fine old dog of twenty-five pounds, was broken up, but not until he had shown them fine sport, and led them a merry dance down the stream. On Saturday these same hounds met again, and I can well believe that there is no sport so thrilling as otter hunting, though you don't want horse-flesh, and have to get up very early in the morning. This time "the varmint" was killed in an old quarry pit, which had been improvised by Lord Fortescue as a shelter for fish. Perhaps no better compliment could be paid his lordship's judgment than the fact that this beast took up his quarters there, for it showed that the fish also frequented it. One of the spectators says it was a grand sight to see the waters of the still, black pool lying placidly in the midst of a wealth of yellow gorse and purple heather foam again, as the hounds drove through the water "to a gaze," and hunted the quarry fromholt toholt and strong-hold to stronghold. These rough hounds are exceedingly picturesque, and the Carlisle pack have often formed the subject of charming sketches by Landseer, Frederick Taylor, and other animal painters of "ton" and genies.

INSTONE, JR.

The Kennel.

THE SENSATION OF HYDROPHOBIA.

I was surprised to see appear, from a black cabinet, people who spoke to me; then enormously long rats ran along the furniture, always by the side. The illusion was such that at first I often changed my position to convince myself whether it was an illusion or a reality. Afterward falling stars appear at a moment when I least expected them, always from the internal to the external angle of the eye, which forced me instinctively to turn my head. Simultaneously I was seized with trembling of the skin and a feeling of unspeakable horror. In the place of darkness, or during the night, my room appeared illuminated as by a flash of lightning. At last, seeing that nothing would arrest the mysterious agent, I had recourse to the *admirum streuendum*, or thorn apple of Peru. A Catholic missionary had informed me of its wonderful efficacy fifteen years ago. I took a strong dose of it, four or five leaves, and commenced to write, although with some difficulty. Half an hour after the remedy had not taken effect, when suddenly a strong electric convulsion, like fireworks, or rather like a puff of steam, ran through all my limbs, from head to foot, producing in the entire surface of the skin a general trembling and sensation of heat, accompanied by a disposition to fly, and an indomitable feeling of terror. It seemed to me as if I had fireworks in my eyes. I rebounded as if impelled by a string. It seemed to me I was engaged in a deadly combat between the vital mortal principles, the latter of which endeavored to impose itself, tyrannically, like a denominating power, against which all the active forces reached with a superhuman energy. At the same moment I became delirious, and lost all consciousness.

The patient remains in the delirium the dominant idea of restraining himself, and of endeavoring to repossess his faculties. Nevertheless, in this state the convulsions became more frequent. They are always accompanied with the same sentiment of fear, and the necessity of reaction and flight. The muscular force is prodigiously increased; he is tired, fatigued, the weight of the body is no impediment to the limbs; it seems only necessary to make one attempt to skim over the earth, as in certain dreams. The contraction of the muscles of the legs causes a sudden fall, when he becomes perfectly rigid. He realizes he has fallen, when he is restored to consciousness by the shock of the fall, and he arises quickly. The nervous excitement is such that he is very nearly insensible to pain. The figures of the most familiar persons appear before him, threatening and provoking; and contrary to the general sentiment of terror which one feels internally from convulsions, one is intrepid and ready to brave all exterior dangers. The paroxysms commenced at half past two in the afternoon. At ten o'clock in the evening the remedy began to take effect, and the next day only a great prostration is felt. The invalid attributed all the phenomena of the delirium to the gall produced in the organic tissues by the influence of the virus.—*Courrier Des Etats Unis.*

JUDGING ON THE SHOW BENCH.—NO. 4.

THE BULL-DOG.

Head wide between the ears; ears small, disposed to fall forward and set wide apart; eyes black, wide apart; forehead prominent, making a deep "stop" or indentation between the nose and the forehead. The face as short as possible, deeply wrinkled; muzzle deep and broad; nose large, with open nostrils, lower jaw projecting; neck strong; shoulders broad; chest deep and wide; fore legs muscular and straight; hind legs straight, hocks scarcely bent at all; feet round; back set on loin, not so well developed as in appearance as in other breeds, the immense width of shoulder taking the strong appearance off. Nothing is more hateful than the waspy and "cut-in-two-in-the-middle" appearance that some of the great crabs have, having the appearance of two distinct breeds put together. Houndquarters well formed; tail going off fine at the point often twisted.

POINTS IN JUDGING.	
Head	30
Neck	20
Shoulders	15
Back	10
Hind-quarters	10
Loins	5
Feet	5
Shank	5
Tail	5
Total	
100	

THE OTTER-HOUND.

The head should be at a mixture in appearance of the fox-hound with the rough-and-ready appearance of the real old large rough Scotch terrier breed of thirty years ago; but still at the same time ought to have a certain amount of dignity; I would go so far as to say the otter-hound's head should have all the dignity of the blood-hound's; forehead long, with a crashing look in the jaw, so that he may lay hold of the loose-skinned otter on a regular basis; the head should be broad, with nostrils large; lips pendulous; neck strong, long, and muscular, with a certain amount of throatiness; chest deep, rather narrow, but well ribbed up, but a little laxity is allowed in the looseness of loin; shoulders powerful, sloping well back; arms and thighs strong and muscular; feet a little open and webbed between the toes; coat hard, wiry, and plenty of it, close and thick at bottom, but not over short, the stern should be moderately rounded, but not so, as to be termed flared, and should get less towards the tip; colors black, white mixed with pale tan, or grey free from brown and buff; general appearance "harum-scarum," or "devil-may-care," giving the impression of a scamp neither afraid of land, rock, or water, but at home anywhere, and able to take his own part.

POINTS IN JUDGING.	
Head	35
Neck	10
Legs	10
Feet	5
Shoulders	5
Coat	5
Total	
75	

—Hawley's Gazette.

— "Mohawk" seems determined to have at least some of the best blood of England and Ireland in his kennel. He is expecting by the next steamer from Liverpool a bitch called "Vivid," one of Mr. Macdonald's kennel. "Vivid" is sister to "Music," winner of the puppy stakes at the Vandyke Field trials of 1872. She is by Plunket, Broma, &c. "Vivid" is in whelp to the celebrated dog, "Ranger." We shall now have some of the progeny of the wonderful animal which has won nearly every field trial he ever was entered for. Plunket's get has been almost equally good on the show bench and in the open at field trials. This combined strain ought to produce great wonders.

—We may expect a fine litter of puppies from Mohawk's Macdonald's setter, Kirby, and Raymond-Lavarrack dog, Pride of the Border. Also, Mohawk's pointer bitch, Naylor, presented him by Mr. Macdonald, and Mr. Sum. Col's black pointer dog, "Phil."

BRAINED, Crow Wing county, Minn., August 10th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

For the benefit of your readers, I send you a copy of a prescription for the cure of distemper in dogs, given me by Mr. Hicks of Xenia, Ohio, viz: Extract of belladonna 1 grain; nitre, 4 grains; James powder, 1 grain; tincture of acetone, 1 drop; conserve of roses, a sufficiency. Make into four pills, and every other day, to be given the dog at night. It is the best remedy I have ever used, is easy to give, and is a sure cure, if the animal is cured for in other respects, diet, &c.

About two weeks ago I received from M. McKoon of Franklin, Del. county, N. Y., a very fine single pointer pup, a small, liver-colored, little chap, with tan feet and eye spots—a thoroughly undoubtedly with which I expect to have sport among the raffish breeds this fall. I notice McKoon advertises some more pups of the same breed in your paper. He knows where to do his advertising evidently, and any one who orders a pup from him may be confident that they will be fairly and squarely dealt with. Such, at least, has been the experience of yours truly.

HAYLAND.

The Horse and Course.

—The Buffalo Park Association closed its ninth annual meeting on August 7th, with the following events. The first race was a dash for the 231 class. Eleven horses were entered, ten of which started for a purse of \$4,000. Fleety Goldsmith won the race in three straight heats—time, 2:32, 2:20, 2:24. The second race was for a purse of \$7,500 for 220 horses. Red Cloud won the three last heats in 2:18, 2:14, 2:21. The great event of the meeting was Goldsmith Maid's extraordinary performance of beating her unmatched time of 2:16. Goldsmith Maid, accompanied by running mate at her wheel, trotted the first heat in 2:18. In the second heat she made one skip, and came in under the wire in the wonderful time of 2:15. The excitement on the course was immense, the spectators on the stand rising en masse, cheering Budd Doble, her driver, as the fastest time ever made by a trotting horse in the world.

—The Saratoga Racing Association held the first day of the second meeting on Saturday, August 8th. The heavy rain of the night before made the track heavy, and the race made by the winners was consequently indifferent. The first event was the Kentucky stakes. Chesapeake won in 1:18, with James A. second, and Willie Burke third. The second race was the fifth renewal of the summer handicap, a dash of two miles. There were seven entries. Survivor had a little the best of the start, but was soon overtaken by Lizzie Lucas and the Zaidéeilly, which to-

gether led, being several lengths ahead of Culpepper. Lizzie entered the home stretch three lengths ahead, the Zaidée next, Lizzie Lucas came in first, Culpepper and Catesby following. Time, 3:39.

In the steeple chase handicap, George West, Bullet, Vesuvius, and Lobelia started. The race lay between West and Bullet, both of which jumped the last two hurdles together, and ran a neck and neck race up the home stretch. West was just able to win by a short head in 5:14. The rest nowhere.

The races continued at Saratoga on August 11th. The first race was the Kenner stakes, distance two miles, for three year olds, \$100 entrance, the association adding \$1,000. Out of the fifty-four nominations only four horses came to the post. Stampede won the race by three lengths; Acrobat second, and Reform third. Time, 3:43. The second race was a mile and a half dash. Fellowcraft came in first, Katie Pence second, Governor third. Time, 2:42. The third event was the selling race, and was won by Catesby, B. F. Carver second and London third. Time, 2:11.

—The Utica Park Association held the first day of the meeting on August 11th. The city is full of strangers at tending the races, the weather is delightfully fine and the track in splendid condition. It is understood that either Smuggler or Goldsmith Maid will trot against time for a special purse of \$5,000. The following horses are here and have been entered: Monarch, Jr., winner of the 234 race at Cleveland and Bufile; Thomas Jefferson, winner of the \$10,000 stallion race at Buffalo; Bodine, winner of the 234 race at Cleveland; Magnolia, winner of the 238 purse at Cleveland; Fleety Goldsmith, winner of the 231 purse at Buffalo; Nashville, Jr., winner at Cleveland; Lucille Goldsmith, winner of the 229 race at Buffalo; Kansas Chief, winner at Cleveland; the bay gelding Castle Boy, Buzz, Kitty Wells, Berkshire Boy, Nellie, Vanity Fair, Thomas L. Young, George B. Grace, George B. Daniels, Huntress, Major Rock, Music Spotted Colt, Stewart, Maloney, Brother Jonathan, H. H. Mitchell, Sensation, Smuggler and Henry. In the pacing race for \$1,000, Copperbottom, Billy Hooper, Defiance and Sleepy Dave have been entered. We are indebted to Charles W. Huchins, Esq., of the Utica Park Association for the kind courtesies extended to us. The opening race, purse of \$3,000, for horses that had never beaten 2:34, mile heats, best three in five, was won by Monarch, Jr., Reserve second, time, 2:27, 2:24, 2:24. The second race, same day, was for a purse of \$4,000, for horses that had never beaten 2:24. Bodine won in three straight heats, Thomas Jefferson second; time, 2:21, 2:21, 2:21.

—The Board of Directors of the Rochester Driving Park Association will give a purse of \$1,000 to any horse that will beat Goldsmith Maid's time of 2:15 on their track during the meeting.

The above purse has been increased to \$6,000, and the horses entered for it are Goldsmith Maid, Judge Fullerton, American Girl and Henry.

—At Montreal, on August 5th, the fifteen mile trotting race at Decker Park, between Quebec Boy and Girda was won by the latter in 47 minutes and 20 seconds.

—Col. Richard Tenbroeck, the well known race-horse owner, was killed by Gen. Walker Whitaker, at Gilman's Station near Louisville, Ky., on August 5th, and it is reported is mortally wounded. It will be remembered that Col. Tenbroeck took several horses to England some years ago. Among the number was Umpire, who ran fourth in the English Derby, also Prior and Priores, the latter winning the Zaratovitch stakes.

—Mr. C. H. Mosher, the driver of Joe Ripley, at Lowell, last week, had reached the half-mile pole, when one of the traces broke, but he carefully reached down and secured the end of the trace, keeping his horse down to work, acting in a manner which kept his chippers throughout the heat, and winning it in 2:37.

—The Monmouth Park Association will hold an extra meeting on August 26th and the three following days. Appended are the particulars:

First day, Wednesday, August 26. First race—purse, \$250, for all ages; \$50 to the second horse. Dash, three-quarters of a mile.

Second race—Steward's Cup, \$500 in gold for three-year-olds. Mile heats, winners five pounds extra. Those beaten twice allowed five pounds. \$100 to the second horse.

Third race—Purse \$500. Purse \$500, \$25 to the second horse, \$25 to the third horse. Mile heats over four hurdles. Horses to carry welter weights of 28 pounds. Three or more to start.

Second day, Thursday, August 27. First race—Selling race, purse \$500 for all ages, one and one-half miles, winner to be sold for \$1,000.

Second race—Purse \$500, for two-year-olds, one mile. Third race—Purse, \$1,300 for all ages, four mile heats, \$1,000 to the first, \$200 to the second, \$100 to the third horse.

Third day, Saturday, August 29. First race—Purse \$500 for all ages, mile heats, winners excluded, \$400 to the first, \$100 to the second horse.

Second race—Consolation purse, \$350. Dash of mile and a half for beaten horses.

Third race—Steeple chase, purse \$500, over the usual course, \$400 to the first, \$75 to the second, \$25 to the third horse. Three or more to start. Entries to be made up by 4 P. M., August 26. It will be so that a heat race will be run each day, and in addition to the above a two-year-old stake has been opened, the date of which is not yet fixed.

CHASE OF A HORSE.—Recently, says the Detroit Free Press, as the engineer of the morning passenger train going west from the Detroit and Milwaukee Road had reached a point three miles beyond the Junction, he saw a horse on the track ahead. He "tooted" at the animal, but the horse waited until the locomotive was at his heels, and then turned and ran. The bell rang and the whistle screamed, but the horse kept the track for a full mile, and then leaped off and let the iron monster rush past him. He was there next morning to repeat the same operation, and continued it with the greatest regularity until Wednesday morning, when he extended the race further than usual, being in unusually good spirits. Coming to a cattle guard, he hesitated an instant before making the jump, and the cow-catcher caught him. He was in the air making the leap when he was struck, and thrown as high as the smoke-stack, but came down in a pond of water, and was seen to jump up and gallop off as if unhurt.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR AUGUST.

Woodcock, *philobeta minor*. Squirrels. Pinnated grouse, *capitator capta*. Snipe and Bay Birds.

Pinnated grouse, or "prairie chickens," are in season in Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin and Ohio, August 15th; Iowa, August 25th; Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New York, and Pennsylvania, September 1st, and in Connecticut and Kentucky, October 1st. In New Jersey there is no grouse shooting until 1881.

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matter, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

—A quail district which we know from observation to be good, is at Barnegat, New Jersey, via Tuckerton Railroad, where we spent two days last week. We could hear the birds whistling in all directions, and permission can readily be obtained from most of the farmers to shoot over their ground. Here also a few English snipe are to be found, with curlew, yellow legs, bay snipe, willets, &c., in abundance a few days hence. We saw a flock of curlew numbering a hundred or so. In its season, Barnegat Bay is one of the best ducking points known on the coast, being filled with duck, geese, and brant, and there are innumerable good points and thoroughfares where they can be stooped. A flock of two hundred black ducks passed over the bay on Friday last. Selection can be made of a dozen experienced gunners, who are provided with yachts, sneak-boats, and decoys. From its accessibility Barnegat Bay ought to be a preferred resort of sportsmen from New York to Philadelphia. The Bay can be reached by Southern Railroad of New Jersey, or Pennsylvania Central R.R. Trenton.

—Bay birds have made their appearance at Salem, Massachusetts, scattering in and small bunches.

—A few friends have had some rare sport during the past month along the base of the Short Hills, which face the eastern slope of the Blue Ridge, in Loudoun county, Va., not far from Snicker's Gap, after woodcock, comparatively a new field, and very prolific. The oldest inhabitant (colored) in that section says the swamps are very little hunted except for the coons and opossums. A Mr. Walker of Washington City, bagged thirty cock in a half day's shooting. There promises to be fine sport in quail season; in that section the whole country is alive with them.

—Bedford writes from Shelbyville, Tennessee, Aug. 10th, that quail are very abundant in that vicinity this season, there being no rain in June and July to drown the young ones.

—The Buckeye Shooting Club of Warren, Ohio, held their tournament on August 6th and 7th. In the single-bird sweepstake of five single rises at twenty-one yards, E. C. Hinsdale, of Syracuse, took the first prize, and E. H. Hudson of Syracuse the second. The regular match, ten single birds, twenty-one yards, was won by E. H. Hudson of Syracuse, prize, \$100; second, \$75, won by M. D. Phelps of Bristol, Ohio; third, \$50, by F. Wilson of Warren, Ohio; fourth, \$25, by J. S. Kennell of Warren, Ohio, and the fifth, \$10, by W. J. Fournier of Cleveland, Ohio. Hudson having made the best average during the tournament was awarded a prize of \$25. The last day was devoted to single and double sweepstake shooting.

We have received from E. B. Barnes Esq., the Secretary, a copy of the constitution and by-laws of the Tecumseh Sporting Club of Nebraska, organized last month, and to which we have referred in a previous issue. Last week, Saturday, this club had a grand match hunt, nine members each side, in which "our side" scored 619 points to 315, the losing party paying for supper for all. In scoring, grouse counted 5 points and hawks 10.

—The following note from J. H. Batty will be read with interest by his numerous friends:

FOOT BENTON, MONTANA, July, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I arrived at St. Paul's after the Survey had left, and followed on after them, and shall overtake them in a few days. Game is very plentiful out here, and I have secured a large number of skins. Cary will have to look out when he tries to join us, as the Sioux will "take in out of the wet" any single man found on the plains.

Mr. Fox of the New York Herald is trying to get with our party, but I don't think they will take him along. He wanted me to write for the Herald, but I told him I could not.

There is a great deal more material here for article and sketches than in Colorado. The scouts tell me I will be among the buffalo in ten days, and you may guess how anxious I am to get a shot at them. I will write you again in a few days.

J. H. B.

MASSACHUSETTS BIRD LAWS.—Chief of Police E. H. Savage of Boston, has caused to be printed in poster form and freely distributed the following extract from chapter 501, statute of 1870, as amended, concerning birds. This is very opportune, and a timely warning to all who are disposed to violate the laws.

"Whoever kills or takes any wild bird, (except as herein stated,) at any season of the year, or wilfully disturbs or destroys their nests and eggs, shall forfeit for each offence double the value of the bird."

The following are exceptions: Marsh, shore and beach birds, such as plover and sandpipers, may be killed after 15th of July, till April 1st; black duck, summer ducks, and teal, after September 1st; other fresh water ducks, geese, all sea ducks, birds of prey, crow blackbirds, crows, herons, bitterns, Wilson's snipe, black breast, red breast and chicken plover at any time of year, and a license can be obtained to shoot wild pigeons.

SHELLS.

SHREWSBURY, August 4th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—In answer to your correspondent Herbert, in regard to the difference in the sizes of the bore of metallic and paper shells, I will state my judgment was formed (and I see no reason to alter it) from a careful measurement of the Sturtevant and Berdan shells, and Eley's green and blue shells, and judged the measurements by the table of the sizes of the bores of guns, as given in Greener's book on Modern Breech Loaders.

I have used the paper shells made by the T. M. C. Co., and find them good, but do not like the thin single anvil used in them. I believe it is not steady under the blow from a vertical striker, and think the same reason will apply to the complaint of mis-fire in the Sturtevant shell.

As to carrying loaded metal shells, surely no one can doubt the danger from an accidental discharge of one, as compared with paper ones; but because it is thought not likely to occur does not lessen the danger, hence the reason of my position: "Does it pay to take such chances?"

I can join hands with Herbert in the desire of having sporting matters discussed. Sportsmen, as a class, I am sorry to say, are not well posted in regard to sporting matters, and to prove I lay no claim to be an exception, I will ask friend Herbert to give the particulars of the system of choke boring, as mentioned by him as being applied to the guns lately tested at Chicago. CINCINNATI, Ohio.

CREEDMOOR.—On Wednesday last, Aug. 5th, the sixth competition for selection of the riflemen to compete with the Irish team took place. The following will show the scoring made, including the shooting of Wednesday:—

Name	Score	Name	Score
Henry Fulton	126	E. H. Sanford	129
J. S. Conlin	155	General T. S. Dakin	128
A. Anderson	142	W. Yale	124
A. V. Canfield, Jr.	139	L. Becker	124
L. L. Hepburn	134	Col. Gildersleeve	123
J. T. B. Collins	132	M. Ballard	119

The following are the scores made on Wednesday, fifteen shots at 800, fifteen at 900, and twenty at 1,000:—

Name	800 Yds.	900 Yds.	1000 Yds.	Total.
Henry Fulton	52	54	49	155
Lieut. Col. Gildersleeve	43	52	54	149
A. V. Canfield, Jr.	49	49	49	147
J. S. Conlin	46	41	49	136
L. L. Hepburn	41	46	49	136
P. S. Gardner	49	44	44	137
J. T. B. Collins	35	39	56	130
Leon Becker	51	35	43	129
E. H. Sanford	38	36	49	123
General T. S. Dakin	31	39	51	121
G. W. Yale	43	45	33	121
L. M. Ballard	40	33	33	106
J. E. Whitely	43	39	32	114
A. Anderson	34	35	36	105
W. W. Skiddy	30	35	36	101

On Thursday, the 1st Battalion, Col. Webster, were at Creedmoor. The following are the eight best scores:

Name	300 Yds.	Total.	500 Yds.	Total.	700 Yds.	Total.
Private Zettler, Co. H	2 2 3 2 2	11	2 3 4 2 2	13	3 4	34
Private Schmitt, Co. G	0 3 2 3 3	11	3 0 3 3 3	12	3 3	33
Captain O'Brien, Co. B	2 2 2 2 2	10	2 0 2 3 4	12	3 3	33
Private Gorton, Co. G	2 2 2 2 2	10	2 0 3 3 4	12	3 3	33
Private Schaefer, Co. B	2 2 2 2 3	13	3 0 3 0 3	9	3 2	32
Private Scott, Co. A	3 2 2 2 3	13	3 0 3 0 3	9	3 2	32
Sergeant Twillier, Co. A	3 2 2 2 0	13	3 0 2 3 3	13	3 1	31
Captain Spencer, Co. A	2 2 2 2 0	8	3 2 2 2 3	13	3 1	31

—There were two matches at Creedmoor, Long Island, on Saturday August 8th, the contest for the "long range badge," open only to members of the Amateur Rifle Club, and the Remington diamond badge, open to all members of the National Rifle Association. There were only eight entries for the first contest, but the shooting was the best that has ever occurred on the range. Some of the members of the Amateur Club state that the average of the six best scores made equals 80.5-6 per cent., or, in other words that the shooting shows a higher excellence of merit than that of the champion team at Wimbledon this year. Mr. L. L. Hepburn won the badge presented by the Amateur Rifle Club. The following is the score of the first six entries:—

Name	800 Yds.	900 Yds.	1000 Yds.	Total.
L. L. Hepburn	18	19	17	54
Henry Fulton	18	16	16	50
A. V. Canfield, Jr.	13	17	18	48
Captain J. Bodine	17	17	13	47
General T. S. Dakin	16	16	14	46
A. Anderson	18	15	13	46

The fourth contest for the Remington diamond badge opened at three o'clock. There were fourteen entries, distance 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, two sighting and seven scoring shots, any position within the rules. The badge was won by Mr. A. V. Canfield, Jr., of the Twenty-second Regiment, by a score of seventy-three out of a possible eighty points. As will be seen by the scores, Mr. J. T. B. Collins also made a score of seventy-three; but, under the rules of the association, Mr. Canfield was declared the victor, as his score at the previous range exceeded that of Mr. Collins by two points. The badge was previously in possession of Capt. Bodine, and was won by a score of sixty-nine points. Mr. Collins, the second in the list, becomes the possessor of a "Whitworth" rifle. The following is the score of the first six entries:—

Name	800 Yds.	900 Yds.	1000 Yds.	Total.
A. V. Canfield, Jr.	24	26	23	73
J. T. B. Collins	26	24	23	73
C. Bodine	23	25	24	72
L. L. Hepburn	24	27	18	69
General T. S. Dakin	24	25	16	65
A. Anderson	26	20	19	65

—An Irish-American Rifle Club was organized last week for the purpose of promoting rifle practice. The rules and regulations adopted are similar to those of the National Rifle Association. The following officers were elected for the ensuing years:—Gen. F. F. Millen, President; Bethel Burton, the inventor of the Ward Burton rifle, Vice President; Adjt. W. H. Murphy, Secretary and Treasurer. The Executive Committee, in addition to the foregoing members, includes the following:—J. J. O'Kelly, Major P. M. Haverly, and Dr. McGuire.

Capt. Karl Klein with the separate Troop Cavalry and Lieut. Barlow with the Washington Grey Troop were at Creedmoor on Thursday, July 30th, and tried their skill at the range. This shooting is worthy of particular comment, as regulation military carbines were used, an arm, by the way, which when handled is capable of very excellent shooting, as may be seen by the scores. Ranges, of course,

were shortened to 100 and 300 yards. We are pleased to state that the order of the members of the two troops was excellent. The team of the troops made, with five shots at each range, 330, which is excellent. We append the scores of the first fifteen:

<i>Names.</i>	<i>100 yds.</i>	<i>Total.</i>	<i>300 yds.</i>	<i>Total.</i>	<i>Grand Total.</i>
Sergeant Nagel.....	4 3 4 3 4	18	3 2 3 4 2	14	32
Bugler Specht.....	4 2 2 4 3	15	3 2 3 3 3	13	28
Corporal Kimpel.....	3 3 2 4 2	14	3 4 4 0 3	14	28
Private Imhoff.....	4 2 2 4 3	16	3 0 3 2 3	12	28
Quartermaster Müller.....	3 3 4 2 3	15	2 3 3 3 2	13	28
Major Aery.....	2 3 2 4 2	11	3 2 3 3 3	14	25
Private Bonner.....	3 3 2 2 3	13	3 4 0 4 3	14	27
Private Dillenburgh.....	2 3 3 3 3	14	3 0 3 0 4	13	27
Corporal Fulton.....	4 2 3 3 3	15	3 4 0 2 3	12	27
Sergeant Kelsey.....	3 3 2 2 3	13	3 0 2 3 3	11	24
Private Walter.....	3 3 2 3 4	15	2 0 3 3 3	11	26
Captain Karl Klein.....	3 3 2 3 3	11	2 0 3 3 3	11	22
Sergeant Regeleisen.....	3 3 3 3 2	14	2 2 3 2 2	11	25
Corporal Schwerdt.....	2 3 3 3 3	13	2 0 3 3 3	12	25
Private Weygold.....	2 3 3 3 3	13	3 0 2 3 2	12	25

The team of the Washington Greys did not make as high a score, but it must be remembered that many of the men are using their arms at the range for the first time. We append the scores of the best twelve:

Name	100 Yds.	300 Yds.	Total.
Corporal Trimmer	13	17	30
Private King	14	13	27
Private Montgomery	12	14	26
Private Decker	14	11	25
Ex-Captain Wylie	13	9	22
Sergeant Van Baron	13	9	22
Lieutenant Baterson	11	9	20
Private Kelsey	12	8	20
Private Fuller	12	7	19
Private Hovey	13	6	19
Sergeant McElhugh	9	10	19
Private McKnight	10	9	19

OFFICE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION,
93 Nassau street, New York.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The twenty-ninth regular meeting of the Board of Directors National Rifle Association was held on Tuesday, August 4th, at the office of the association, at 2 o'clock P. M. General Alexander Shaler in the chair.

The Prize Committee reported and presented a badge for employees of the association.

On motion the matter was referred back to Prize Committee with power.

General Shaler offered the following resolution, which was adopted.

Resolved, That the Committee on Prizes, or a majority thereof, take immediate action in relation to badges for directors and life members.

On motion of the Secretary, the matter of straightening the boundary line of the Range at Creedmoor, on the side adjoining the Kissam estate, was referred to the Range Committee, with power.

Offered by the Secretary and adopted:

Resolved, That a ticket office and shelter at the entrance to the Range be erected by the Range Committee at an expense not exceeding \$100.

Offered by the Secretary and adopted:

Resolved, That the Range Committee be instructed to erect a shed and refreshment stand in rear of the 1,000 yards firing points, similar in construction to those already erected upon the Range.

On application from G. B. Shepherd, photographer, for permission to place his apparatus upon the Range and photograph groups, scenes, &c., was referred to Range Committee.

H. A. GILDERSLEEVE, Secretary.

A. H. WESTON, Ass't. Sec.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly make their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

RULES FOR ARCHERY.

NUMBER THREE.

TARGETS.

TARGETS are generally made of straw rope, upon it is sewn the facing, a piece of canvas, having four bands next to that of the rope or scarlet; then blue; black; then white; outside this last is the *petticoat*, of green, merely to make the edge of this ring distinct. The diameter is four feet, consequently each ring is four inches and eight-tenths in width.

The targets are usually, for gentlemen, placed at one hundred, eighty, and sixty yards distance from each other; and for ladies, at sixty, fifty, and thirty yards. It is recommended that beginners should commence with the shortest distance, and increase it in proportion to their improvement.

Targets of different sizes may be bought ready-made, with iron stands for supporting them. The legs of these are bevelled off to a narrow edge, so as to present as small a surface as possible to the arrow; this gradually reduces the chances of their being struck.

Whatever the distance may be that you intend to shoot, you should always have two targets, one at each end, otherwise you will be tempted to shoot more than three arrows, which are quite enough at one time, before you go for them, or send a person to fetch them; whereas by having two targets, in addition to the exercise of walking from one target to the other, you give a relaxation to those muscles you have just exercised, by calling a different set into play. The centre of the gold should be four feet from the ground. The value of the different circles is generally allowed to be, for the gold, 9; red, 7; blue, 5; black, 3; and white, 1.

Ladies' targets differ in no other respect than in being much smaller. The only objection to their shooting at targets four feet in diameter is, that at fifty yards, the distance generally shot by ladies, the targets would be soon worn out by constant piercing. Where this objection does not exist, we would recommend the large ones, as it is encouraging to beginners to get arrows into the target.

Where circumstances will admit of it, it is advisable to erect butts for the purpose of practice. These should be made of layers of turf. They may be made of any height within the archer's reach, and placed opposite each other

at any distance at which it is desirable to practice. A level meadow should be chosen, and it is better that the butts should face more to the north and south, than to the east and west, as the sun in the summer evenings will be shining low in the west, and thus in the eyes of the archer, when standing at the east butt. The shape of them is immaterial, the object being to receive such arrows as would after missing the target, light on the ground. The targets are suspended from a peg placed in the upper part of the front of the butt.

After practising at butts, the archer will find considerable difference in the appearance of targets when placed on stands; but this may easily be surmounted by a few hours' practice at them, which we would recommend particularly previously to any great occasion or exhibition. Ladies especially will be induced to shoot more frequently at butts than at common target stands, as the necessity of stooping for the arrows is in a great measure removed; independence of which there is a very considerable saving of time as well as expenditure for arrows, the expense of erecting butts not being equal to the prime cost of half a dozen arrows, and in the country where the use of butts would most probably be adopted, it is not always possible to procure arrows. Where it is practicable, we would recommend that targets or butts should be placed with the ground beyond sloping towards them; as in the summer, when the surface is dry and hard, arrows are very liable to glance along the ground for a considerable distance without sticking in where they alight.

THE GUARD.

In old times used to be formed of a piece of stout leather, which was buckled round the left arm, to prevent the string of the bow from hurting it. Now, the best sort of guard is made of patent leather, which draws on over the hand and requires neither buckles nor straps to keep it in place. Ladies' guards are still made of leather lined with silk and padded, and are buckled round the bow arm.

THE GLOVE.

Formerly this resembled a glove more than it does at present; it consists now of three little leather tubes, each sewn to the three ends of a piece of leather cut into three strips, and fastened round the wrist. It is used to save the fingers from being cut by the string. We are of opinion that the use of two fingers in drawing is preferable to that of three; two must divide the string more equally, and the loose is generally better. A person who draws with two fingers only, is seldom guilty of holding the bow when drawn to its greatest extent. The advocates for three fingers argue in his favor, that the use of the third finger gives a great deal of strength. We do not deny this, but still recommend the first two fingers only to be used, and these kept in as straight a line as possible with the elbow.

Some beginners draw the string with the first two joints of the fingers bent, in order to keep the string from slipping off; when this is the case the fingers alone sustain all the strength, whereas if they are kept in nearly a straight line with the elbow, with the first joint only bent, it is possible, the muscles of the body and arm may be advantageously exerted.

Beginners, as they commence drawing, will frequently find that the arrows will leave the bow, and after describing a segment of a circle, of which the string seems to be the centre, will fall on the ground to the left of the bow arm. This is caused by the fingers being put too far over the string, which makes them turn from the bow, whereas when the fingers are put in the proper position for drawing the string, it has a tendency to twist towards the bow, and the neck of the arrow fitting the string participates in a like movement.

THE BELT.

Some means of carrying the arrows is necessary, and for this purpose a belt which buckles round the waist has been found convenient; from this is suspended a pouch, or tube, covered with leather, into which the points of the arrows are put; the part on which the feathers are, projecting outward, is less liable to injury.

THE TASSEL.

This is suspended from the belt, and its use is to remove any dirt from the point of the arrow. It is generally made of worsted.

THE GREASE BOX.

This is a little box suspended from the belt and contains a composition of suet, or any grease; the object of it, is to make the string slip more easily from the fingers, for which purpose a little may occasionally be put on the finger stall. It is, however, rarely used, and may be discarded. A tin case or cover, generally painted green, is recommended for keeping such arrows in as are not required for immediate use; being very susceptible of injury, it is highly desirable to protect them in every possible way.

—Cricket is flourishing in England this year as it never has before. The *London Telegraph*, in a recent editorial on the game, says:

"Cricket, whether deservedly or not, is certainly of all English games the most popular and universal; nor is its acknowledged supremacy even now being disturbed. It is true, as yet, somewhat altered since the introduction of overland bowling and the abolition of the old rules, which regulated the height of the delivery. Day by day our quick bowlers appear to grow quicker, and season after season pads and gloves have to be more and more carefully constructed. The bowling, too, in its turn, has reacted upon the batting, and our champion batsmen now hit hard and true, and are seldom to be trusted to play up to their real mark, unless matched against a deluge of force and accurate as to seem a shot from a gun. Slashing batsmen, again, have improved the quality of the fielding, and altogether the game has so altered that the champions of half a century ago would now find it somewhat difficult to hold their own in an ordinary county match. What India rubber cushions and the side stroke have been for billiards, and for cricket, the introduction of great national games, and the result is that, whereas in the good old times everybody played cricket more or less 'indifferently well,' the game now needs not only a quick eye and a steady hand, but also considerable courage and nerve and very long and continuous practice. Yet, notwithstanding this process of 'specialization,' its old supremacy remains indisputable, and so far from showing any symptom of dying out, the game has, on the contrary,

definitely established itself—not, perhaps, in America, where "base ball" has nearly supplanted it, but at any rate in all the English colonies and even under the tropical skies of India, Ceylon and China."

—In the cricket match played at Lord's August 3 and 4, between the eleven of the Marylebone Club and twenty-two base ball players, resulted in the success of the Americans. When the first day's play in this match had terminated, the English eleven had scored 88 runs, with the loss of wickets only, and no doubt they calculated upon getting nearly as many more for the loss of the remaining five wickets, which would have given them about 160 for their first inning's score; and being well aware that the majority of their opponents were novices at cricket they felt sure of disposing of them for 100 at most, if not half that number. So when on Tuesday the weather opened with a threatened rain storm, which made it probable that the match would not be played out, and that a draw would necessarily be the result of the contest, the eleven proposed to Harry Wright to decide the match by the result of the first innings, thereby insuring, as they thought, a victory for themselves, instead of an unsatisfactory draw. This, by the way, made all bets on the match depend upon the result of the first innings play, and, therefore, those who bet on the English side, meaning, lose. This arrangement was not objected to, but when they went to win, and by improved play, they disposed of the remaining five wickets of the English eleven for 17 runs only, thereby limiting the total score to 105. The twenty-two then went to the bat, and when their tenth wicket fell they had scored 24, Spaulding playing in fine style for 23, though it was his first season at cricket. They had four wickets to fall when their score reached one hundred and seven, the twenty-two winning the match by two runs, with four wickets to spare, greatly to the surprise of the English players, who had underrated the base ball players' ability at the bat.

—In August 7 and 8 the twenty-two played against the Princes club eleven at Princes grounds, and in the first innings they not only disposed of the eleven for 21 runs only, but they ran up a score of 110, and putting the eleven out for 39 in their second innings, the Americans came in victorious in twenty-two, with 40 runs to spare. On August 8th they played the Richmond club eleven at the Old Deer Park Grounds at Richmond, and they disposed of the eleven for 103 runs, and when the first day's play ended they had scored 45, with the loss of five wickets.

—As a matter of future reference we give below a summary of the international cricket matches played in this country during 1859, 1869 and 1872, in which United States twenty-two resident cricketers took part against English representative twelves. The statistics below were taken from Mr. Chadwick's American Cricket Manual, recently published:

In the match played at Hoboken, October 3, 4 and 5, 1859, between the English eleven and twenty-two of the United States, the eleven scored 156 in one inning to 38 and 54 by the United States twenty-two in two innings, the latter winning including the best resident cricketers of New York, Philadelphia and Boston.

In the match in Philadelphia by the same eleven against twenty-two of the United States, October 10 and 12, 1859, the eleven scored 126 in their first inning, against 94 by the twenty-two, the latter scoring 60 in their second, the eleven getting the required 29 to win, with the loss of three wickets.

In the match played at Rochester, October 21, 24 and 25, 1859, the same eleven scored 171 in one inning against 59 and 62 by the twenty-two. Harry Wright's 13 was the best score on the part of the twenty-two, and he took the most wickets. The English eleven included Hayward, Carpenter, Diver, Cuffyn, Locker, Grundy, Stephenson, John Lillywhite, Wiston, Jackson and Parr.

In the match played at Hudson City on September 16, 17 and 18, 1868, the English eleven scored 175 in one inning, against 61 and 88 by the United States twenty-two.

On September 28, 1868, the same eleven played a United States twenty-two in Boston, in which the eleven scored 109 to 39 in the first inning and 71 to 37 in the second, George Wright's 12 being the best score on the part of the twenty-two.

In the match played immediately afterwards, in Philadelphia by the same eleven, the English scored 92 to 37 in the twenty-two's 88 in the first inning, and 36—with three wickets to fall—to 35 in the second inning, the twenty-two being all Philadelphia players.

In the match played at Germantown October 8 and 10, 1868, between the same eleven and twenty-two of New York and Philadelphia, the eleven scored 117 to 47 in the first inning, and 64 to 63 in the second, the eleven having 181 to 100.

On October 13 the same eleven defeated twenty-two of New York, Philadelphia and Boston by a score of 143 to 70 by the twenty-two, rain stopping the match. The eleven included Jupp, Charlwood, Rowbottom, Lillywhite, Freeman, Wilsner, Smith, Shaw, Ponley, Tarrant and Griffith.

In 1872 the "gentlemen's twelve" came to the United States, the team including W. G. Grace, Ottaway, Appleby, Hornaby, Hindaw, Lord Harris, Francis, F. Lubbock, A. Lubbock, Rose, Pickering and Fitzgerald. On September 12 and 14 this team played against a United States twenty-two and won by a score of 249 in one inning to 66 and 44 in two by the twenty-two, George Wright's 14 being the best score of the twenty-two, he also taking the most wickets.

On September 21, 23 and 24 the twelve played against a twenty-two of Philadelphia, scoring 105 to 63 in the first inning, and 34—with three wickets to fall—against 74 in the second.

On September 26, 1872, the last international match in this country took place in Boston, when the same twelve scored 51 in the first inning against 51 by the twenty-two in Boston, the twenty-two scoring 43 in their second inning, the twelve scoring 22, with six wickets down, including Grace, bowled by Eastwood for 5 only—the game being "drawn," as there was not time to complete it. In this match four of the Red Stockings men played—George Wright taking the most wickets. This was the smallest score made by an English team in America.

—The Mutual base ball players had a game of cricket with the Chicago Cricket Club, and the ball tossers scored 41 and 45 to 44 and 43, the cricketers winning by 87 to 86, with four wickets to fall. Hatfield led the score of the Mutuals with 30, Malone's 13 being the best on the other side.

—The Toronto Cricket Club of Toronto, and the Peninsulars of Detroit, played a match game last week. During the game several of the players were hurt. In the first innings of the Peninsulars they made a total of 118, in the second innings 24, making the aggregate 141 runs. The Toronto's scored 56 in the first and 97 in the second innings, showing the Toronto's the winners by 12 runs.

—The international cricket tournament will commence at Halifax, Nova Scotia, on the 18th instant. There will be four teams—Canada, England, America and Halifax. The English team is composed of officers of the army. The American team comes from Philadelphia.

—The Philadelphia twelve left town August 10th for Halifax, where they play next Monday.

—Two important results are likely to follow the tour of the American base ball players to England, results, too, beneficial alike to base ball and cricket; the one being a full recognition of the claim of base ball to the title of the American "national game," and the other a decided increase in the popularity of cricket in America, for we all of us take a fancy very soon to that in which we stand a chance of excelling, and the promise is that our returning base ball heroes will be able to play any cricket eleven out English resident cricketers can place in the field against them, and that, too, eleven vs. eleven, equal sides, base ball players vs. cricketers. Though the exhibition games of base ball played in England have thus far evidently been below the standard of the leading matches played here between professional experts, the English audiences have been greatly delighted with what they have seen of our game, the "splendid fielding of the Americans" eliciting the highest praise from the English press and loud plaudits from the spectators. Thus far the record of the base ball games played in England up to the time of our going to press is as follows:—

July 30—Athletic vs. Boston, at Liverpool..... 14 to 11
July 31—Boston vs. Athletic, at Liverpool..... 23 to 11
Aug. 1—Athletic vs. Boston, at Manchester..... 19 to 12
Aug. 1—Boston vs. Athletic, at London..... 24 to 7
Aug. 2—Boston vs. Athletic, at London..... 14 to 11
Aug. 3—Athletic vs. Boston, at London..... 13 to 3
Aug. 3—Athletic vs. Boston, at Richmond..... 11 to 3
Aug. 4—Boston vs. Athletic, at Crystal Palace..... 17 to 8

These exhibitions, interesting as they have not yet been, have, however, been thrown into the shade by the success of the twenty-two in their matches at cricket, it being entirely unexpected both by the Americans, as well as English. The result, of course, has been to elicit a high respect for a game that admits of such skillful fielding. The London *Field* of July 25, in a lengthy and ably written article explanatory of base ball, says:—"Base ball is a scientific game, more difficult than the game we are in the habit of judging hastily from the outward semblance can possibly imagine; it is, in fact, the cricket of the American continent." "In the cricket field," says the editor in question, "there is at times a wearisome monotony that is utterly unknown in base ball." "The theory is not unlike that of rowders, in that bases have to be run, but the details are in every way dissimilar." "To see the best players field even, is a sight that no one who does a cricketer's heart good, the agility, dash, and the accuracy of turning and catching possessed by the Americans being wonderful."

—The New York Athletic Club will hold their annual fall games on the new club grounds at Mott Haven on September 26. The competitions are open to all amateurs in the United States and Dominion of Canada. The entries will close on September 19, and must be accompanied by a guarantee from some club or person known to W. E. Sinclair, Secretary of N. Y. A. C.

—The Putnam's, of Troy, have reorganized, and would be pleased to play any amateur or professional clubs that may choose to visit them. The Nationals, of Washington, play there early in September at Troy, as do also the Philadelphians. The Harvard Bush, of the Harvard club, is the captain of the Putnam's.

—On August 1st the new Cincinnati "Red Stockings" defeated the Milford nine at Milford by 12 to 4.

—On August 3d, the Lees of New Orleans defeated the Lone Stars by a score of 16 to 6, rather a different score from that of their last fine display.

In the match at Easton on the 7th of August between the Easton nine and the Nassau of Brooklyn, rain stopped the game at the close of the third innings. Eastons 6, Nassaus 3.

On August 7th the Dauntless club, of Watertown, N. Y., defeated the Ogdensburg nine by 19 to 6;

—On August 7th the Harvards defeated the Grafton club by 12 to 7.

—The Athletics of New York defeated the Stars of Newark by 20 to 14 on August 10th, at Brooklyn.

—The Nameless and Chelsea clubs played their first match at the Union grounds, Brooklyn, August 10th. Scores 11 to 5 in favor of Chelsea.

—The Hartford's whipped the Philadelphias by 5 to 3 August 10th at 1st Avenue. The "Nassaus" made 10 to 2 in the first innings, closely contested afterwards. Stearns pitched for Hartford.

—The Brooklyn amateur ten for the grand match on the Union grounds, August 17th, New York vs. Brooklyn, was selected on Monday night. It includes Grierson, Britt, Dodge, West, Doerschler, Kohler, Clane, Rule, Dunn and Bunce. The New York nine will be chosen from the Fly Aways, Arlington, Keystone, Waverly, and Silver Star nines.

—The best played professional match of August thus far was the Mutual and Chicago game, of August 8th, won by the Mutuals by 3 to 2.

—A very pretty played game took place at New Haven August 3, in which the Madison nine of New Haven defeated the Unions of Bridgeport by 7 to 6 only.

—The best game out West this season by local club nines was that played August 4th at Louisville between the Eagle nine and the Westerns, of Keokuk, score 5 to 3 only, in favor of Eagles.

—The best game at Prospect Park this season was that played August 4th—Nassaus 4, Keystone 1.

—The Baltimore base ball club defeated the Baltimore cricket club at Newburgh Park, August 6th, by a score of 94 to 70, in a full four innings game.

—The postponed game between the Wynkoop & Hallenbeck nine and the Harpers' Brothers nine will come off next Saturday afternoon at Prospect Park.

—The sports at St. Anne's, near Montreal, last week were in every respect remarkably successful. J. Anderson took the first prize in the running long jump, covering eighteen feet. McGillivray won the running high jump, clearing five feet three inches. In the boys' race—quarter of a mile for boys under fourteen years, John McRobie won; for boys under twelve years, W. McIntyre won; for youngsters under ten years, J. McIntyre won. In the quarter of a mile hurdle race W. L. Allen came in first. There were several other races and aquatic sports. A novel feature in the day's programme was a canoe race, paddled by darkies. The captain of the winning birch-bark is known as "Black Francis." The day's pleasure concluded with a dinner given by the President, B. Devlin Esq.

—President Grant's two sons, Ulysses Grant jr., and Jesse Grant, Lieutenant Harry Otis, and a son of Thomas Murphy, ex-collector of the port of New York arrived at Pittsburg, Penn., August 9. They had been on a pedestrian pleasure tour through the Alleghany Mountains, and had walked all the way from Huntingdon, Penn., a distance of two hundred miles. This is another good example in the proper direction.

—The Nationals of Washington intend visiting New York the first week in September, playing the Baltimore and Philadelphias on the way. They will play the Mutuals and Atlantics in New York on the Union Grounds on successive days.

New Publications.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

OSGOOD'S MIDDLE STATES AND NEW ENGLAND. Two volumes. A handbook for travellers, with maps, plans, &c. Boston: Jas. R. Osgood & Co.

THE TROTTER HORSE OF AMERICA. By Hiram W. Woodruff. Philadelphia: Porter and Coates.

This new candidate for the favor of the public in general, and the lovers of good horses and well trained animals in particular, comes to us at a fitting time, and in a garb every way adapted to the work. Who is there, all over America, that loves a good, spirited, well trained horse, and the man in which he should be an earnest, die-hard devotee, either personally or by reputation, H. W. Woodruff? Emphatically he was entitled to the well merited title he so long here unquestioned, of the "great horse trainer and crack groom of America." In this book will be found the full particulars, the whole art of how to get the most out of a horse. We have often seen Hiram put a good steed over the course, and the mere recollection of the same still on his mind, and this we well write, and with very comprehensive and realisation upon horse and horsemanship in all its departments, and when we recommend it as a book which every man who owns a good horse should also own, we do not hesitate to give the endorsement of the FOREST AND STREAM to a book worth a place among their choicest sporting works.

HOW TO BECOME AN EXPERT SHOT. With Regulations of the National Rifle Association, with Blanks for Recording Matches. New York: Mercantile Publishing Co., No. 1 Park Place, 1874.

We greet with pleasure all accessions to our rifle literature, and the neat, handy volume under review we think will be found of the greatest use to our riflemen, military or otherwise, who practice at rifle ranges. While giving us excellent advice to the marksman, may be found incorporated the allowances necessary for effects of wind, weather, to the right or left, and all the minutiae necessary to make good shooting. A very necessary addition to the book is a complete copy of the regulations in force at Creedmoor, and there is also to be found blank pages with the targets to be used on the ground for recording the scoring made.

THE SPORTSMAN'S CLUB AFLOAT. By Harry Castlemon.

Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.
This is one of the most readable books of the day for a seaside companion or a friend to take to the shady wood, the car, or at home; you will be pleased with this best of good conversationists. First he speaks freshly and quaintly. Well, we shall not tell you of what. Get the book and read it and you will then say you have had your money's worth in just the kind of reading for shore or woodland hours.

Popular Science Monthly for August. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Another of these aids to scientific investigation and philosophy, the arts and hidden mysteries of our inner life, is received, and in it will be found much food for profound thought, and much instruction upon subjects not usually found, even in the best of our literature. To put it in a literary point of view, this well known and established publication would be praise unneeded. We would therefore only call the attention of persons who may not have read or seen this monthly work that they should for once purchase the last number and read very carefully article No. 1 upon the discovery of oxygen gas, and thank old Dr. Priestly for his world wide benefit. No. 11, "The Physics of Ice," is an illustrated paper, and gives a full and interesting history of this now great commercial staple of luxury. Its history, in 1833, is like an old romance, and not like a dry commercial fact. The whole phenomena of freezing and what takes place, is well worth the price of this number. We would be gratified to notice all the leading articles and the miscellany also, but unwillingly close our notice of this number with an earnest recommendation of its high position and value to the student and general reader.

CORRECTION.—In a recent notice of "Under the Trees," a book published by Harper & Bros., we spoke of its author as the same person with "The Fishes." This is a mistake. The author is the editor, S. I. Prime, instead of W. G. Prime who is the author of the latter book.

TO RESTORE THE DROWNING.—It may be of service to some of our readers to bear in mind the following standing directions of the Massachusetts Humane Society for the resuscitation of persons apparently drowned.—Convey the body to the nearest house with head raised. Strip and rub dry. Wrap in blankets. Inflate the lungs by blowing the nostrils with thumb and finger, and blowing into the mouth forcibly, and then pressing with hand on the chest. Again blow in the mouth and press on the chest, and so on, for ten minutes, or until breathing begins. Keep the body warm, extremities also. Continue rubbing—do not give up so long as there is any possible chance of success.

—The meteorological record for the month of July, kept by George F. Alden, Esq., Observer at New Smyrna, Florida, shows a maximum temperature of 93 degrees, a minimum temperature of 76 degrees, and an average noonday temperature of 85 degrees and 23 minutes, which is very equable weather, and by no means insufferable. Rain-fall for the month a little over 5½ inches.

A WINE CARD.

Babbling and sparkling, like the dew of morn;
Cold as the ice from whose embrace 'twas torn;
Brightest of amber, streaked with foamy fleck—
Bring me some nectar! Bring me Pommery Sec.

Guide for the Summer Tourist.

Collingwood and Lake Superior.
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Good hotels and charming Summer resorts. Re
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Louis, Mo., and he will cheerfully and promptly an
swer all about it. 1913

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SPECIAL NOTICE.—The new and magnifi
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JUNE 2nd, leave Pier 30
North River, foot Chambers street, at 12 o'clock,
noon, and Pier foot 23 street, East River, 1 P. M., ar
riving in Boston the same evening, affording passen
gers a sail through

Long Island Sound by Daylight.

RETURNING—Train leaves Boston at 8 P. M.,
connecting with the **RHODE ISLAND** at Stonington
at 10:45 P. M., arriving in New York at 11:30 P. M.
EXCURSION TICKETS to Stonington and back,
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Trains leave Boston 8:15 A. M. and 3:15 P. M.
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COMMENCING MONDAY, JULY 27, 1914.
Leave New York from Pier 3 N. R., foot of Bevier st.
7:50 A. M.—For Long Branch, Seabright, and Wil
lards.
9:45 A. M.—For Philadelphia, Long Branch, Wat
ertown, Tickertown and Bridgeton.
1:40 P. M.—For Philadelphia, Long Branch, Wat
ertown, Tickertown and Bridgeton.
2:45 P. M.—For 24th st., N. R. For Long Branch &
3:30 P. M.—For 3rd St., N. R. For Long Branch, Wat
ertown, Tickertown and Bridgeton.
4:30 P. M.—For Long Branch, Watertown, &
5:30 P. M.—For Long Branch and intermediate sta
tions.

On SUNDAYS, leave 24th st., Pier at 9 A. M., and
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leave Pier 8 at 6:20 P. M., 24th street, Pier at 7:30 P. M.
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ottetown, P. E. I., and Haysburg, C. B. This is
A Most Desirable Route for Sportsmen,
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FRIDAY, at 5 o'clock P. M., con
necting at Rockland, on Wednesdays and Saturdays,
with boat for Mr. Beech's Machine and Intermediate
ports; and at Bucksport on each arrival from Boston,
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Stages leave Bangor every morning for Saranac
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Dr. Jos. Hertz.

Professor of Anatomy in the University of Vienna



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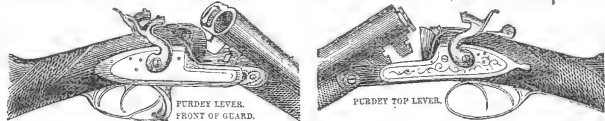
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Weight, 10 Pounds.
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By a careful examination of the records (see this paper May 21st to July 20 inclusive.) it will be seen that the above rifle stands over 22 PRIZE, ahead up to date, in the average of all the Long Range matches that have taken place this year, and winner Nine out of Twelve FIRST PRIZES, including "Remington Diamond," "Amateur Club" and "Amateur Club Long Range" badges—having made the highest score ever made at Creedmoor. Send for illustrated treatise on Rifle Shooting, just out, for particulars concerning the above rifles. Sent free.

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These safe and perfectly portable boats will admit of the roughest usage. A very light, strong and durable frame of ash or other tough wood, with canvas cover, and can be folded in one-eight of space, for transportation, and carried in a

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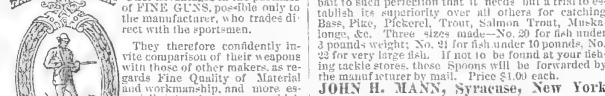
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RIFLE.

Five Walnut Oil Finished Checked
Pistol Grip Stock.
Orthoptic, "Verrier" Scale Sig. his.
Graduated up to 1,100 Yards.

This arm was submitted in competition with over one hundred different systems, American and European, to the Board of United States Officers, appointed by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1872, for the purpose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It successfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will require its adoption."

Resolved, Further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the conditions above specified, than any other tried by them or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See Ordinance Report.)

We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due notice will be given in this paper when they are ready for delivery.

The following is our scale of prices: Special Magazine for large game, carrying from 3 to 8 cartridges, 20 to 24 grs. powder, 350 to 400 grs. lead, 4 to 10 lbs. weight, from \$50 and upwards, according to finish. Special Long-range Magazine Rifle for Creedmoor shooting, 30 grs. of powder, 450 grs. of lead, carrying 3 to 8 cartridges, weighing 10 lbs., from \$100 and upward. Magazine gun for general use, carrying 3 to 8 cartridges, 40 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$40 and upward. Single Breech-Loader, Creedmoor shooting, for long range, 30 grs. powder, 450 grs. lead, from \$40 and upward. Single Breech-Loader for general use, 6 to 7 lbs., 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$30 and upward. The calibre of all our rifles, unless otherwise ordered, will be .45-110.

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And published under the auspices of the United States Navy and the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey.

The Compiler has the honor to announce to professional Mariners and Yachtsmen that the above is now in press, and will shortly be published. Price \$2.50. The Tide Tables will include the new districts.

The Tide Tables will be very extensive. The Compilation has been carefully made, and is complete and accurate.

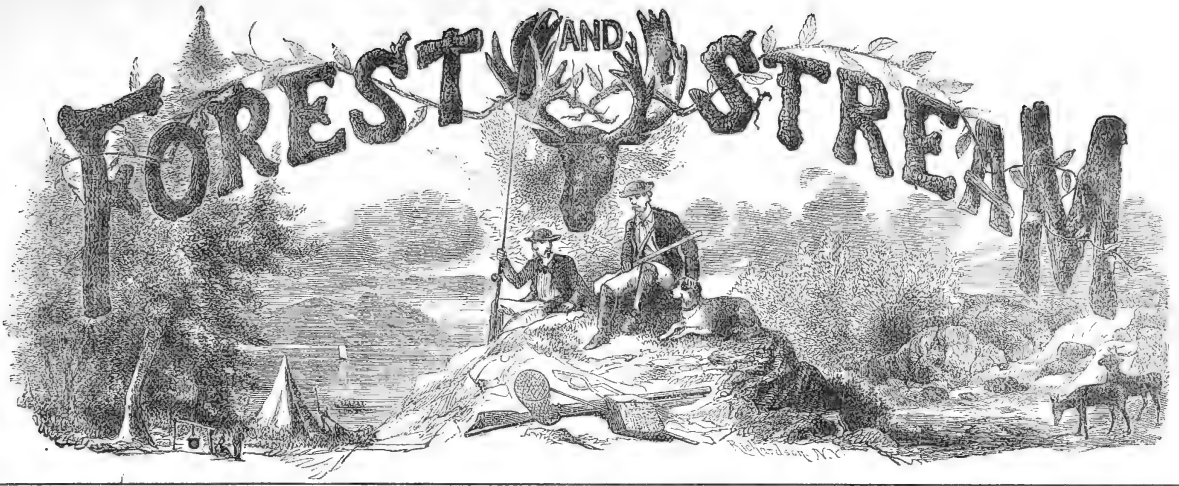
The artist and typographical work will be in the best style.

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Terms, Five Dollars a Year.
Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 2.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sq.)

TROUT JERKS.

For Forest and Stream.

MR "JOLLYBOY," wearied of city ways,
Of his treadmill tramp, in the rounds of trade;
And as he perspired, through summer days,
He thought of the country, and cooling shade,
Until the purpose grew strong in him
To do a bit of rural sport;
So at it he went, with accustomed vim,
And hence this most veracious report.

He had heard of the trout, and resolved to try
And whip a few of the mountain brooks;
For, says he to himself, "It's all in my eye,
This talk about skill in the use of hooks;
I ain't such a clumsy boob-de-hoy
As not to know how a nibble feels;
I used to catch "shiners" when a boy,
And was some on cutfish, suckers and eels.

Then he bled away to a tackle vender,
Where an angling outfit he bought complete:
Some lines were stout and some were slender,
With hooks, and flies that could not be beat.
He bought a little of everything
That the dealer suggested, nigh "come in play,"
From a bamboo rod to a "clearing ring,"
And a creel of a size to last all day.

He had wading boots to reach the thighs,
And boxes for various kinds of bait:
A pair of goggles to shade the eyes,
And tourist's books of the latest date.
His clothes were "the color of forest trees,"
(He had always heard that such were best);
His breeches buttoned below the knees,
And his coat had pockets in flaps and breast.

After four and twenty hours or more,
An old stage stopped with sudden lurch,
Where the landlari stood at his open door,
And villagers lounged about the porch.
The city man (wishing to seem *au fait*),
Thought the trout on the dinner table small,
And arranged for a lengthy trip next day—
"He'd show some fish to beat 'em all."

Then full of zeal, with nerves all steady,
He got his bran new tackle ready;
With eager eye, and careful tread, he
Essayed work piscatory.
He plunged through holes and climbed o'er boulders,
He barked his shins and bumped his shoulders,
Unseen of critical beholders,
Gallied of victims gory.

Thus, till the noon-tide hour drew nigh,
He faithfully the stream did try,
Mosquitoes bfr, but trout were shy;
The prospect was most gloomy.
He stopped to lunch, and smoke, and muse,
Waited for t'n coat and easy shoes,
And grnally rubbed his latest brude,
And viewed his creel, so roomy.

While waiting in this doleful plight,
A barefoot urchin hove in sight,
Jerking the trout from left and right,
With sure manipulation.
His pole was a crooked alter string,
Hook dangling from a bit of string,
Careless he seemed at every fling,
In juvenile elation.

Spying the stranger where he sat,
The urchin in the torn straw hat
Flipped over the brook to have a chat
And ask "what luck a-dahin,"
He saw the gentleman's kinky line,
The shiny reel and rod so fine:
"Oh! polly!" says he, "if them was mine—
Just what I always was wishin'."

Well, they made a compact by the brook,
The would-be angler some lessons took,
The lad got lines, with many a hook,
And a shiny, silver dollar.
Then they tramped the stream with song and shout,
By jerks alternate they "yanked" the trout—
A couple of Jollyboys, no doubt,
The teacher and the scholar.

T. W. A.

Sunday Pastimes in Havana.

For Forest and Stream.

The Sabbath a Holiday—Mass-Valle de Gallos—Bishop's Garden—Street Scenes—Grand Ball at the Captain General's.

AS in all Spanish countries, the Sabbath is a general holiday in Havana. The first sound that greeted us at early dawn was the clanking of the irons as the chain gang passed up the street from their hard beds at the Presidio. Our Coolie waiter brought us a cup of delicious coffee, which we sipped while making our toilet. As we had a round of sinful pastimes marked out for the day, including a cock-fight and a ball at the Captain General's, we concluded to compound for some of them by attending mass at the old cathedral where the ashes of Columbus repose. One by one the worshippers file in—chiefly females—with neatly attired slave girls bearing rugs in their arms, on which the Senoras devotedly kneel in front of the altar. Sombre-looking padres, attended by several juvenile and not sombre-looking incense bearers, officiate in the chancel, while a choir of eunuchs chaunt music of bewildering sweetness from away up under the stained arches in the gallery. A portly priest ascends a little pulpit on the right, and rehearses the service in pure Castilian, and then passes to a pulpit on the left and concludes the service in the same round, swelling, and sonorous dialect. Then the audience retires one by one; a venerable padre at the door condescending to show strangers the tomb of Columbus, and accepting with Christian humility and gratitude any consideration thereof which the recipients of his courtesy may choose to bestow. There is an interesting history connected with the transfer of the ashes of Columbus to Havana; but as I am recording Sunday pastimes, I must hurry on, and leave the "great Colón" in his ivy-crowned mausoleum.

Returning to our hotel, we find breakfast almost over, and, with the dispatch for which our countrymen are noted, we do ample justice to the bill of fare, which embraced fish, beefsteak, corn cakes, oranges, plantains—fried and raw—Catalan wine, and coffee. After breakfast we took a quitrin for the "Valle de Gallos," or cock-pit. It is related in this connection—and with how much truth I cannot say—that the priests not long ago were in the habit of hurrying through with their morning service in order to get good seats at these great popular spectacles! An American friend, who kindly offered to act as a cicerone for our party, insisted on purchasing tickets of admission, which were twenty-five cents each. The place consists of a round, covered amphitheatre, with seats like those of a circus. Overhead, and commanding a full view of the entire arena, is a little gallery, occupied by the august judges. Adjoining this structure is another, almost its counterpart, where the negroes are engaged in the national diversion—a refreshing evidence that civil rights bills have not yet disturbed the social life of the "ever faithful isle," so-called. As these spectacles have been dignified as national pastimes among the Spanish people, I surveyed the crowd with some interest, but looked in vain for any considerable element save the lower classes; and, to the honor of the Cuban ladies, not a single female was present in the motley assemblage.

The chickens were brought in and weighed, and the ring was cleared of all save the trainers, who proudly held the birds up for general inspection, and bantered the crowd for bets. The feathers had been clipped from their tails, wings, and necks, and I was told that they had been regularly trained and dieted for the contest with as scrupulous care as an athlete is prepared for a prize fight or a foot race. They are permitted to fight with their natural spurs, which is a commendable refinement on the American barbarism of murderous gaffs. As they were turned loose, they each alternately flapped their clipped wings with the most ludicrous *sang froid*, and fairly made the welkin ring with brave carols of defiance. Now the fight begins, and

it is so much like all other gallinaceous disputes that I need not rehearse its details. Blow after blow is struck with beak and spur, until one sinks staggering, blinded, and bloody under the superior prowess of the other. A truce is called, when aguadiente is squirted on their wounds from the mouths of their trainers, who also wipe them with the most delicate tenderness with the most spotless of white handkerchiefs. Meanwhile, the crowd is wild with excitement. The din of hundreds of voices produces such a jargon of noises that bets are made by the most ludicrous signs and gesticulations. I can compare it to nothing ever seen or heard save the New York gold room or stock board on a "field day" between the bulls and bears. At a given signal the birds again confront each other, and the conflict is renewed. Bets run high, and the confusion grows wilder and wilder as they struggle through the brief moments of the second round, when they are again cooled and refreshed by their trainers as before. Bets now grow less active, as the waning powers of the weaker bird have already almost decided the wager of battle. Bets are here and there taken at large odds on the faint hazard that a lucky stroke may yet turn the scale against the favorite. The third and last round is very brief—a well aimed thrust from the more vigorous chicken penetrating the breast of his plucky foe, and laying him dead in the arena. The whole contest lasted twenty minutes, and to me they seemed like almost as many hours, so dimly oppressive and disgusting were all the elements of the scene. The victor chicken was borne off in triumph, his trainer wiping the blood from his wounds, or affectionately *sucking them between his lips!* A few moments of confusion attend the settling of bets, in which the harsh tones of execrable Spanish and the jingle of gold and silver distract the disgusted ear, when another pair is brought into the ring, and another round of similar diversion gives zest to the occasion.

It is creditable to the Cubans that these spectacles are losing their attractions for the better classes, and are now chiefly patronized by the rabble. The youth of the island, however, retain a fondness for the excitement of the cock-pit, and a game chicken is quite essential to the happiness of a Creole boy, though he is taught to shun the vulgar accessories of these public contests.

"Valle de Gallos," like the "Corrida de Taurus," or place or bull baiting, is licensed by the government, and Sunday is, I was informed, the day fixed by law for the exhibitions. At any rate, custom has made that the popular day for their indulgence.

Having gratified our curiosity to see a cock-pit, our little party—which, I should have observed, consisted of a gentleman from New York, one from Portland, Maine, two from Wilmington, N. C., and the writer—stroled back toward our hotel, that we might get a better view of the customs of the day than could be gained from the hooded confines of the quitrin.* Shops and stores were open; workmen were at their benches and tradesmen at their wares; donkeys were plodding along the narrow streets, almost hidden beneath the great loads of fodder, palms, or fruit piled upon their backs; carts, drawn by sugar oxen, with yokes attached to their horns, loaded with great molasses, rolled lazily toward the wharf, and there was nothing but the almanac and our "inner consciousness" to remind us that it was the Sabbath. Little shows were open at almost every corner, and the peculiar strains of the hand organ invited visitors to see some great monstrosity or other device of strolling mountebanks who infest the city. As many of these are from the States, I should perhaps be a little blind to their insidious snares.

After dinner, weary of the sights and sins of the city, I take an omnibus for the "Cerro," a suburban resort three or four miles distant. Our party have some other diversion on foot, and I urge them in vain to join me. Here,

*A quitrin is a two-wheeled vehicle, like the old fashioned "one horse shay" of Holmes, with long shafts, and a curtain in front to keep off the sun.

—A Buffalo paper announces that by the recent burning of an ice house there, twenty thousand tons of ice were 'reduced to ashes.'

again, was presented a sensible distinction between the races, in separate stages, bearing the flag, "Gentle color," for Sambo and his sisters. These stages, or amib-bu-bu, are of American blood, and convey passengers to the Carro, to Marianni, Jesus del Monte, and other suburban villas—fare, 12¢ cents. We passed near Fort Atares, a beautiful conical elevation covered with grass, and with cannon yawning around its circular crest. This is near the Bay of Atares, and is memorable as the scene of the execution of Cristóbal, and his companions. As the battle along the coast, the mazes of strange, green, and the eye on every hand. Bright-eyed senoras are standing in the windows, which are protected by prison-like grates of iron, and here and there a smitten swain stands outside the grating, gazing in silent admiration at the prisoned beauties. I was surprised to learn that such conduct is not deemed impolite or offensive, but is a popular mode of paying homage to beauty. I have seen strangers stand with one foot on the hub of a quinn, gazing at the senoras who occupied it, and who fanned themselves in complacent appreciation of the compliment. Great gateways, opening into broad court yards, reveal on one side the family house, munching his fodder, and on the other, a few feet away, the family discussing their Sunday dinner. And seldom for a moment, in town or suburb, are we unable to see one or more soldiers—footprints, if you please, on the despoil's heel, which are stamped with all the "good" of the Antilles." Soon beautiful country villas greet us, with their rich outlines of orange groves, and majestic palms marking their borders. Reaching the vicinity of the "Bishop's Garden," I leave the omnibus and make a short cut across an open field to survey that notable ruin. Clumps of bamboo fifty feet high grow along the borders of a bold stream, which flows in an artificial channel through the grounds. This garden was, once the residence of Juan de Espada, a prelate of vast wealth, and was a place of great interest to residents as well as strangers. The hurricane of 1844 destroyed the mansion, tore up the trees, and broke many of the statues which ornamented its grounds, and now it is quite an unsightly ruin; but as such is still an object of interest to tourists. Long avenues of mango, almond, and palm trees open out from the crumbling old mansion on three sides, and away in the distance, along a third of a mile distant, and was a scene of statues of mythological characters and Spanish nobilities of the old time. Immense parks, where formerly wild animals, collected from every part of the world, were to be seen, are now grown up to tangled wastes, with here and there a green plaza, on which a few cattle were tethered to graze. The immense fountain is dry, and the great circular basins, in enduring cement, which once contained fish of almost every known kind, are now empty, and the stone, and inhabited only by frogs. The flower garden, once the envy even of royalty, is grown to a tangled hedge, with here and there a plant of rarest beauty and fragrance, lingering to remind us of the past. I could not resist the inclination to gather a few of these as souvenirs. This curiosity proved in several respects expensive and hazardous. The moat was deep and half filled with mud, where I soon found myself down to my ankles, and the flowers I sought, like the apples of Tanalua, seemed to recede from my grasp as I pressed for them amid the tangled undergrowth. And when I had succeeded in gathering a few, and was scrambling for others, I put my hand within a few inches of what proved to be an immense snake, seven or eight feet long. I became suddenly disgusted with gardens and flowers, and hurried out into an old pathway that led back to the road, where I sought refuge for a safe place for the day. I had gathered the notice of a villainous looking montero, who seemed to have some sort of charge of the grounds, and he commenced an assault on me with the most violent sounding gibberish, which my limited Spanish made wholly unintelligible. He mixed the word "dollar" with his mutterings, and what between the villainous snake and his villainous aspect, I readily threw him a dollar, and he retired. He insisted on pre-empting me with a bamboo cane, which he more than intimated was of priceless value, though the street pedlars in New York sell much better for a dime. I know that infernal montero has had many a laugh at the incident, but the pleasure of the wild adventure more than compensated me for the fright, the torn toggery, and the pecuniary outlay, and he is welcome to his dollar and his gait.

My interview with the snake and the man of canvas had made me a little indifferent to other matters, and as I took leave of the garden I observed that the sun was just sinking behind the horizon. While I was waiting for a stage the blackness of darkness enveloped the whole face of Nature, and called to mind the old familiar lines of Rokeby:—

"No pale gradations quench his ray,
Nor twilight hush his wrath away;
With dusk like battle target red,
He meets his hurrying band,
Dyes the wild waves with bloody light,
Then slinks to rest—and all is night."

It is but a moment from sunset to darkness in the tropics. On reaching the hotel I found my friends uneasy lest I had fallen a prey to some of the outlaws who infest the suburbs; and in spite of my most solemn assurances that I should not be hurt by my snake story.

After tea, which is a simple repast, consisting chiefly of fruits and *dolces*, we prepared for the grand banquet. At eight o'clock the American Consul called at Mrs. Brewer's for the Americans who through him had received invitations, and proceeded with them to the "Plaza des Armes," the beautiful little square on which the Palace is located. It is a two-story structure, of a simple, elegant, and hollow square, and especially noted in appearance. Until quite recently the lower story was partly occupied by small shopkeepers. Passing the guard we proceeded up a long stairway to the reception rooms on the second floor. To the right and left on each stair bloomed a vase of exquisite flowers, of every hue, while along the banisters blazed a bright array of gas jets a few inches apart. The effect of this brilliant light, blazing among the gilded walls and a carpet of beauty, and richly embroidered and foreign consuls, dukes, marquises, and distinguished Americans, with their ladies,

made up an *élite* assemblage well calculated to impress an unprejudiced provincial from the States. After the formalities of presentation were over the hands struck up, and "the joyous dance" began, and was prosecuted with the most commendable perseverance by a large portion of the assemblage. Grave diplomats gathered here and there to gossip of the political outlook, while circles of admirers gathered around such wall-flowers as wearied of the dance, often standing many minutes without a word being uttered. Such is the polite mode of paying homage to the sex, referred to in another chapter of the beauty of the ladies, or of that other topic ever near to their hearts—their toilets—I must forbear to dilate. There were many of rare personal charms, and wardrobes which in taste, elegance, and cost, would have graced the richest European courts. The supper was bounteous, epicurean, regal, and was duly discussed from one to three o'clock, when the guests began to take their leave, and your correspondent sought his cool bed of down, and his last Sunday's experience of pastimes among the Havaneses.

S. A. ATKINSON.

× ZOOLOGY OF THE NORTHWEST.

THE CERVIDÆ.

IN my last communication I confined the cervidae of the Northwest to the elk and the smaller species of deer, but since that was written I have made a tour to portions of the country not previously visited, and have learned that our more northern forest and mountains are the resort of both the moose and caribou. The remark will apply specially to Idaho and Washington Territory, where they join the British line on the north, and in a more general sense to Montana and Dakota, but the precedence in numbers must be conceded to the latter and Idaho. In this enumeration I exclude Alaska, as the caribou is more abundant there than in any other section of the country, especially along the Peace and Yukon rivers in the circumpolar region of the north. The caribou is also more numerous in the extreme north, but the place is too distant to be much sought, for many years at least, by sportsmen, so the presence of the animal there is interesting only so far as it displays the geographical range or distribution.

The Nimrod who wishes to enjoy the amusement of slaying the moose or caribou would find Idaho about as promising a field as he could desire, as they are very common in the Kootenay and Coeur d'Alene Mountains in the extreme north. This region is occupied exclusively by the Kootenay, or long-knife tribe of Indians, and perhaps an occasional adventurous-seeker after the golden treasure. There are no white settlers, so the hunter must be content with the companionship of a very soiled band of the "Sons of the Forest" if he would indulge his taste for the chase among the larger cervidae. Should he be possessed of ample means, he can engage a party of Nez Perce guides to accompany him, and they will not only protect him from all bodily harm, but give him such lessons in hunting that he can truly boast of his experience after this. This tribe has the reputation of being the most famous body of hunters in the west; and as for courage, that is proverbial, for during the annual buffalo hunt the warriors march from three to five hundred miles to reach the ground, and then capture not only more animals than their hands can ever dispose of, but also in every respect. This much I have said of these Indians for the benefit of such hunters as may think of visiting the country for its wild, rugged and grand scenery, and the splendid sporting it presents. My knowledge of the range of the large or woodland caribou, (*rangifer caribou*.) I obtained from the Chief of the non-treaty or roving Nez Perces, that is, those who will not stay on reservations and who live on their herds and the fruits of the chase. According to him, the caribou is abundant in the dense coniferous forests of the Northern Mountains of Idaho, and extends to the sub-Arctic regions of British Columbia. The best time for hunting it, is early morning or evening, when herds go together for water or protection while grazing; for it is often assailed by a hungry bear, or a ravenous pack of those large gaunt wolves indigenous to wooded, alpine plateaus. By keeping to the leeward of a herd, and so as to approach it from the windward side, so many fall easy victims to an ordinary adept in rifle practice. The Indians of Alaska and British Columbia kill large numbers with arrows, and still more by digging pitfalls along their watering runway. Being the largest animal in their forests, it forms their leading article of food, and its hide is used for making wakiups or wig-wams, while its bones are used for arrow tips, spoons and knives. The caribou is known to be common in the mountain ranges, so I have also also detected a difference exists between the species of the west and that of Europe. I am inclined to think that the American is the largest, for an adult varies from six to six and a half feet from the nose to base of tail, and from three and a half to four feet in height. The face, which is quite long, ranges between twelve and fifteen inches from nose to ear; the ears will average five inches in length; and the vertebral portion of the tail will average four and a half inches. The color of the southern species changes considerably at certain seasons of the year, but its spring garb is always the most gaudy. Its general hue, then, is a brownish red, the tips being a light gray. The nose, ears and exterior surface of the legs are brownish; the neck inclined to be the whitest portion of the body. The belly and tail are white, and a whitish band extends around each hoof. It makes a fine, wild study on the forest ground of an evening scene among the mountain tapers of the Northern Idaho, as it fulfils the ideal description of the Northern Indian, by Scott and other writers. To see a herd together is enough to make a follower of Diana indulge in rapturous exclamations of delight.

The moose, (*Alce americana*.) is found from Manitoba to the Upper Columbia River, between the parallels of forty-eight and sixty-five, hence it is a deer in portions of Dakota and Idaho, and a moose in the northwestern section of the Columbia, or rather the headwaters of streams flowing into this river from the north, such as the Spokane and Yakima. The principal hunting, after this species is done by the Indians of the mountainous districts of Idaho, as the white men are too busily engaged in delving for gold to enjoy the luxury of the chase. The Blackfoot of Montana do not hunt it late in the autumn, and I have not my knowledge of the latter Territory does not extend beyond the Yellowstone or National Park, I am unable to be very explicit as to the habitat of the animal in that region, or to what extent it is pursued. I learn from men of experience in such matters, that the western is somewhat larger than the east-

ern species, but has the same general form and characteristics. I have never seen but three of the animals: two of these I saw alive in Maine, and the other dead in a camp of Lummi Indians, in the northwestern part of Washington Territory. This tribe asserts that the moose is found along the Cascade Range north of Mount Rainier; and was formerly quite numerous around the base of Mount Baker, the most notoriously snow peak in the Territory. I am inclined to believe them, as they have a name for it entirely distinct from that applied to the elk. They also gave me another piece of information of no natural history, and was that the wild mountain goat (*Apharoceros*) is found on the Cascade Range, and that a white ptarmigan, (*Tetrao Albus*.) inhabits the same mountains.

These two described complete the Cervidae of the Northwest, which gives us seven species west of the Rocky Mountains, and by including this range, eight, as the Virginia deer is found on the eastern border. These are the wood caribou, (*rangifer caribou*), moose, (*Alce americana*), elk, (*cervus canadensis*), mule deer, (*cervus mule*), Columbia black-tailed, (*cervus columbianus*), white-tailed, (*cervus leucurus*), and the Virginia deer, (*c. virginianus*), found in western Nebraska. This list does not include the hybrid of Whidby Island nor the white deer of Oregon and Washington Territory. By giving these a place we have seven species and two varieties of deer in the great basin intersecting between the Rocky Mountains on the east and the Pacific Ocean on the west, and between the parallels of forty-two and fifty-five north latitude. This is the great animal belt of the country, and it must remain so for a long time, as the westward wave of immigration cannot inundate this extensive area for many years to come; it therefore presents the best field in the world for the keen sportsman, or, even enthusiastic amateur. In reference to the white and spotted deer found in the northwest, I may add that there is little doubt of their being a distinct variety, if not species; but as we have names enough already, it would be better, I think, to classify them under the former term. During a recent visit to Whidby Island I learned much of these animals and found they were quite common, the spotted variety being, however, the most numerous. This is kept as a pet in several houses along Puget Sound, owing to its peculiar markings, and that it differs from the deer now mentioned as a pet variety, and is not found on Whidby Island are marked more loudly, the cheeks being generally reddish, the face white, the sides with alternate large patches of brownish red and white; belly and tail white; legs, below knee, chestnut tipped with white; muzzle black. Some differ from this description by being more or less spotted with various colors. No spot on earth can, I think, exhibit more of a square than that on this island, and yet a large number belong to the hybrid. From my examinations I would be apt to classify it as a variety of the white-tailed deer, and thinking so, I have classified it as *cervus leucurus*, variety *variatus*, and this has been adopted by the Museum of Natural History in Portland. It could be called by the latter specific name quite appropriately, but it seems somewhat cumbersome to elevate every variety to the specific rank, and the capture of these animals associate together and produce their young spotted like themselves, so from this I should deduce that the color is not accidental nor caused by climate. The white deer is found on the island quite frequently, sometimes as high as four or five in a herd. This gives us, of course, the clue as to the origin of the spotted variety. Another question arises, and that is where did the white species come from? The capture of a deer throughout all the seasons, and according to the tales of hunters and Indians, are found in various portions of the country. I heard of several that had been domesticated on the island; one man having had four of them for two or three years. They were pure as driven snow from muzzle to tip of tail, and from ears to hoofs. My time did not permit me to visit the owner, owing to the length of the journey, but my informant was a captain of a tug, a younger brother of the owner of the Sound, and a man of probity. I learned from him also that the same species was found near the Snoqualmie Falls at the base of the Cascade Range. This assertion was verified afterwards by a Snohomish Indian, known as the *Moonfish* man, or deer hunter, among his tribe. He spoke of having frequently seen herds of ten and fifteen together on the high trail ridges east of the Sound, and that they, as a general rule, were captured in the snow. He also verified the statement that they retained their snowy coat at all seasons, and added that he thought them a distinct species. I asked him to kill me one, but as he thinks them wandering spirits, he would not do it. I heard of this same animal in Northern California and Southern Oregon as a denizen of the Sierran and Cascade Ranges, but it is not, apparently, as common in these as the mountain deer, and I am inclined to think it resembles the *leucurus* in general appearance, but to have slender limbs and body more lithe in outline. All who know of it think it a different species, so it is called the white or mountain deer. Not finding it mentioned in zoological works I have denominated it *a. albus*. I have given orders to hunters to procure me one if possible; and when I receive it I shall then make a thorough examination. I have given a general rule to the sportsmen of the Territory's staff, who has a good opportunity of hearing of and studying this animal, and as the subject promises to be interesting to naturalists I shall forward you such facts about it as I may learn from time to time.

MORTIMER KERRY.
For Forest and Stream.

TROUT IN NORTHERN MINNESOTA—THE VEXED QUESTION SETTLED.

THERE is no locality on the globe presenting to the tourist so many beautiful scenes as Minnesota. The visitor seeking some repose from the cares of business, and hoping for an atmosphere that may give renewed strength to a debilitated organism, the sportsman yearning for novelty, variety and greater facilities for game than he has heretofore met with, can leave St. Paul, the central commercial emporium of the northwest, by rail in every direction, travel twenty, fifty or one hundred miles, and at or between stations, find a game forest, or game forest. Along these numerous lines of travel, numerous are the arguments used by the particular admirers of that local locality, in favor of the game and fish abounding everywhere; yet for variety, excellence and number, the Northern Pacific Line, in my opinion, excels them all.

For all kinds of sport come to Brainerd. Here are all the

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

FLASHES FROM THE "BLUELIGHT."

FIFTH WEEK.

EVEN Noank, with its much praised climate, has not been proof against the bad weather, which for the week just passed has given us alternations of southerly blows, with fog and rough seas, and easterly gales and rain. The reservoir for the twelve inches of fresh water in our twenty-four hours falling from the clouds perceptibly increased the volume of the Mystic River, and much troubled the owners of cars full of sea bass and lobsters anchored near the wharves to await the sale of their contents. Sea bass pined, and lobsters by the thousand succumbed to the unhealthy flood, and departed this life unboiled. Our sagacious captain, however, saved his car load. Foreseeing the probable results, he towed them over to Ram Island, where in deeper water and stronger tides they survived the flood. In the laboratory the effects of the rain were equally disastrous—dying sponges, closed up and sick anemones, wilted hydroids and dilapidated algae, gave plain evidence that when Nature established them in salt water, Nature knew best, and was not to be tampered with. The "Blue-light" brought in breakers (if I spell that word correctly, *barraque*—Spanish little barrel—I doubt its being understood) of sea water, but went but a little ways for it soon grew foul, and lost its life-supporting power. Fortunately, though, the thorough system of labor adopted, by which each evening's or night's work clears away, classifies, and preserves the result of the day's dredging, as far as possible before rest is sought, saved us from serious losses. And there is no lack of work; our field is so rich that with but a few hour's work at sea enough is gathered for many more over the table.

Among the weather the "Blue-light" has made five trips in the six days. Upon one of the trips Prof. Alexander Agassiz accompanied us, and expressed himself as highly pleased with our appliances and methods of managing them. We landed him at the Pequot House, and a Noank Nabal, carried on shore by another of our guests for the day, created due sensation on the wharf, and as we showed off we could see that our friend was having considerable difficulty in making his way through the interested groups of fortunate people who spend the summer at the Pequot. One day when it rained hard—that is to say, with a heavy go-dredging, but just about right to go fishing—with Charles I tried for black fish (*holbrooki*), and in three hours caught about thirty nice ones, of from two to four pounds weight. Rock crabs, one half inch in diameter, was our bait, but lobsters and clams were equally effective, except that they attracted other fish—cunners, dog fish, and skates—and this was no better. The crab seemed to secure a greater proportion of the black fish bites. We fished Ram Island Lodge and the Sweepers.

No blue fish to speak of as yet. A fine specimen of the tarpon was sent to Prof. Baird by Mr. S. Powell. It was caught in Newport on the 12th, the card attached said, but although received on the 13th, showed strong evidence of decay. It was a regal fish—great silver scales, and well proportioned, five feet seven inches in length. It was the largest ever seen, except perhaps a big drum which I once caught on the coast of Africa, and told you about long ago.

In the laboratory every table has become interesting; each collector has, according to his specialty, added new and curious things to his stock. On one table, that of Mr. Trumbull, there lies in a large dish of salt water—or, rather, did till the freshened water was supplanted by alcohol—perhaps the finest cluster of eggs of the squid ever seen. The squid (*Loligo*) deposits its eggs in July. They are in the form of transparent, gelatinous capsules, two to three inches in length, a half inch in diameter, and each containing a great number of little white specks, which are the eggs in various stages of development, some even to the embryo state, and these, if examined through the microscope, are seen to possess more or less of the attributes and form of the more mature animal; they rapidly expand and contract, and their color changes, making a most beautiful sight. Hundreds of these capsules are united in one great cluster (the one we have is at least nine inches in diameter) like grapes. The little one, as seen still in the egg, shows plainly its large brown eyes, its mantle, and, projecting from its mouth, the yolk sac, upon which it lives by absorption. The squid is peculiar in this point, as in most fishes that have the yolk sac it is attached to, and absorbed through, the umbilicus. When free from the egg, the little fellow swims freely about by means of its siphon, from which it ejects jets of water, and by the reaction darts to and fro. The figure accompanying is of one hatched naturally, its yolk sac nearly absorbed, and in size about equal to one of the smallest spots on its surface in the cut. The young of the squid furnishes food to many fishes, and is found even in the inert, and apparently helpless *Cyanea Arctica*, or jelly fish. Later in life, when six inches to a foot in length, it turns the compliment, and while sought eagerly by bluefish, bass, etc., makes havoc with their young, and kills quantities of mackerel five to six inches in length.

Profs. Smith and Harger observed at Provincetown large numbers of squid capturing and devouring young mackerel which were in schools. The squid would dart rapidly backward into a school, turn suddenly to the right or left, and seize a fish by the back of the neck, cutting off with their sharp beaks a triangular piece, the bite reaching to the spinal cord and almost instantly killing the fish. If unsuccessful in his attempts, and the school become frightened, the squid would drop to the bottom, the reddish-brown spots fade out, and lying low in the sand, to the color of which it had transformed itself, it would lie in wait for the dispersed school to return. The little mackerel seemed to know that their safety depended upon being in the water, and kept there, for when in his backward dart the squid touched the shore he would instantly pump vigorously with his siphon, and at every jet force himself farther and farther ashore.

There are many varieties of the squid, one, the *Architeuthis* *odax*, growing to great size. It is of this species that old sperm whalers told most remarkable stories. The sperm whale is provided with immense teeth, and, unlike

the ordinary "night whale," who feeds principally on small crustacea, devours in large quantities the squid. When struck by the harpoon, and finally landed, he in his "fury," as his dying struggles are termed, frequently disgorges from his throat a large quantity of small, white, and large, more or less indigestible, of the arms and bodies of squid, and from the taper of the arms, as known in smaller species, estimations are made that the fish from which the fragments were torn out have been from one to two hundred feet in length. And many an old New Bedford man will swear to squid three hundred feet across. These stories are undoubtedly exaggerations, as were those recently passed down to us of the Kraker found on the Norwegian coast, who, with his immense arms, dragged down great ships. The length of the arms does not increase in direct proportion with the body.

Prof. Verrill has in his collection a portion of the body and all ten of the arms, and the beak of an immense squid, whose dimensions were—body, 8 feet; long arms, 24 feet in length. This specimen was captured in Logie Bay, Newfoundland, last fall. He has also photographs and measurements of one of the arms of another squid, which was thrown over a boat in Concepcion Bay, in which were two men fishing; the arm was cut off by the men with an axe, the part preserved measuring nineteen feet, and the whole length of arm estimated at forty-two feet. This individual has, I believe, already figured in the FOREST AND STREAM, the arm being now preserved in the museum at St. John. The beaks of the one in possession of Prof. Verrill resembles that of a parrot, is of a dark hue, horny, and over four inches broad at the base. The "devil fish," of Victor Huxto, by his description, is more closely allied to the octopus family, although considerable allowance would have to be made for imagination to class it with them.

Our trips this week have been three in the shallow waters of Fisher's Sound, one to the neighborhood of Block Island and Montauk, and one to the "Race" south of Fisher's Island. Many interesting and over four inches broad at the base. The "devil fish," of Victor Huxto, by his description, is more closely allied to the octopus family, although considerable allowance would have to be made for imagination to class it with them.

Among the new additions made to the fauna are a beautiful tubularian (*Thamnocephalus spectabilis*), growing in large pink bouquet-like clusters on the bottom of a vessel lashed up for repairs, and *Physalia* *physalis*, a peculiar Arctie animal, previously found on the coast of Maine, but originally in Greenland.

The meeting of the Association for the Advancement of Science, at Hartford, drew away a portion of our party for a few days, and some have left us altogether. Dr. Leidy, of Philadelphia, who has made most interesting researches in the terminology, Prof. Eaton, of Yale, who has devoted himself to the marine algae, Mr. Schuman, of the Smithsonian Institution, and Dr. Helder, of New York Central Park Museum, have left.

Natural History.

THE CRANES OF AMERICA.

BY DR. ELLIOTT COUES, U. S. A.

[Some of our correspondents having expressed a desire to be informed respecting the species of cranes of this country, we referred the matter to Dr. Coues, who sends us the following: Ed.]

THERE are but two well ascertained species of crane in North America. There may be a third, but I am not prepared to admit this without further evidence—the supposed third species being thus far only known by a single skin taken at Albuquerque, New Mexico. The two good species are the white or whooping crane, *Grus americana*, and the brown or sandhill crane, *Grus mexicana*. They were formerly considered by Audubon and other distinguished ornithologists, to be the same species—the latter being supposed to be the young of the former. This is not so, for however closely the young of the whooping crane may resemble the adult of the sandhill crane, the two species are unmistakable when in perfect plumage. The young sandhill crane is ashy, much varied with rusty-red; it loses this last color early, becoming a nearly uniform ashy, and so remains through its whole life. The whooping crane, on the contrary, grows at least pure white, with black-tipped wings; it is also considerably larger than the other; its bill is thicker and deeper in the terminal part, and though both species grow bald with age, there is a difference in the contour of the naked part of the head. In the adult whooping crane, again, the inner wing-quills become enlarged, curled and flowing, to a much greater degree than is seen in the other species. These are the principal external characteristics; the anatomical features are still more strongly pronounced. Prominent among these is the astonishing length and complexity of the windpipe of the whooping crane—a conformation which results in the hoarse and far-resounding cry of the bird, to which it owes its name of "whooper." This anatomical peculiarity may be thus described, as shown in a fine preparation I have lately had an opportunity of examining:—

The sternal keel is broad and tumid, and is entirely excavated. The greater part of the excavation is occupied by the singular duplications of the trachea, to be presently described, but there is a narrow anterior and a posterior large empty air cells in the bone, with smooth walls, and two other air cells—one superior and one along the edge of the keel—filled with light, bony meshwork. Excepting these cancellated portions, the whole keel is hollow, and is occupied by the folds of the windpipe, as follows: Coming down the throat, the trachea enters the sternal keel at its anterior inferior apex, and runs along the lower edge of the keel, inside, almost to the very posterior angle; curving abruptly upward and forward, the trachea, entering the apex of the keel, traverses the whole contour of the keel in a long vertical canal, emerges at the front upper corner of the keel, enters again at the lower corner of the keel and makes a smaller vertical canal in the centre, emerging again where it went in. On looking at the object from the front, we see three parallel vertical canals, side by side; the middle one is the trachea coming down from the neck above; on the left hand is the bulge of the first great fork, on the right is the windpipe passing to the lungs after it had made its second coil inside. Measuring loosely, with a thread laid along the track of the folds, I find there are about twenty-eight inches of windpipe coiled away in the breast-bone—certainly over two feet—from upper larynx to the entrance is about twenty-two inches, and there are about eight inches more of the tube from the exit from the larynx to the forks of the bronchi, altogether about thirty-eight inches. The whooping crane has a windpipe between four and five feet long—quite as long as the bird itself.

We may continue the subject with some observations on other points relating to the two species. The distribution of the whooping crane is somewhat peculiar. It is said to be found throughout the fur countries; but in the United States its dispersion is limited. I find no satisfactory evidence of its occurrence in New England, although it has been exceedingly rare in the Middle States, though it is said to have bred in New Jersey in Alexander Wilson's time. It is noted in Florida and Texas. But its principal area of dispersion and migration in the United States is along the Mississippi Valley—using this term in a broad sense. I have myself only seen it alive in Dakota and Minnesota, where in the Summer of 1873, I observed it frequently, as I have, also, this present season, (June 1874), while ascending the Missouri River in the vicinity of Fort Stevenson; and I saw it a few days ago in the neighborhood of Brainerd, Minn. I have no doubt it breeds in this region. In New Mexico, Arizona and California, where I became accustomed to large numbers of sandhill cranes, I never recognized any white ones.

Regarding the sandhill crane, I find no indication of the occurrence of this species anywhere in the Eastern or Middle States, nor in the vicinity of the great water tributaries, excepting in Florida. There it is abundant, according to several observers. Dr. Bryant refers to its breeding, stating that two eggs are laid, from early in February until about the middle of April. I have met with it in various parts of the West, finding it breeding in northern Dakota, quite plentifully, on the broad prairie. Late in September and early in October numbers of this species and *G. americana* were seen on the prairie near Fort Union, where they appeared to journey chiefly by night. Often, as we lay encamped on the Mouse River, the stillness of midnight would be broken by the hoarse, rattling croaks of cranes coming overhead, the noise finally dying in the distance, to be succeeded by the shrill pipe of numberless waders, the honking of geese, and the whistle of the pinions of myriads of wild fowl that shot past, sounding to sleepy ears like the rushing of a heavy shower.

We have accounts of the sandhill cranes from the whole extent of the Mississippi Valley (in the broad sense of the term), and of their breeding in Iowa and Minnesota, as well as in Dakota. In Alaska, Mr. Dall says, it is a common bird at St. Michael's and around the mouth of the Yukon, but less so in the interior, as at Nulato. The eggs, obtained June 17, on the Yukon River, are laid in a small depression on the tundra, without any attempt at nest. He adds that the fubla is a favorite pipe-stem with the Indians, who, also, are fond of domesticating the young; the birds eating up vermin and insects, as well as refuse scraps of food about the settlements. Further south, on the Pacific coast, says Dr. Suckley, sandhill cranes are very abundant at Puget Sound, on the Nisqually plains, in autumn. They there commence to arrive from the summer breeding grounds about the last week in September, from which time until about the 10th of November they are quite plentiful. After this they disappear, probably retiring to warmer latitudes during the cold months. In the fall they are found on all the prairies near Fort Steilacoom, but are not indifferent to choice or certain spots. These are generally old "stubble-fields," or spots of ground that have been ploughed. They rise heavily and slowly from the ground, winging their flight in circles, at length reaching the desired elevation. When proceeding from one favorite resort to another, or when migrating, the flight is high, and not unfrequently their approach is heralded, before they are in sight, by their incessant whooping clamor. While feeding they are generally silent. To this account Dr. Cooper adds that the brown cranes are common summer residents in the Washington Territory, "arriving in the Straits of Fuca in large flocks, and their dispersal in pairs over the interior prairies to build their nests, which are placed amid the tall fern on the highest and most open ground, where they can see the approach of danger. They frequent, at this season, the mountains to the height of 6,000 feet above the sea. The young are often raised from the nest by the Indians for food."

"In the autumn and winter," Dr. Newberry observes, "it is abundant on the prairie of California, and is always for sale in the markets of San Francisco, where it is highly esteemed as an article of food. In August we frequently saw them about the Klamath Lakes, and early in September, while in the Cascade Mountains, in Oregon, the cranes were a constant feature of the scenery of the beautiful but lonely mountain meadows in which we encamped. We found them always exceedingly shy and difficult of approach, but not unfrequently the files of their tall forms

who are not accustomed to the use of the gun, or if they be, are too reckless to think of the effects of a careless shot. Sportsmen are more careful, because they know the extreme danger. Who ever heard of a sportsman aiming a gun at another when it was supposed to be empty, or snapping a cap upon the tube for the purpose of having a little fun? Yet scores have been killed by this extremely foolhardy act, boys generally being the offenders. Another way in which accidents almost daily occur is as follows: A couple of youngsters start out into the woods, one bearing the gun and the other on hand to act as game carrier. The boy who carries the gun wishes to be ready for any game that may appear, and consequently raises one or more hammers of the gun, as the case may be, and perceiving a squirrel in the underbrush, both boys give chase, each striving to get ahead, when suddenly the trigger comes in contact with the hand and is discharged, too often with fatal effect. An instance came under my observation a few years ago, where a young man of eighteen or twenty loaded a gun for a younger lad and put in a terrible chase, "just to see it kick." The result was that when the boy fired the gun it burst, and mutilated his hand for life, and came within a fraction of killing him outright. Many more instances might be quoted, but I think this is sufficient to prove that nothing is so dangerous as a gun in the hands of a reckless boy. Yours truly, Fred.

THE CHICAGO PIGEON TOURNAMENT.

BRANCH OFFICE OF FOREST AND STREAM,
CHICAGO, August, 1874.

Perhaps in the long history of pigeon shooting no tourney was marked with greater success than the one held last week at Dexter Park, Chicago. The shooting was on a par with the general excellence of the arrangements, and the managers, S. H. Turrill and Abner Price were complimented on all sides. The cash prize system seems also to have been a successful feature, as betting was almost strictly tabooed. The weather on the whole was favorable for the shooters, and the birds were good, strong fast flyers. All the shooting was H. and T. plunge traps, 21 yards, for single, and 18 yards for double birds. Ties to be shot off according to rules, at 36 and 31 yards rise. The regulation charge of shot was 14 ounces, measured by Dixon measure, No. 1106 or 1107. Charge of powder unlimited. The referee, at the request of any person engaged in the match, might examine the charge of any person challenged. Should it contain more than 14 ounce of shot, as above defined, the shooter to forfeit all his rights in the match.

The class shooting commenced on August 11th, ten single risks. Mr. Dow and Mr. Price acted as judges; Mr. Moore scored killed and missed; Mr. Stagg looked after the lads attending to the traps; Mr. Eggleston, finance committee; Mr. Clark, examiner of shells, and Mr. Farnsworth was the referee.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, AUGUST 11TH. FIRST SQUAD.			
Name.	Straight.	Total.	Total.
Wm. Clifton.....	10	10	10
M. Johnston.....	3	3	3
John Marshall.....	3	3	3
J. J. Hall.....	3	3	3
E. Hudson.....	10	10	10
John McIntire.....	3	3	3
J. Bogart.....	3	3	3
D. Wilson.....	3	3	3
SECOND SQUAD.			
Name.	Straight.	Total.	Total.
H. H. C. Chapman.....	5	5	5
T. J. Higgins.....	3	3	3
W. B. Baldwin.....	3	3	3
J. J. Welch.....	3	3	3
H. H. C. Chapman.....	3	3	3
H. H. C. Chapman.....	3	3	3
H. H. C. Chapman.....	3	3	3
H. H. C. Chapman.....	3	3	3
H. H. C. Chapman.....	3	3	3
H. H. C. Chapman.....	3	3	3

THIRD SQUAD.			
Name.	Straight.	Total.	Total.
W. J. Johnston.....	10	10	10
T. J. Higgins.....	3	3	3
D. T. Elston.....	3	3	3
T. J. South.....	3	3	3
H. N. Sherman.....	3	3	3
T. J. South.....	3	3	3
T. J. South.....	3	3	3
T. J. South.....	3	3	3
T. J. South.....	3	3	3
T. J. South.....	3	3	3

FOURTH SQUAD.			
Name.	Straight.	Total.	Total.
J. K. P. Noveck.....	3	3	3
J. K. P. Noveck.....	3	3	3
J. K. P. Noveck.....	3	3	3
J. K. P. Noveck.....	3	3	3
J. K. P. Noveck.....	3	3	3
J. K. P. Noveck.....	3	3	3
J. K. P. Noveck.....	3	3	3
J. K. P. Noveck.....	3	3	3
J. K. P. Noveck.....	3	3	3
J. K. P. Noveck.....	3	3	3

There were eleven ties killing ten straight birds. John Davidson and C. Felton divided the \$100 cash prize, having each killed all three birds at 36 and 31 yards.

Ties of nine—Twenty-three ties of nine birds each. John E. Long of Detroit, killing all his birds at 36 and 31 yards, was awarded the second prize of \$100 cash.

Ties of eight—Fifteen ties of eight birds each. T. J. South, killing all his birds at 36 and 31 yards, was awarded the third prize of \$75 cash.

Ties of seven—Fifteen ties of seven birds each. Mr. Wilcox, after a hard battle with D. Bates and J. H. Long, succeeded in gaining the fourth prize of \$50 cash.

Ties of six—Sixties of six birds each. Thomas Stagg won the fifth prize of \$15 cash.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12TH. CLASS SHOOTING—10 SINGLE RISKS.			
Straight.	Total.	Straight.	Total.
G. Stanton.....	10	10	10
H. N. Sherman.....	10	10	10
Abner Price.....	10	10	10
C. H. Douglas.....	9	9	9
G. C. Sherman.....	9	9	9
N. Doxey.....	4	4	4
Ed. Price.....	6	6	6
T. J. South.....	4	4	4
Total.....	72	Total.....	72

THIRD SQUAD.			
Name.	Straight.	Total.	Total.
H. N. Gardner.....	6	6	6
J. A. Reble.....	6	6	6
J. B. Ireland.....	6	6	6
W. B. Wilcox.....	6	6	6
J. F. Welch.....	6	6	6
Total.....	30	Total.....	30

FOURTH SQUAD.			
Name.	Straight.	Total.	Total.
H. Hawkins.....	10	10	10
J. E. Long.....	10	10	10
J. H. Dow.....	10	10	10
T. J. Higgins.....	9	9	9
C. F. Prebore.....	9	9	9
T. J. A. Albany.....	9	9	9
Jas. Norval.....	4	4	4
S. H. Turrill.....	4	4	4
Total.....	88	Total.....	88

SIXTH SQUAD.			
Name.	Straight.	Total.	Total.
T. J. Abbott.....	10	10	10
J. Glenn, Jr.....	10	10	10
Tom Slag.....	9	9	9
G. W. Baldwin.....	9	9	9
L. Horn.....	8	8	8
J. W. Reeves.....	8	8	8
J. McCormick.....	5	5	5
E. Bates.....	3	3	3
Total.....	67	Total.....	67

EIGHTH SQUAD.			
Name.	Straight.	Total.	Total.
Jas. George.....	8	8	8
J. W. Steel.....	8	8	8
G. C. Sherman.....	5	5	5
T. Bestford.....	3	3	3
A. M. Hoffman.....	3	3	3
H. A. Hitchcock.....	3	3	3
Total.....	31	Total.....	31

Ties of ten—Five birds each at twenty-six and thirty-one yards. There were eleven ties of ten birds each. James Moore, of Toledo, having killed all his birds at both rises, was awarded the first prize of \$200 cash.

Ties of nine—Ten ties of nine birds each. W. L. Horn, of Detroit, killed all his birds at both rises and received the second prize of \$100 cash.

Ties of eight, seven and six—There were fourteen ties of eight birds each. W. B. Wilcox, of Chicago, won the third prize of \$75, H. W. Colvett, of Beloit, Wis., won the fourth and W. F. Milligan, of Chicago, the fifth.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 13TH. CLASS SHOOTING—10 SINGLE RISKS.			
Straight.	Total.	Straight.	Total.
Ab. Price.....	4	4	4
H. H. Klemm.....	3	3	3
L. Moran.....	6	6	6
C. Stanton.....	6	6	6
J. J. Klemm.....	9	9	9
Joe Reeves.....	7	7	7
E. Hudson.....	5	5	5
J. J. Hall.....	4	4	4
Total.....	67	Total.....	67

THIRD SQUAD.			
Name.	Straight.	Total.	Total.
W. F. Johnston.....	7	7	7
J. J. Abbey.....	4	4	4
S. H. Higgins.....	4	4	4
C. C. Talmann.....	3	3	3
W. B. Wilcox.....	3	3	3
G. M. F. Gardner.....	3	3	3
A. C. Cable.....	4	4	4
L. B. Crocker.....	2	2	2
Total.....	32	Total.....	32

FIFTH SQUAD.			
Name.	Straight.	Total.	Total.
C. H. Felton.....	7	7	7
J. R. McCormick.....	5	5	5
J. Glenn, Jr.....	7	7	7
H. N. Sherman.....	6	6	6
G. W. Baldwin.....	4	4	4
G. C. Sherman.....	4	4	4
L. Horn.....	2	2	2
F. E. Whiting.....	2	2	2
Total.....	38	Total.....	38

SIXTH SQUAD.			
Name.	Straight.	Total.	Total.
J. A. Rube.....	10	10	10
W. F. Johnston.....	10	10	10
J. E. Long.....	6	6	6
C. F. Higgins.....	3	3	3
G. G. Hestford.....	3	3	3
G. G. Hestford.....	3	3	3
G. M. F. Gardner.....	4	4	4
G. M. F. Gardner.....	4	4	4
G. M. F. Gardner.....	4	4	4
G. M. F. Gardner.....	4	4	4

Ties of ten—Five birds each at twenty-six and thirty-one yards. There were four ties of ten birds each. Elston killed all his birds but one, and received the first prize \$250 cash.

Ties of nine—There were fourteen ties of nine birds each. L. Moran, of Detroit, won the \$100 cash prize.

Ties of eight, seven and six—John E. Long, of Detroit, won the third prize, cash \$70. J. J. Hall, of Saginaw, won the fourth prize, cash \$10. George Sherman, of Chicago, won the fifth prize, cash \$50.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 14TH. TEN DOUBLES RISKS. PRIZE \$150 FOR FIVE BEST SHOTS.			
Name.	Straight.	Total.	Total.
H. N. Sherman.....	5 pr	5 pr	5 pr
J. J. Klemm.....	6	6	6
W. T. Johnston.....	6	6	6
W. B. Wilcox.....	3	3	3
W. B. Wilcox.....	3	3	3
W. B. Wilcox.....	3	3	3
W. B. Wilcox.....	3	3	3
W. B. Wilcox.....	3	3	3
W. B. Wilcox.....	3	3	3
W. B. Wilcox.....	3	3	3

Ties of nine—Nine at 21 yards. J. J. Klemm, killing nine out of ten, won the first prize of \$400 cash. H. J. Edwards second of \$30 cash.

Ties of eight—There were four ties of eight. H. H. Klemm won the third prize of \$200, S. H. Turrill the fourth, of \$100, and W. T. Johnston the fifth of \$50.

One hundred dollars offered for the best score, was taken by J. J. Klemm, he having killed 18 out of 20 single birds. Several express-stakes were shot after the day's sport was finished. Our special correspondent in Chicago says: "This tournament speaks for itself. It was the most successful and best managed shoot that I ever attended, and this is the opinion of every sportsman on the ground. Many thanks are tendered to Mr. Turrill and Price, and also their large corps of officials, for all the time and courtesies. All went home perfectly satisfied and well pleased."

THE NIAGARA FALLS PIGEON TOURNAMENT.—The following is the programme of the tournament given next month under the auspices of the "Niagara Falls Shooting Club," on the week at which the National Convention holds its meeting. Two thousand pigeons have been ordered, and if these do not suffice, the boys will send for more. The members of the club seem to be unanimous in the purpose to give every one a good time at the lowest possible expense, and we think we can safely promise it for all except the pigeons. There is a \$1,000 money prize.

The shooting will be conducted according to the rules of the N. Y. State Sportsmen's Association, except in the matter of miss-fire, where the gun has been properly loaded, the shooter has another bird, and the charge of shot is limited to 1½ ounces. The programme as arranged is as follows:—

First day, September 9th, for a purse of \$400—10 single birds each:—			
First Prize.....	\$150		
Second Prize.....	100		
Third Prize.....	50		
Fourth Prize.....	25		
Fifth Prize.....	10		
Second day, September 10th, purse \$500—10 single birds each:—			
First Prize.....	\$175		
Second Prize.....	125		
Third Prize.....	75		
Fourth Prize.....	50		
Fifth Prize.....	25		
Third day, September 11th, purse \$600—10 single birds each:—			
First Prize.....	\$300		
Second Prize.....	200		
Third Prize.....	100		
Fourth Prize.....	75		
Fifth Prize.....	50		

In the above shoot the entrance fees will be \$10, prizes to fill, and Captain A. H. Bogardus, Abner Klemm, Ira Paine, E. L. Tinker, J. Ward, and Mr. Close, of Pontiac, Mich., are excluded.

Fourth day, September 12th—purse \$1,000—20 single birds each—free for all:—

First Prize.....	\$400
Second Prize.....	300
Third Prize.....	150
Fourth Prize.....	100
Fifth Prize.....	50

The entrance fees in this shoot will be five per cent.—purse to fill. No betting will be allowed on the grounds. Shooting each day to begin at 10 A. M.

Entries may be made previously with the officers of the Niagara Falls Shooting Club, as follows:—S. T. Murray, President, Wm. Pool, Sec. & Treas., J. M. Winter, Chairman of the Board of Direction, or on the grounds, up to the time shooting commences, or by express, or by other sportsmen about who desire further information should address S. T. Murray, President N. F. S. Club.

Answers To Correspondents.

H. W. F. Boston.—No more of Roosevelt's "Superior Fishing."

Dr. G. L. H., Hartford, Conn.—Mr. Raymond has no Laverack pups for sale at present.

F. M., Boston.—Thanks for your compliment, and allusions to our journal and pledges of co-operation.

SCHNEIDER.—The rifle range at "Credmoor" is a broad meadow or moor, so named from the farmer, a Mr. Creed, who formerly owned it.

QUESTIONS.—Is there good fishing at Greenwood Lake, Monroe county, N. Y. Yes; but we cannot tell how abundant the fish are.

H. L. M.—Will you please tell me where I can get and what is the price of Ruxton's "Life in the Far West?" Ans. Harper & Bros., printed in 1854; possibly out of print. Price, \$1.75.

PSYCHIC.—Where is the best place to go in the country for quail shooting and where? Ans. If you will state what district you wish to travel, wherever you prefer the West, we will gladly give time and place.

BOYD, Reading, Pa.—Where can I get Peabody's metallic rim fire cartridges, No. 475 if that size is suitable for my gun, I will want 300 or 350? Ans. John P. Moore's Sons, 300 Broadway, N. Y.

OSCAR, Haute Falls.—Can Spratt's dog biscuits be obtained in New York? If so, where, and at what price? Ans. John Kridler, Philadelphia, Pa. What is the most killing charge for a 28-inch horn, breech loader? 35 drachms powder and 10 or 12 shot.

A. P. W.—Which is the best place on the East River for blackfish, haws, flounders, &c., during the months of August and September, and which months are best for the kinds named? Ans. See Fish Column in this week's paper.

J. A. B., Birmingham, Mich.—Can you inform me where I can get Spanish cedar for a boat, and the price. I want it about 5 inches wide, half an inch thick, and 18 feet long. If possible, put us in communication immediately. Ans. Mr. Ingersoll, boat builder, South-street, New York.

M. F. W., Basking Ridge, N. J.—A party of ten wishes to take a trip to camp out ten days or so, hunt and fish, &c. Where shall we go, over 100 miles from New York? How is northeastern Pennsylvania for birds, deer and fish? Ans. See reply to L. E. Ted in this column this week.

PAID UP SUBSCRIBER.—Please inform me of the best flea exterminator to use upon cats. Paid Subscriber, having tried carbolic acid soap, (dog-soup) has killed two cats? Ans. You might try the remedy we gave in last week's correspondent's column, or else the Persian insect powder, which last blow in with a rubber injector.

NORTHEAST PACIFIC.—Can you inform me of the method adopted by your marketmen to transport small game from the West? I mean prairie fowls and the like. Ans. Perhaps the best method is to pack your birds in a box filled with ice, and then place this box in a large one filled with sawdust.

J. N. R., Philadelphia.—A party of ten are going to camp out, and would prefer going to Monroe or Pike counties in Pennsylvania? What portion of either would be the best? Ans. Westbrook Tavern, Bloomington, Pike county, Pa. 2d. What time would be the best for all shooting and fishing purposes? Ans. September, 3d. What kind of game is to be found? Ans.uffed grouse, deer, bear, and a few wild turkeys. 4th. Where game is necessary, where could one be procured, and what would be charge for a month? Ans. There are two guides at the tavern.

CENTRE-BEARD.—Never knew of any effective preventive of sea-sickness, but we have had the following remedy in our scrap book for some time, and think it looks reasonable. Not being afflicted with sea-sickness we have never had occasion to test its efficacy. 1. While sitting avoid resting your foot on the floor. 2. Be seated so that the sole of the ship shall not pitch you forward or backward, but from side to side. 3. Whenever the premonitory symptoms of sea-sickness occur, do not fix attention on any near object; omit reading or writing; go to meals regularly; eat sparingly, of plain food.

L. E. Ted, New York.—Can you tell me of any reliable guide in the Muncey or Bald Eagle ranges of the Alleghenies? Ans. Write to F. A. Maxwell, of Lovell, Wyoming county, Pa. He knows every guide in the whole country. Would a party comprising in that region, say a fair chance of finding game and fish enough to live on? Ans. Very fair indeed; good hunting ground on Muncey Creek and the Loyalsock, Mahanoy, &c. Col. Rickett keeps a sporting house at Long Pond, on the Delverick turnpike leading to Susquehanna river, and through to Dushane, the present terminus of the Sullivan and Erie Railroad. Long Pond is the very heart of the wilderness, and can be easily reached from New York or Philadelphia by taking Lehigh Valley Railroad to Mahanoy Station, and thence by stage and rail.

WM. B. LIZ, Kennet Square, Pa.—Which would be the best trapping ground adjacent to north shore of Lake Superior? Is there any steamship line running via the north shore of that lake, from Cleveland? any Indians? Ans. There are several Hudson's Bay Posts, on North Shore of Lake Superior, but although they are trapped on an immense scale, they hardly do any business remunerative. The most successful post, indicating best trapping ground, is Fort William, Red Rock post-office, Mr. McKenzie factor. Our opinion is that it would not pay to trap in that country, more especially as the employees of the Hudson's Bay Co. might regard an intruder as an interloper, but it can be better posted by addressing at the Hudson's Bay Co., or to Fort Crawford, Red Rock, the Magnetawan district, on north shore of Georgian Bay, is by far the best game and fur country. Steamers connect with Cleveland to go both by Duluth and by Buffalo. Indians not troublesome.

GASKET.—What would a new cat-rigged, centre-board boat or yacht cost with everything complete? Ans. A twenty-eight foot yacht might cost as high as \$750; a sixteen foot one, say \$250. Your best plan is to buy a good second-hand craft, which are often advertised at very low prices, from \$75 to \$100. Would a Harriet boat be of more general use? Ans. This depends upon what you expect to place it to. A Barnegat boat is quite a different affair from a cat-board. The latter are properly pleasure boats, and are often built very large, while the regulation Barnegat is only 12 feet. For full description of latter, see FOREST AND STREAM, vol. 3, No. 11, page 174. They are sometimes known as "sloop-boats" from being used to approach wild fowl, though they are perhaps as frequently used for fishing. They are very crank, and in the hands of an inexperienced, very unsafe. One of the best of these boats that we ever saw can be bought for \$45 at Barnegat village of old San Perrine of long reputation as a builder of these craft, but now too old to make any more.

"GO TO THE CITY."

IN the Manchester (Vermont) *Mirror* is a suggestion to farmers which we like. It advises them now, when work is slack, to "take a vacation, and run into town, just for a change."

We, who are confined to counting-rooms and offices, and to closely-walled premises in cities, need extra elbow-room and a change of scene; so we go to the country. The eye and the mind find relief in new objects and new colors, and the more vigorous the pursuit after these objects, within judicious physical effort, the more robust and elastic the body becomes, and the more cheerful the disposition. We add five pounds per month to our live weight, and gain mental nourishment and stimulus sufficient to sustain that pressure and strain without which the highest duties of life could not be performed.

Now, that which clothes the citizen with flesh and muscles, is only "wear and tear" to the countryman. The low of kine, the babbling of brooks, and the rustling of leaves become monotonous to the farmer; his eye grows tired with the vivid green of the fields, and he who is always sowing seed, and turning over, and covering, gets morbid and heavy with waiting for things to "turn up." Did not autumn bring crimson and golden relief, the man would die of ennui produced by droning sameness and plodding monotony. But, take that ambiguous season of the summer hour which farmers designate as being "between hay and grass," when green things have done growing and the harvest is ripening, and send him to town for a month to do nothing but see "the sights," and he will actually grow fat. Even late hours will not hurt him, nor a temporary indulgence of the stomach make him thin. By mingling with large numbers of his fellows and seeing their handicraft, he will gather enlarged ideas of himself and them, and increased respect for both, if they deserve it. A host of new objects will fill his mind, and vivify his thoughts, and enliven his labors when he comes to the ingathering of the harvest, whose increased garnerings will be then required to pay for these expensive indulgences, which no regrets can follow, simply because he had a "good time," and is happy in the remembrance thereof.

Yes; let us all have change! Let us make some arrangements by which we can leave both farm and merchandise at a fitting time and opportunity and go somewhere. It matters little where we go, or how we go, so that we only get the value of our money in rest, rejuvenation and sound condition. There is oftentimes a year's recreation in a single week of exercise that is untrammelled by business cares. Sympathy should not alone attach to the unfortunate cant-get-aways of cities, but we should have some grain of compassion for the countryman, whose weary round of toiling years is employed in making gain for himself. So mote it be.

BEYOND DEPTH.

THE twelve published deaths by drowning within the past week is not encouraging to bathers whose ambition reaches beyond six inches depth of still water. Some persons are never satisfied in what they do, until they get beyond their depth; never pausing until they put themselves in a position where they are obliged to "tread water." It is a delightful sensation to them to know that they can't touch bottom, but that they can, nevertheless, contrive to keep their heads above water by novel devices and constant exertion. Thus, they not only show to others their superior powers, but they feel astonished at them themselves, and are possibly more than astonished if they get safely to shore. There is pleasure in danger. They like to test the problem of chances, which those who have studied it most have ascertained to be about 40 per cent. against success. It must be this that invests the ambitious efforts of our surf bathers with such great charms or inducements. It cannot be that they go out into the surf and the undertow and the neighborhood of sharks just because they think that a "good wash" in the ocean is wholesome, or conducive to longevity. This is not the rational converse of the fact that those bathers generally die young who are "washed ashore" by the breakers. Neither can it be that they hope to change natural laws, and become fish. Men cannot be fish and swim, any more than fish can walk about on dry land. Men have tried to fly, too, and have generally broken their necks in the experiment. Birds, fish, and men are created differently, with different organisms, different functions and different appliances for their several kinds of locomotion. Very likely, if men had feathers they could fly; but all the men we ever saw objected to feathers, especially if they were mixed with tail. So, also, as to fish, decent men dislike to be thought scaly, no matter how great their fondness for the briny deep. It is true that men can acquire the art of swimming quite beyond the usual gift of nature, and when so attained, it is a most valuable acquisition. But still, it is not wise for even the best swimmers to indulge temerity. Powers of skill and endurance have to be tested often enough by downright necessity, without being foolishly tampered with, to gratify vanity or excite the surprise and applause of other people. We seriously object to all attempts to swim extraordinary distances, at dangerous depths and in dangerous currents, even with means of rescue provided at hand in case of casualty; and we believe that the examples thus set, especially by young women, excite and provoke the emulation of many foolishly persons, who are certain to be drowned, when they might live to a good old age on dry land. This attempting to cross the English Channel,

this testing the undertow at Long Branch for thousand dollar purses, the swimming contests by men and women in the swift currents of our rivers, is all wrong and ought not to be encouraged. Yet one-half the world would wish to see Sam Patches leap water falls, or Blondins wheel their barrows on single wires two hundred feet above death, but possibly within one span of eternity, and gaily applaud, while the fools risk all.

By all means learn to swim, we say, it may save many lives from shipwreck or untoward accident; but swim discreetly, be not venturesome, for the bather who cannot swim at all is safer than the one who swims but little, for he is almost sure to keep within bounds and not go beyond his depth. However, as more lives are likely to be saved by remedy than prevention, we herewith repeat the directions, which we printed last week, how to restore the apparently drowned. They emanate from the Massachusetts Humane Society:

"Convey the body to the nearest house with head raised. Strip and rub dry. Wrap in blankets. Inflate the lungs by closing nostrils with thumb and finger, and blowing into the mouth forcibly, and then pressing with hand on the chest. Again blow in the mouth and press on the chest, and so on, for ten minutes, or until breathing begins. Keep the body warm, extremities also. Continue rubbing; do not give up so long as there is any possible chance of success."

THE FROG BUSINESS.

LAST year, in *Nature*, Mr. St. George Mivart wrote a series of very remarkable papers on the Frog, which were indeed masterpieces of profound learning. We do not imagine that Mr. Smiley, of Watertown, ever read them; but for a thorough acquaintance with frogs as an alimentary article, and the modes of catching them and preparing them for market, we are willing to pit Mr. Smiley against the world.

The United States and Canada possess a mine of wealth in frogs, for the family of the *Ranidae* are gloriously represented. If we can brag of the biggest rivers and the biggest lakes, we may talk in an exaggerated way about our frogs; for what batrachians can compare with our *Rana pipiens*, six to twelve inches long, and the northern bull frog (*Rana horvicensis*), somewhat smaller, and both famously musical?

"Would you listen to the peeping of the frogs,
As they chaunt a loud howl from the bogs?"

This is what Mr. Smiley told us:—
"Frogs are caught entirely with hooks. You take three hooks, lash them together, and bait them with a bit of red flannel. You use a cane pole, and some three feet of line. You see your frog in the marsh, you dangle the red thing before him, and he goes for it, but he doesn't swallow it; he sees it ain't good to eat, but is kind of curious like, just as a bull has a fancy for red colors. He is fascinated somehow. Then you work your hooks under his jaw and yank him. Another way is to go out of nights and have a light on the boat. The frogs come to see the illumination, paddle around with their heads up, and you hook them. Irish Creek, that runs into Lake Ontario, in Canada, is the great stamping ground for frogs. When we get as many as five hundred frogs we pen them up, and then dress them afterwards as they are wanted. A man handy at dressing frogs can prepare for market as many as 250 a hour. We slip their skins off by means of a pair of pincers. Frog time begins in June, and lasts until cold weather. The biggest frog that ever was caught in the Canada region weighed three and a quarter pounds, and when dressed turned the scales at two and three eighths pounds. I could not say whether their voices increase with their size. At nights they are awful noisy, and no doubt this big one was a boss musician. The biggest one I ever saw in Canada, and six or eight years of age, was about a yard long. I saw a good catch will be about two hundred a day. I send regularly about eight hundred frogs into the New York market every week, but the demand is larger than the supply. We ship them one hundred pounds to a box, and they come to the city sweet and fresh, packed in ice, in about twelve hours. Don't eat them myself. It ain't prejudice, but you see handling so many of them destroys the appetite for that kind of food. Don't think a single person in the region where they are caught eats frogs. Where they are caught is one of the finest places for fish and game in the country. The exact spot is on the Canada side, opposite to Wolfe Island, in the St. Lawrence, where it runs out of Lake Ontario, and Kingston, Canada, is the headquarters for frogs. Cape Vincent, in Jefferson county, is a great place for fish. This spring that place sent off every week to market sixty tons of fish, made up of pike, bull heads, trout and white fish."

"Do you ever have a surplus of frogs?" we inquired.
"Rarely, if ever," said Mr. Smiley.
"How would it do to can them?" we asked.
"If France takes all our surplus quantity of lobsters, and contracts for them years ahead, we have no doubt she would be pleased to swallow all the frogs you could ship."

Having thus, as we think, got to the bottom of the frog business, we left our intelligent informant, revolving in our mind the feasibility of shipping cargoes of canned frogs to France and the rest of the world.

A NEW ARTICLE FOR PAPER.—Years ago the paper manufacturers of this country placed before the public a very cheap and very poor quality of paper, made chiefly from straw. These last efforts in paper making were made up into small bags for grocers' use, and were used for a short time only, as they proved quite unfit for use, not bearing the weight of a pound of sugar without tearing. The paper wasps make a stronger and better paper in constructing their nests, and the striped hornets a far more durable quality of paper. Now we learn from a friend at Chicago that certain enterprising manufacturers of paper in England are importing from this country a kind of hay for paper stock. This is the well known "sloUGH hay," or prairie grass, grown in great abundance in many por-



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INFLUENCE IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted. All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to conduct a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 21st.—Trotting meeting at Wilkesbarre, Penn.—Trotting meeting at Hornellsville, N. Y.—Trotting meeting at South Norwalk, Conn.—Trotting at St. Paul.—Americans vs. Irish at Dublin, cricket and base ball—Chatham vs. Chelsea base ball club, Capitoline grounds—Haffax Cricket Tournament, Nova Scotia.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22d.—Trotting meeting at St. Paul, Minn.—Trotting meeting at Potsdam, N. Y.—Rolling meeting at Saratoga, N. Y.—Americans vs. Irish at Dublin, cricket and base ball—Mutual vs. Atlantic base ball club, Union grounds—Cricket Tournament, Halifax, N. S.—Annual cruise Dorchester Yacht club, Mass.—Practice day Harlem boat club, Harlem, N. Y.

MONDAY, AUGUST 24th.—Trotting meeting at Potsdam, N. Y.—Americans vs. Scotch at Glasgow, Scotland—Fly-away vs. Competing clubs at Adams, Base Ball Tournament—Two-cored race—Mutual vs. Olympic at Albany, N. Y.—Cricket Tournament, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 25th.—Trotting meeting at Penn Yan, N. Y.—Trotting meeting at Earlville, Ill.—Trotting meeting at Hartford, Conn.—Trotting meeting at Gardiner, Me.—Americans vs. English at Huddesfield, Eng.—Fly-away vs. Watertown club, N. Y.—Yacht race, Flidget vs. Lovell, Newburg Bay, N. Y.—Cricket Tournament, Halifax, Nova Scotia—Trotting meeting, Deerfoot Park, Brooklyn, N. Y.—Match day, St. George Cricket club, Hoboken, N. J.—Trotting at Manchester, N. Hampshire.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26th.—Trotting meeting at Penn Yan, N. Y.—Trotting meeting at Hartford, Conn.—Trotting meeting at Gardiner, Me.—Trotting meeting at Manchester, N. H.—Fly-away vs. competing clubs at Oaeds, N. Y.—Trotting meeting, Deerfoot Park, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27th.—Trotting meeting at Penn Yan, N. Y.—Trotting meeting at Hartford, Conn.—Trotting meeting at Gardiner, Me.—Trotting meeting at Manchester, N. H.—Fly-away vs. competing clubs at Oaeds, N. Y.—Trotting meeting, Deerfoot Park, Brooklyn, N. Y.

OBITUARY.—Died, on Tuesday, August 18th, in Brooklyn, at the residence of her son-in-law, Charles Hallock, Esq., Editor of this Journal, after weeks of unremitting suffering borne without murmur, Mrs. Julia A. Wardell, relict of the late Oliver T. Wardell of New York, aged sixty-four years.

CANARIES.—Those of our readers who wish to procure these beautiful pets, are referred to the announcement of a large importation by Mr. Louis Ruhe, 98 Chatham street. The first shipment is expected to-day, and consists of first-class German Hartz Mountain birds, and will be followed by weekly shipments during the season. Mr. Ruhe has an established reputation in his business, and offers liberal inducements to cash or prompt-paying customers.

tions of our country. The first cargo ordered is now being shipped for English manufacturers. The recent irregularities in Spain having been the means of almost a complete failure of the Esparto grass, the English manufacturers have deemed this grass well worthy of an experiment with them. We hope they will succeed better in the manufacture of paper from this grass than our experimenters in the paper line have done with straw. This is a fair exchange, as a very large supply of our paper stock comes from England and southern Europe. Why should not the eccentricities of commerce give them grass for linen rags? We await with much interest the result of this experiment.

PRAIRIE FOWL IN ENGLAND.—From all accounts every experiment thus far to establish pinnated grouse in England by importing the eggs and hatching them there, has signally failed. Our readers have heard of the result of the efforts at Sandringham. Only one bird hatched out from two dozen eggs, which were sent to us by Richard Valentine, Esq., of Wisconsin, and shipped under our own eye, and forwarded with special care to the Prince of Wales. Sergeant Bates' experiment was even a more signal failure, as the following letter will show:—

EDITH FOUNTAIN AND STEVEN.

I have to report that the attempt of hatching the eggs sent by Sergeant Bates has turned out a complete failure with me, and I believe so with others that I gave some to. Having read in your paper that some eggs in America had hatched out after 25 days, I had a little hope of about half a dozen, which seemed heaven to me, tied up to the end of three weeks, and so gave them a full month, when they all turned black and like the rest. It is only right to say that a great many had been quite good and fresh when gathered. There are many reasons why this lot should fail. They were sent off from America a month later than the usual laying season. They were a month or more on the road. When they got to Liverpool it was three days before Mr. Cross could get possession of them. There is a delightful book—“*Game in the North*”—written by Ed. Johnston, Esq., of Wisconsin, and the result of great experience. I had the following, which I think, bears upon the point, and which I quote as follows: “The persons who breed very early poultry for the London market, have a secret for preserving the vital principle in eggs laid in the spring and summer till late in the autumn, when they are put under turkeys who have been kept sitting and hatched early in the winter. These persons are called ‘*egg-washers*’ and ‘*egg-washers*’ of more than one kind. To hatch, is strictly prohibited among them.” I know the above to be perfectly correct.

JACKSON GILLBES.

TEXAS—The Lone Star State is unprecedentedly prosperous, if we may judge from the following letter. We are gratified that there is one Southern State not groaning under an incubus of taxation and unjust exactions. The information herein conveyed is in part new to us, and, so far as relates to the inflow of immigration and money, quite beyond our ideas. The picture which our correspondent gives glows with warm colors, and notwithstanding the midsummer hour, is so refreshing as to make us almost desire to go to Texas for supreme enjoyment.—

EDITH FOUNTAIN AND STEVEN.

We have reached that period of the year when the sun exercises the warmest influence, when traders are anticipating a prosperous or gloomy season, when the “can't-get-aways” are seeking enjoyment for the want of wealth or the pleasure of a trip to Long Beach, to which the President and his ladies have just returned, and the secret of great success is being divulged. The rays of the sun are felt here in the forenoon, but the balmy south breeze of the Gulf, gently wafted towards us about noon, brings not only healing on its wings, but renders the nights delightfully cool. The period has passed for gloomy anticipations of an epidemic, the crops are reported as excellent from every county in the State, and those at home and abroad who hope for commercial success, are looking with delight at the glorious prospect of the best season Texas has enjoyed since the close of the war. The “can't-get-aways” are special objects of interest. Moonlight sails on the bay, fishing parties early in the morning, delightful drives on the beach, the sea bathing in the Gulf, and private parties of pleasure, render a residence in Galveston somewhat interesting. With the day on one side, the Gulf on the other, and a drive of twenty-six miles around on the beach, it far surpasses anything on this continent, and is the admiration of all strangers. The fruit crop has been excellent, and many a queen has been put down with luscious peaches and enormous eggs.

Since my last little epistle the fish have again returned to greet us, and many have gone to “where good fish all the year round.” Pompano, Spanish mackerel, with a considerable sprinkling of good sized trout, have been taken in quantity. Angler fish, also put in an appearance, say six inches long by eight inches in width, along with a little rascally pig fish, that, on being landed, equals like a young pig. It is a great annoyance to amateurs, and not much eaten after all. Some few sports are fitting themselves out with long bamboo fishing poles, costing five or three dollars, and not joined. The latter is an article they don't believe in, and somewhat hard to start them on. Sometime since, while fishing for trout at the railroad bridge which connects Galveston with the main land, I was somewhat surprised to hook a large red fish, some four feet in length, with a light jointed rod and a plaited line of line. Four times the monster was brought back, after taking thirty yards of line every time, but on the fifth, with the energy of note-books and never giving up, the monster took the last foot, and with one big jerk was again free.

This is truly an age of pleasure, when people have so many pastimes and so much money to give to amusements—picnics by rail to the woods, and picnics by steamer over the bay, excursions for hunting and fishing, balls, soirees, target shooting, fairs, base ball matches by the score, boat races and boating, the latter with the energy of note-books and never giving up. The State is the State with a vast immigration, and living here being cheap, with everybody making money, herein no doubt lies the secret of this age of pleasure.

J. L.

AS TO SHARKS.—From the Richmond *Dispatch* we take the following:—

“THE FOREST AND STREAM of New York, which by the way is the most pleasing and instructive of sporting papers, has published in this country a new series of intelligent notices to fish which we had not before known. We are very much interested in it, and take pleasure in communicating it to our friends.

THE FOREST AND STREAM states that Mr. Baird, Fish Commissioner of the United States, says that the most excellent fish he ever tasted was a blue shark about seven feet long.

We are glad to know that. For fifty years we have entertained towards the shark a vindictive feeling, and now, since he is good food, we can gratify our animosity to the fullest extent. We have read of his eating a great many sailors, and we have ardently desired to catch him and cook him; but why cook him? We thought he was not fit to eat; but now we learn that he is good food, we shall unquestionably put him over the coals.

When at Cobb's Island we caught a blue shark about seven feet long (the exact Baird dimensions), and being dismembered she was found to carry eleven young sharks each eighteen inches long, attached by the umbilical cord to the mother. Now, had we known that the mother shark was the best of fish to eat, and the young, according to Zetelle, would have come to a grand fricassee, or broil or stew or shudder, what a feast we should have had! What an opportunity lost!

With this information we shall now see who goes fishing for shark.”

We beg to state to our friend of the *Dispatch*, that in a week from now, we trust to revel in blue shark, and hope to eat some in company with Professor Baird.

Sporting News from Abroad.

BY FARRAN WYDE.

THE prerogative of Parliament is the signal for that stamped of the upper ten, which takes place in England on the eve of the Twelfth of August, which is said, in metaphorical parlance, to “empty” London; and which certainly, for a few weeks in autumn, introduces gaiety and life into the rural solitudes of the land. This annual migration of British pleasure-seekers takes place somewhat in the manner of a migration of birds. In Mississippi I have noticed how suddenly the palmpeeps, which come down from frozen latitudes in search of open water, put in an appearance on the scene. With what mystery they make their advent on the bayous and lagoons! With what resignation they seem to view their change of circumstances, and to settle down in their new quarters! One may happen to be crossing a corn-field in early winter, or skirting the edge of a wood, when suddenly he hears the bass warning note of some pioneer goose overhead, or the welcome quack! quack! of a mallard, which veers out of harm's way, followed by his bifurcate train. Yet, in a very few days, every pool of water will be covered by these far-travelled visitors. Very much the same thing may be said of the fortunate few unfeathered bipeds who, in England, possess country seats as well as town-residences; and who, taking the wings of the morning, find themselves, ere night, amid the stillness of nature, and enveloped in the aroma of the woods and valleys. The mansions in Park Lane are deserted, the doors are padlocked, and the windows darkened with sheets of brown paper to proclaim the tenantless condition of the domicile. An air of desolation falls on Hyde Park; the Row is forsaken; and many would rather forfeit a year's income than be seen in Pall Mall or Piccadilly.

No one would suspect such a migration was taking place, did it not manifest itself at the railroad depots, and at the way-stations and junctions, by signs too demonstrative to be overlooked. The confusion which prevails at such junctions as Rugby, Carlisle and Carstairs, in the beginning of August, is scarcely to be described. It is Chaos once again, and Babel revived, with a few novelties of sound thrown in, for which we are indebted to modern discovery and invention; for, in the steam-whistle, civilization is possessed of an instrument capable of producing the most wonderful effects, so long as sense of hearing lasts. Amid the arrival and departure of trains, which are unusually heavy, and of, course, unusually late—amid the shrieking of steam-pipes, the ringing of bells, the muttered imprecations of railway officials, and the louder oaths of cabmen, it needs great constitutional phlegm to remain outside the prevailing excitement. Everybody is seeking and shouting for somebody else, and in the search cruelly abuses his shins against the travelling impediments scattered around. This occasions strong language. Livered servants, overloaded with small parcels, fishing-rods, gun-cases, my Lady's Scotch terrier, and my Lord's hat-box, besides numerous nondescript encumbrances, run to and fro seeking some one to relieve them of their burdens. Gentlemen are shouting at the porters, ladies are shrieking shrilly at the gentlemen, children are screaming with might and main at both, and the din is made additionally perplexing by the prolonged howling of some unfortunate pointer whose paws have been crushed under a careless hobbled boot. The whole scene seems to be enacted by batches of frantic lunatics, let loose for a few minutes from one train as it arrives, only again to be securely locked up and packed off by some other train as it departs. In that way, however, London society issues from Mayfair and Belgravia, and scatters itself over the British Isles.

The sport of grouse-shooting is necessarily reserved to a very few members, comparatively speaking, of the upper classes. If one has no game preserves of his own, his only prospect of sport is to receive an invitation from some friend who has, or to lease a moor for himself. The last mentioned alternative is rarely a satisfactory one for the lessee, who, on some of the smaller moors, is allowed to bag only a stipulated number of birds during the season; while on the larger moors he has to pay very dearly for his sport. Nevertheless, on some of the small and understocked moors a very fair return for his money may be had by any sportsman who, like Mr. Froude, does not object to a mountain walk when he must work hard for his five brace of grouse. “I see no amusement,” says the historian, “in dawdling over a lowland moor where the packs are as thick as chickens in a poultry yard. I like better than most things a day with my own dogs in scattered covers, when I know not what may rise, a woodcock, an odd pheasant, a snipe in the outlying willow-bed, and perhaps a mallard or a teal. A hare or two falls in agreeably when the mistress of the house takes an interest in the bag. I detest battues and hot corners, and slaughter for slaughter's sake.” In his detestation of battues Mr. Froude shows himself to be a true sportsman; and, indeed, it must be confessed that the murderous work that is carried on at the Twelfth is falling into contempt among his countrymen.

The few lowland moors, that are to all intents and purposes mere poultry yards, are in disrepute; and there begins to be a healthy opinion that no man deserves the name of “sportsman,” who prefers a station in a hot corner to a tramp on the hill. Healthy activity resorts to the one; indolence prefers the other. Nearly all grouse moors are marked by the same general features. All are more or less hilly, and all more or less broken into minor inequalities by the action of rain-flores, or by the granite rocks which force their grey heads through the heath, or lie in fragments on its surface. A day's shooting on such territory means work, both of the lungs and of the limbs.

It hardly needs to be repeated, then, that an invitation to some hospitable country-house affords the sportsman the best opportunity of enjoying a fortnight's shooting, free from the responsibility of lesseship, and from apprehensions of disappointment. The recipient of such an invitation need not fear being killed with ceremony, or bored to death by the conventionalisms of society in the country home of his English host. Every guest enjoys a delightful freedom, and may do, or go, whatever or wherever his own sweet will points out. He goes down by rail to his friend's residence, let it be supposed, in time for dinner, the usual hour for which is seven o'clock. This meal, followed by tea and a little music, possibly, in the drawing room, a cigar out-doors in the twilight, and perhaps a game or two of billiards, will occupy the hours till bed time. About eleven the guest seeks his room; and while he is thinking of turning in, a servant makes himself heard at the door. John Thomas desires to know at what hour you will be called, and will prove a very valuable aid before your visit is over. There is nothing you may want which he cannot procure; nothing which needs to be done which he cannot do. He appears punctually in the morning with your shaving water, lays out your under-clothing, brushes your coat and pants, and makes himself generally useful. For these services he expects to be “tipped” to the extent of a sovereign or two, and will be very thankful for less. The hour for breakfast is under-stood to be eight, but late risers are apt to keep the cloth on the table for two hours' after that. It is best to appear punctually at the family hours, and very particularly if one is bound for the moor. Of course the guest provides himself with a game license, without which it would be an insult to the host, as well as an infringement of the law, to appear in the game preserves with a gun; but, armed with that authoritative scrap of revenue paper, you may shoot as many grouse as you can, after the Twelfth, for by eight o'clock on the morning of that day the birds are exposed for sale in all the game-shops in London, Liverpool and other large cities, at seven shillings and sixpence, and ten shillings and sixpence, a brace.

The movements of a sporting party on the moors are to a certain extent regulated by the number of gins, the nature of the ground, the course of the wind, and often by the dogs. Well-trained and obedient animals are indispensable in shooting grouse. However abundantly stocked a moor may be, inferior dogs will certainly marsport. A first-class game dog should be above all obedient to a gesture, and even to a glance; he should be a diligent ranger, going over his ground methodically from right to left, and from left to right; he should be steady at his “points,” and steady under fire; he should be careful never to rush through a covey; and, lastly, he should be a good retriever. One sportsman may prefer a pointer, and another a setter, while it may be no easy matter for either to give a reason for his preference; but an animal such as has been described, be it pointer or setter, dog or slut, will rarely indeed make a mistake, rarely flush up a covey, and rarely need a word of command to be repeated. Errors are more rarely committed on the moors by dogs than by their masters. A novice may frequently be seen to lose his nerve before a rising covey, to fire into the “brown of 'em,” or to take a shot at a bird that belongs properly to his neighbor; but such mistakes soon wear off, and when a greenhorn has once acquired the knack of covering one bird with his gun, it is hard for him to lose it again. On extensive preserves a party may walk from morn to dewy eve without going twice over the same ground; but on moors of ordinary extent it is well to divide the day by a two hours' rest about noon. By observing this rule the birds are not too much hunted from cover to cover, and more game will be bagged than if there was an incessant scramble after the dogs all day. Besides, in this interval lunch occurs very acceptably, especially if a hamper be sent down from the house. The dogs should not be fed at all till evening, or if fed, they should be fed very lightly. Many an afternoon's sport has been spoiled by some greenhorn, in the absence of the gamekeeper, throwing scraps to the dogs at lunch. Their diet, therefore, should be left to the keeper, who, knowing the disposition of each animal under his care, may give a morsel to one which he would withhold from another.

The contents of the game-bag, however large it may be, are soon disposed of. The birds are roasted, stewed and even made into a very excellent soup; and a few brace are consumed in this way at dinner. What remain after the house-larder has been provided for, are packed off, each with a pepper-corn in its throat, to the friends of the host. In a very few weeks the birds become wild and hard to shoot, the coveys gather into packs, and the sport becomes more of a hunt, and less of a massacre. Bad seasons, disease and over-shooting have done much to thin out the birds on the best moors, and game-preservers during the past few years have begun to be somewhat more conservative in the manner of their sport.

In the absence of our regular letter from “Idstone,” we print the foregoing.—Ed.]

In the beat down the harbor there occurred little change in position, the Vision, of the sloops, seeming to show a little more speed in the light wind, and the Wanderer slightly decreasing the distance between herself and the Magic.

All the yachts worked short stretches down the Narragansett shore. About 1:15 the Gracie broke tack with the fleet and stood to the southward. At 1:30 the Magic and Wanderer tacked to the southward off Point Judith, the Rambler at the time being well to the leeward, the three sloops, Vindex, Arrow and Vision, close together off the point.

The schooners now having a long leg to the southward, set their staysails and jib topsails, and succeeded in reaching the buoy with only one short board to the westward for about ten minutes. When the Gracie stood her about on her stretch to the westward, the wisdom of course in breaking tack with her competitors, was plainly shown as she crossed their bows to windward fully two miles. The Rambler held her stretch to the southward for some time after the Magic and Wanderer tacked ship, and lee bowing the tide, gained considerably on them. This, in connection with the fact that the other schooners had gotten too far to the windward of their course, enabled her to round the buoy just in advance of the Wanderer and not far astern of the Magic.

The time of rounding was as follows:—

TURNING THE BUOY.

	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Gracie	3 30	3 17
Arrow	3 30	3 17
Vindex	3 44	3 31
Wanderer	3 46	3 33

Now came the run home off the wind, and this race was no exception to the rule that the run is always the most interesting part of a regatta.

The Magic increased her lead considerably, and the Rambler drew away from the Wanderer.

The Arrow sloop also passed the Wanderer and fell into position astern of the Rambler.

The following is the result of the race:—

Name.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
Gracie	11 39	20 15	6 36	6 28
Arrow	11 39	20 15	6 36	6 28
Vindex	11 39	20 15	6 36	6 28
Wanderer	11 41	20 35	6 40	6 32

SLOOPS.

Name.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
Gracie	11 39	05 13	6 30	6 30
Arrow	11 39	05 13	6 30	6 30
Vindex	11 39	05 13	6 30	6 30
Wanderer	11 41	05 13	6 32	6 32

The Gracie wins the sloop prize and the Magic the one for schooners.

THE FLEET OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB CRUISE.—The 13th of August was fixed for the run from Newport to Oak Bluffs, Martha's Vineyard, and the morning was ushered in with a strong breeze and a cloudy sky, giving promise of plenty of wind through the day.

The prizes were a set of colors for the victor in each class, the race open to yachts of the eastern clubs; no restrictions as to canvas, and course from Brenton's Reef Lightship to the anchorage at Oak Bluffs.

From the harbor to the rendezvous at the Lightship most of the schooners had wind enough to do down a couple of reefs in their mainmasts, and the only sloops that found it advisable to start in the breeze then blowing, the "Vindex" and "Coming" went out under the snugest possible sail.

As they neared the Lightship, however, the wind moderated, and the Dauntless set her main topsail. The Idler then set the example to the rest of the fleet by turning out her reefs, and by the time the fleet hove to in line leeward of the flag-ship, in obedience to her signal, every one was under full sail. The yachts reporting for business upon this occasion were the Wanderer, Josephine, Idler, Alarm, Foam, Vindex and Coming. At 12:47 the signal to start was given, and the sloops were the first to gather way, the Coming getting rather the better of the Vindex in starting, leading her a couple of lengths. The schooners were also off immediately, led by the Idler, who ran up her jib topmast as she paid off, and within a few seconds had it taken in for her topmast, as her foremast lay by the board. She then had to huff and clear away the wreck, during which operation the rest of the fleet left her a couple of miles astern. At imminent risk to their sticks, the other schooners began to pile on sail, getting up jib topsails, gaff topsails and main top-mast stay sails. The Wanderer soon showed to the front of the schooners, and the Vindex was doing splendidly, hauling perceptibly upon her rival.

The fleet was accompanied by the "Alice" of the Brooklyn Yacht Club, and working schooner W. M. Van Name, both did well, the Van Name, however, gradually dropping astern of the yachts. Towards 2 o'clock the wind lighted up, and the Dauntless passed the Wanderer, who fell in line astern with the Foam and Alarm.

As they approached the entrance to Vineyard Haven it breezed up again and they had all they wanted, and the "Vindex" was acting as stake-boat, with the wreck of her top-mast hanging to leeward.

The time of arrival was as follows:—

SCHOONERS.

Name.	Finish.	Elapsed time.
Dauntless	4 53	4 46
Wanderer	4 56	4 49
Alarm	4 59	4 52
Idler	5 21	5 14
Josephine	5 25	5 18

SLOOPS.

Name.	Finish.	Elapsed time.
Vindex	5 18	5 11
Coming	5 19	5 12

Below is the time of the accompanying schooners:—

Alice	5 20	4 55
Van Name	5 10	5 30

It was a glorious race, and magnificently won by the Dauntless and Vindex in their respective classes.

THE CORINTHIAN RACE.—We regret that this race should have had no representations from the New York, Brooklyn, or Atlantic yacht clubs. It seemed to us an excellent opportunity for demonstrating that we have real live yachtsmen in our clubs. Boston had four yachts, the Azalia, Teunest, Fearless and Foam, and every one of them appeared and sailed upon the day appointed. New York entered several schooners and not one sent in a list of their crews as required by the committee, for the Idler, the winning yacht, sailed under the colors of the Seawanhaka yacht club.

—The yacht Seth Green won the first prize at the regatta held at Charlotte near Rochester. There were fifteen entries and the course of twelve miles was accomplished by the leading yacht, in one hour forty-five minutes and twelve seconds.

—Mr. Loubat, owner of the American schooner-yacht Enchantress, has issued a challenge to any member of any yacht club of Europe to sail a match with his vessel next July for a cup valued at 100 guineas over the Prince of Wales cup course.

—The Halifax yacht club, with characteristic courtesy, have made the American cricket deputation—now at the Halifax tournament—guests of their club. On Monday, they took the Americans on a cruise in Halifax harbor in the club yachts.

A YACHT WANTED.—The yacht Isabel, from Boston for Portland, went to pieces off Plum Island August 14th. Her master, R. H. Vixen, C. L. Vixen, and P. E. Puer, were rescued by a party of haymakers and carried to a hotel in an exhausted condition.

QUINCY YACHT CLUB.—A new yacht club with this name has been formed by gentlemen of Quincy, Mass., with the following officers:—

Commodore, James H. Slade; Vice-commodore, H. A. Keith; Secretary and Treasurer, H. M. Federhen; Regatta Committee, H. M. Federhen, John Shaw, Jr., Marcus W. White, Chas. F. Pierce and Freeman Whitmarsh. The club numbers sixty-nine members, having thirty-seven yachts. The first regatta took place on Saturday last.

Four first-class yachts, colored of 23 feet and upward, of which the sloop Vision, Captain E. Wooster, won; of second class, 18 feet to 23 feet, six entries, cat rig, Secret, Captain J. Bunney, won; third class, 14 feet to 23 feet, five entries, cat rig, Dolly Varden won; of fourth class, 14 feet and under, seven entries, cat rig, Captain J. Clarke won. It will be seen that most of the craft belonged to the mosquito fleet, but all were sailed under the Corinthian plan. Next regatta, 20th August.

Up to Monday of this week there were forty-one entries for the Isle of Shoals (Oceanic) regatta which takes place to-day, August 20, off the New Hampshire coast, and already referred to in two preceding numbers of this journal. Many more have signified their intention to enter. The Idler of the New York squadron, the Wivern, Wanderer, Eva, and Curlew of the Boston fleet, the Kittie Leslie, Mercury, Mabell, Starlight, and many other yachts arrived there on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. In our report of the regatta next week we shall give a complete list of yachts entered.

SOUTH BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—The deciding race of the championship of this club, and second prize of the first class centreboard yachts of this club, occurred Saturday afternoon last off their club house at City Point, South Boston, Mass., resulting as follows. Start, 3:10:—

Fannie	5 27
Naiad Queen	5 03
Eva	5 20
Ripple	5 04
Posey	5 11

Time allowance gives the first prize to the Fannie, and second to the Naiad Queen.

—The race for the championship of the Delaware, between the boats Willie McIntz and a Dager was sailed August 10th. The course was from Thompson's Landing at Gloucester, to Chester buoy and return, distance twenty-five miles. The McIntz won, beating the Dager sixteen minutes, getting in two miles ahead. Time—6:25.

—The first-class yachts Cutbush, of Coburg, Ontario, and Cora, of Detroit, sailed on Lake St. Clair August 10th, for the Goodwin Cup. The race was fifteen miles to windward and return. The wind was variable. The Cutbush won in five hours and forty-two minutes. The Cora came in eighteen and a half minutes later.

SPRING LAKE REGATTA.—The regatta at Spring Lake, Michigan, on the 12th and 13th August proved a great success. We regret our inability personally to attend the regatta. The first race was for the 1000 ft. class, the first race for double scull shells, Curtis and Yates came into position on signal, and soon afterwards, Williams and Alcock followed them, taking choice of position, and chose the north course. Both were off with a perfect start, Curtis and Yates rowing 35, and Alcock and Williams 34 strokes per minute. At 3:35 the mile buoy was passed, Curtis and Yates a trifle ahead. On the return both crews came spinning along at 34 strokes per minute, the Yates crew in just before supper, a mile of home both crews put on a splendid spurt, but too late for Alcock and Williams, Curtis and Yates coming in one length ahead, in 15:27.

The second race was for six-oared shells. Promptly at the signal the D. W. Buck, of Lansing, Michigan, started into position, her crew attired in a tasty blue and white uniform, and a few minutes later the crews of the Detroit boats, End and Evelyn R. Russell, drew into position. The Russells made the quickest start, but the Evids quickly drew ahead, passing the first mile in 8:15, the Russell second, and the Buck almost out of sight behind. The Russells turned the one and a half mile, easy four seconds ahead. On the return the Russells and Evids laid themselves out for some strong work, and did it, coming in at 34 to 38 strokes, the Russell p-sing the long four lengths ahead, in 15:59. The Buck came in just before supper.

The third race was for barges, and was contested by the Farragut Boat club and Chicago barge Ada M. Boyden, four oars; average weight of crew, 135 pounds; and the Grand River club, of Lansing, entered the eight-oar barge Wm. A. Barnard, the weight of the crew averaging 150 lbs. The Boyden is called a barge by courtesy, being really a barge built shell. At 5:11 both crews started. The signal, making a very even race, the Barnard turned the mile buoy three seconds ahead, and came back rowing 34 strokes per minute, leading by about four lengths, both crews working their best. The Lansing crew came in four lengths ahead, at a stroke of 33. Time—14:05. The Farragut was 21 seconds later, and was given the race on time allowance.

The fourth race was for junior single sculls. H. W. Pearson won the choice, and took the north shore; Williams second, Edelman third, Standish fourth, Wiley fifth. Pearson won in 15:45; Standish second, only half a length behind, the others struggling behind.

Probably 1,000 Chicagoans were in attendance, and large delegations from Detroit, Grand Rapids, and other cities and towns swelled the crowd to probably 8,000 or 10,000.

OUR YACHTS ABROAD.

—On July 25, two American yachts contended in the regatta held under the auspices of the Societe des Regates du Havre.

These vessels, the Enchantress, Mr. J. F. Loubat, and the Faustine, Mr. G. Peabody Russel, were here pitted against several well-known English yachts, among which were the Gwendolyn, Colonia and Corinne, schooners, and the Florida, Hironalde and Gertrude, yawls. Also, Scaphandre, Mesange, French yachts.

The day was so lucky that nothing could be determined accurately concerning the relative speed of the yachts, the English schooners seeming to hold the Enchantress off the wind, but dropping astern when the wind hauled forward of the beam. In one or two puffs, however, which gave the large vessels a momentary chance. The Enchantress showed more speed at reaching than any of her rivals.

The Faustine, although possibly in bad luck, never seemed to distinguish herself or get out of the race.

At the finish the Corinne, Florida and Colonia in the order named preceded the Enchantress; the Faustine was third from last.

—On July 27, the same yachts again met for a channel race from Havre to Southsea. This race was under the auspices of the Yacht Club de France, and the Royal Albert yacht club of England. The day again was unsatisfactory, there being no wind until just at the finish. The Enchantress, which had been considerably astern of the leaders, coming up on them in fine style after getting the breeze, and finishing first, not sufficiently in advance, however, to win, the Corinne schooner having the race fast enough on time, although she carried away both topmasts and main gaff. We hope some better luck, in the way of weather may happen to our yachts in their next encounters.

—The Saratoga rowing association will hold its second annual regatta on August 28, 29, 31. Entries for the amateur regatta have been received as follows: Single scull shells for the championship of the State of New York, 7; for the double scull shells, 5; for the senior single scull shells, 13; for the pair-oared shells, 5; for the junior single scull shells, 12; for the four-oared shells, 12. The crews are from the following clubs: Of New York city—Atlanta, Athletic, and Gramercy; of Bergen Point, N. J.—The Argonauta; of Hoboken, N. Y.—Atlanta; of Toronto, Canada—Argonauta; Albany, N. Y.—Beaverwick Mutual; of Buffalo, N. Y.—The Buffalo; of Norfolk, Va.—The Chesapeake; of Charleston, S. C.—Palmetto; of Chicago, Ill.—Chicago Scullers; of Allegheny city, Pa.—Duquesne; of Grand Haven, Mich.—Grand Haven; of Bath, Me.—Gleam; of Portland, Me.—Amateur; of Washington, D. C.—Potomac; of Greenpoint, L. I.—Seawanhaka; of Union Springs, N. Y.—Union Springs; of Savannah, Ga.—Union; of Sausalito, Mich.—Walwhusham, and the Saratoga Rowing Association. Mr. William Woods of New York has been appointed referee. All complaints against any entry must be filed with Commodore Brady previous to the 20th, accompanied by sworn affidavits. The racing is fixed to begin each day at 11 o'clock A. M.

—Sadler, the English champion has accepted Brown's challenge to row. The race is to come off on the River Bann, at Coleraine, Ireland, in October. Brown has ordered a new boat in England.

—The Halifax rowing club on August 17, agreed to accept the challenge of Ewen Morris, of Pittsburgh, to row against Brown for \$2,000, provided the race can come off at Halifax on or about the 3d of September, Morris to be allowed \$150 for expenses.

—The Potomac crew, of Washington, have taken up their quarters on Saratoga Lake. They have possession of the boathouse where Yale was located at Myer's Cedar Bluff Hotel.

—The State Rowing Association of Louisiana persist in refusing to allow the St. John Rowing Club to compete for the championship because it is not a member of the State Association. Contests for the State championship should be open to all legitimate boat clubs within the State.

—Another new club has been formed in New Orleans. It has been named the Southern Boat Club, and has already a good list of members.

—The Beaverwycks of Albany will have entries for nearly all the races at Saratoga Lake.

—The Mutuals of Albany intend doing their rowing this season at Troy, under the auspices of the National Association.

—Our Galveston, Texas, yachting correspondent, encloses us the following note, accompanied by a detailed account of a regatta held there on the 7th. We have to curtail the report of the latter:—

—GALVESTON, TEXAS, AUGUST 12th, 1874.

EXCUSE REPORT AND STREAM.

Our boat club, doing well, have expended something like \$3,000, and with nearly a full list. The last race was of considerable interest, and the wharf was lined with people. The ladies show, by their presence, how much interest they invest, and doting mamma's encourage their sons, lovers cast shy glances, and the men and gentlemen of leisure chance the grip encumbers upon their favorite crews. You have no doubt observed that the crew has always been in a hurry to occupy a position in the losing boat, but luck will chance some day, and the boys are yet hopeful that a crew will be found to pluck the laurels from the "Gipsies" brow. On the 23d September next, over a thousand dollars will be given as prizes, open to several classes of boats, both rowing and sailing. The merchants have contributed liberally, and all will try to make the occasion one of Galveston's gain days.

The assemblage on the 7th was larger than that which witnessed the last race. The ladies, especially, were out in great numbers. The distance rowed was one and a half miles—contests, the Jennie, Boyd and Gypsy; two races; weather clear and warm; gentle southerly breeze; water smooth; time, evening; prizes, Gold Maltese Crosses to each member of the winning crew.

FIRST RACE.—Judges—Messrs. T. K. Thompson; J. B. Van Llen, and Martin Harvey.
Crew—Jennie, four-oared boat, colors blue. John G. Hitchcock, bow; Wm. Bondies, No. 2; John Croty, No. 3; Frank Hitchcock, stroke, and Harry Lidstone, coxswain.

Gypsy.—Wm. Boyd, four-oared boat, colors red, A. L. DeMilly, bow; G. M. Van Llen, No. 2; R. P. Ball, No. 3; Leo Nicholas, stroke, and Nic. Hildner, coxswain.

Crew—Gipsies, four-oared boat, colors white. Manned by M. Gregg, bow; Ed. Boyd, No. 2; L. L. Higgins, No. 3; John Boyd, stroke; Ben Otway, coxswain.

SECOND RACE.

Crew.—Wm. Boat, four-oared boat, colors red. J. G. Wortham, bow;

Rational Pastimes.

Secularists and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other out-door Clubswill kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—The London Post in its column report of the base ball match at Lords, played August 3, in speaking of the temperate habits of the American players, says: "The two nines were fine athletic men. As with our cricketers, out-door games seemed to have conducted to vigor and health; but, as is unfortunately too often not the case with our cricketers, they all were men who led an abstemious and moderate life."

Speaking of the fielding of the base ball players, the notice in the Post, says: "The admirable part of the play had all through been the fielding. Nothing hit up in the air escaped. The accuracy of the catching would have rejoiced the heart of old Clark, and made many a slow bowler envious of the pairs of hands. But the accuracy and skill of the catching was surpassed by the wonderful precision of throwing. A moment to look, a moment to get the proper equilibrium, and then the ball is hurled, sharp and low," quite straight to the basemen's hands. No fumbling, no half-volleys, no wide throws. So accurate was it that the exclamation of many a cricketer present was—With such throwing who would not be a wicket-keeper."

—Of the lessons taught English cricketers by base ball, he says: "The lessons taught were, as we suspected first, the importance of cultivating fielding. Could English cricketers throw and field as the Americans did we should see much less of mammoth scores, and matches would be far more interesting. Secondly, the advantage of losing no time. If the outside took the field with half the alacrity shown by the Americans during base ball, or when the time came for them to return to the basemen's hands. No fumbling, no half-volleys, no wide throws. So accurate was it that the exclamation of many a cricketer present was—With such throwing who would not be a wicket-keeper."

—The Atlantic was badly whipped in Philadelphia August 17, by 24 to 16, they having lost the previous game in Brooklyn by 11 to 10 only.

—Matthews' sickness prevented the Mutuals from playing in Philadelphia on Thursday, August 20.

—In a game of ball between the Harper Bros., nine and the Wynkoop & Hallenbeck, at Prospect Park last Saturday, the score stood 15 to 14 in favor of the former. The Wynkoop & Hallenbeck nine are preparing to receive challenges from any nine in the printing or publishing business. Please address HARRY C. HALLENBECK, Captain, 118 Fulton street.

—The grand match between representatives of ten of the leading amateur clubs of Brooklyn and New York, which took place August 17th, was in every way a great success. Next week we will give the full score, which we are now prevented from doing by an accident to our type.

Our Index to Volume, II, is in type, but will not be ready for the mail in time for this issue. It will be sent next week.

Macdonald's Dogs.
THE FOLLOWING VALUABLE DOGS have been just received from the kennel of Mr. Macdonald, and are offered for sale. The blood, as will be seen, is the very best in England:

Liver and white young pointer dog SEPTON, as handsome a pointer as was ever seen, thoroughly broken; 250. SEPTON is by Lord Sefton's dog Sam, for which he has refused 50 guineas, out of Sir Star out of Mr. Macdonald's Champion pointer bitch Miranda, by Coter, own brother of General Prim.

Handsome young pointer whelp between 7 and 8 months old SPIRE, unbroken; price 250. SPIRE is by field trial winner Squire, out of Captain May's bitch.

Young setter bitch WOOLPACK, 5 months old, by Ranger, out of Mr. Garth, Q. C.'s field trial winner. Best. Price 250.

NOTICE.—Until sold, SEPTON will be allowed a few bitches of pure blood at \$50 each. Address: WOLHAWK, 37 Park row, New York.

For Sale.

FOX HOUND for Sale—A large, strong, running dog, about four years old, color white, with black and white spots, a splendid hunter, has been used for Rabbits and Foxes. Price—Fifty Dollars. Address Geo. E. BRICE, Maplewood, Mass.

August 20.—21.

J. C. CONROY & CO.,

65 Fulton Street, New York.

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

Fish Hooks and Fishing Tackle.

World invite the attention of amateurs to their large stock of fine goods, specially prepared for the wants of those visiting the Lower Island Clubs, the Adirondacks, Lake Superior, the Maine woods, and the Black Bass regions. A full stock of their unrivalled Fly rods for Trout and Salmon, and the famous "McGinnis" Black Bass Rods constantly on hand.

Nine Silver Medals and the only Gold one ever awarded were received by them for the superiority of their goods.

style which invariably characterizes his batting—three for thirty-four. Mr. Bird lost the company of Mr. Lucas, who was easily caught at point—at forty-one for four wickets—and soon after Mr. V. E. Walker had come in luncheon took place. The meal having been discussed, base ball was played until 6 p. m. On resuming cricket so freely did the batsmen hit that the bowlers changed ends at 46 up, and Mr. V. E. Walker driving McBride for two 4's from two following balls, he at 58 gave way to George Wright. In spite of these changes the score still continued to increase rapidly, several short runs being loudly cheered by the spectators. In fact it was palpable that the American were quite tired out. At length, just before 7 o'clock, Mr. Walker had his leg ball taken, he having played a lively inning quite in his own style:—

M. C. C.	
Courtenay, b. McBride	24
Lubbuck, b. H. Wright	24
J. Round, b. McBride	12
A. C. Lucas, c. Schafer, b. McBride	12
M. Bird, not out	25
V. E. Walker, b. H. Wright	27
D. Bess, c. Lucas	10

Total. 88

—It will be seen that the twelve included six of the gentlemen's twelve who came out here in 1873 together with Mr. V. E. Walker and the noted wicket keeper, Mr. Round, a member of Parliament. So the Americans had a very strong team against them.

M. C. C.

C. Courtenay, b. McBride	0
Lubbuck, b. H. Wright	0
J. Round, b. McBride	0
A. C. Lucas, c. Schafer, b. McBride	0
M. Bird, not out	0
V. E. Walker, b. H. Wright	0
D. Bess, c. Lucas	0
A. W. Anstruther, c. Batten	0
W. G. Wright, c. Batten	0

AMERICANS.

J. D. Wright, b. Rose	0
W. M. Rose, c. Batten	0
A. G. Spalding, b. Appleby	0
W. Anson, c. Fitz-Gerald	0
W. B. Rose, c. Batten	0
R. C. Burnes, b. Picking	0
C. Wright, b. Rose	0
D. E. Sutton, b. Picking	0
W. Fisher, run out	0
A. Leonard, b. Rose	0
W. Wright, c. Lubbuck	0
A. Anstruther, c. Batten	0
C. A. Vay, b. Picking	0
O. Kourne, b. E. Lubbuck	0

—The Atlantics were badly whipped in Philadelphia August 17, by 24 to 16, they having lost the previous game in Brooklyn by 11 to 10 only.

—Matthews' sickness prevented the Mutuals from playing in Philadelphia on Thursday, August 20.

—In a game of ball between the Harper Bros., nine and the Wynkoop & Hallenbeck, at Prospect Park last Saturday, the score stood 15 to 14 in favor of the former. The Wynkoop & Hallenbeck nine are preparing to receive challenges from any nine in the printing or publishing business. Please address HARRY C. HALLENBECK, Captain, 118 Fulton street.

—The grand match between representatives of ten of the leading amateur clubs of Brooklyn and New York, which took place August 17th, was in every way a great success. Next week we will give the full score, which we are now prevented from doing by an accident to our type.

Our Index to Volume, II, is in type, but will not be ready for the mail in time for this issue. It will be sent next week.

Macdonald's Dogs.

THE FOLLOWING VALUABLE DOGS have been just received from the kennel of Mr. Macdonald, and are offered for sale. The blood, as will be seen, is the very best in England:

Liver and white young pointer dog SEPTON, as handsome a pointer as was ever seen, thoroughly broken; 250. SEPTON is by Lord Sefton's dog Sam, for which he has refused 50 guineas, out of Sir Star out of Mr. Macdonald's Champion pointer bitch Miranda, by Coter, own brother of General Prim.

Handsome young pointer whelp between 7 and 8 months old SPIRE, unbroken; price 250. SPIRE is by field trial winner Squire, out of Captain May's bitch.

Young setter bitch WOOLPACK, 5 months old, by Ranger, out of Mr. Garth, Q. C.'s field trial winner. Best. Price 250.

NOTICE.—Until sold, SEPTON will be allowed a few bitches of pure blood at \$50 each. Address: WOLHAWK, 37 Park row, New York.

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FOX HOUND for Sale—A large, strong, running dog, about four years old, color white, with black and white spots, a splendid hunter, has been used for Rabbits and Foxes. Price—Fifty Dollars. Address Geo. E. BRICE, Maplewood, Mass.

August 20.—21.

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It is the OFFICIAL ORGAN of the

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The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM

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MANLY AND ATHLETIC EXERCISES,

AS OF

FISHING, SHOOTING, ARCHERY, CRICKET,

FOOTBALL, AND CROQUET.

Offer the following prizes for the best of the year

Single Subscription per Annum \$5

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CRICKET.

For \$30 00 four copies, one year, with one best spring bat, one College bat, one Dark cricket ball; price \$7 30.

For \$25 00 five copies, one year, with a complete cricket set; one College bat, one polished bat, Clapshot; one Dark cricket ball, one set of stumps; price \$12 00.

FOOTBALL.

For \$15 00, three copies, one year, with one heavy football; price \$6 00.

FISHING RODS.

For \$15 00, three copies, one year, with one superior four foot light rod, suitable for all kinds of fishing; price \$7 00.

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July 4

Miscellaneous.

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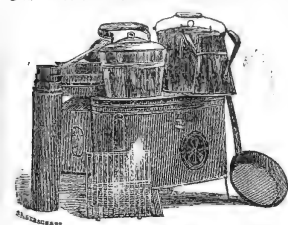
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Cut Cigarettes Smoking

Ask your Dealer or send direct to our

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De. Jos. Hyatt.

Professor of Anatomy in the University of Vienna



Jc 18

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By a spring the dog

can open his mouth to

the fullest extent, and

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without any difficulty,

but it is impossible for

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Durability and shooting qualities good as new guns.

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This Vest affords the best arrangement yet in carrying cartridges. The weight is so evenly distributed that it is scarcely felt. Cartridges carried in this vest, which is made up in brass, stand up as head up the weight in forces the wad back, and the cartridge is in perfect position for firing. In ordering send measurement around the chest. Price \$7.50.



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SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

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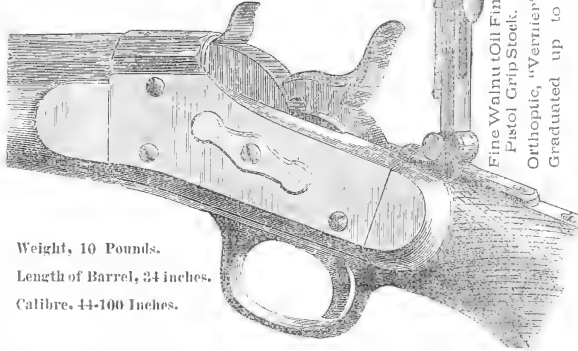
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MR. LOUIS RUEH, importer of birds and rare animals, 58 Chatham street, New York, begs to inform his customers and the trade in general, that his first season's importation of first-class German FINE MOUNTAIN CANARIES, will arrive August 6th. This importation will be followed by regular weekly shipments during the entire season, from now to May 1892. To buyers, for cash, I offer this year a discount of 5 per cent. on my whole-sale price; customers paying prompt within thirty days, 25 per cent. No discount will be allowed to any buyer neglecting to settle bills within thirty days. First-class references will be required of new customers asking credit. The good reputation my firm enjoys requires no comment. Be so fully.
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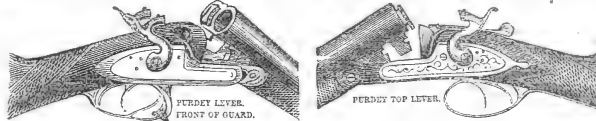
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The **FOREST AND STREAM** will receive orders and will furnish Captain Bogardus' book when published, about October 1st.

Field, Cover and Trap Shooting.

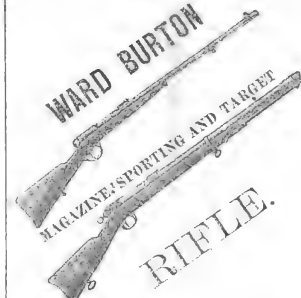
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This arm was submitted in competition with over one hundred different systems, American, European, to the Board of United States Officers, appointed by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1874, for the purpose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It successfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be adopted which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will require its adoption."

Resolved, Further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the conditions above specified than any other tried by them, of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field. (See Ordinance Record.)

We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due notice will be given in this paper when they are ready for delivery.

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Terms, Five Dollars a Year.
Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 3.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

For Forest and Stream.
THE AGED AGRICULTURIST.

THE Aged Agriculturist
Sits in the dusky gloom;
The reason why he's sitting there—
His chairs are all at home.

Though sitting in, or on, a gloom,
I cannot see the sense of;
To say he sat upon a fence
Would be more onoffensive.

And then, he has a stern look
I never saw before,
Besides a gun, which, like himself,
Is an old-fashioned bore.

I know his aged entitle
So old, and grim, and stout,
Despite his "cold without,"

"Oh! aged agriculturist!"
I modestly exclaim,
"May I traverse your fair domain
In search of lawful game?"

"They was a man," the Granger grim
Irreverently said—
"I'm kinder waitin' round for him.
I hope he isn't dead."

"Ar you a city sporting man?
An' dew you know a know?
Don't pint yer gun around at me,
Or they will be a row."

"I've had experience before
Along of city chaps.
You want to cross my land, you do?
Wall, preaps you kin—pre'hape."

"Prehaps you'll tramp across my lands,
And preaps, again, you won't;
Prehaps you'll massacre my sheep—
Young man, I tell you, now'r."

"They was a man as travelled here,
Him and his puppy pup—
He doesn't travel here no more,
His sporting days is up."

"He used to shoot across my lands—
I know a city feller,
And d'r the kooks to hum, and put
The children in the cellar."

"And then I climb atop a tree,
And said I gnessed he mont,
I didn't know my sheep and hen—
Was lyine all about."

"I didn't know a city chap
Was so much of a fool,
I didn't know a city dog
Was meaner than a mule."

"I didn't know as much about
Some subjects as I do;
I've learned the valley of a dog
And of a donkey, too."

"Yes, you kin shoot across my land,
And sling your powder free—
Mutton is twenty cents a pound
And terms is C. O. D."

"My wife and me air life-insured,
And Accidental, too;
I've spiled a man with this yer gun,
Not half as big as you."

"The Granger wears a ghastly smile,
His eye is fixed and bright;
I do not like that smile's import,
That eye's unholy light."

I yearn no more for manly sport,
But rest in peace at home,
While he is sitting in, or on,
The said aforesaid gloom.

They say he once had friends and home,
They say he once was wise,
They say he joined a sporting club—
Perhaps they're telling lies.

J. J. Roczn.

—When does a windlass make sailors mad? When it raises their rancour

For Forest and Stream.
Down the Au Sable.

AMONG THE GRAYLING.

BY THADDEUS NORRIS.

EVER since the American grayling has been known to anglers, my friend Mr. Daniel Fitzhugh has urged me to come out to Michigan and join him in a trip in pursuit of them. It was not until the last week of July just past, however, that I could find time to break away from the city of Brotherly Love and make a fair demonstration against them on the Au Sable. By appointment, I breakfasted with Daniel, the aforesaid, in Bay City on the 29th ult. The plan agreed on by correspondence was to drop down the river some six or eight miles further than Mr. Fitzhugh had explored it, and after having a surfeit of sport to return to Grayling (formerly called Crawford), the station where the railroad from Bay City crosses it. This plan would have involved two days' hard pushing against a strong, steady current. In the course of our conversation, Daniel remarked that at some future time, if he could find a congenial brother of the angle to accompany him, he intended to take a trip on the Au Sable that would require no such labor in returning. That he would put his boat in at Grayling and run the river as far down as Thompson's, which is seventy-five miles by land, and much more than double that distance by the stream. At Thompson's he would get teams and haul his boats overland twenty-five miles to Tawas City, on Saginaw Bay, where a steamer for Bay City touches every day.

Think, my dear Mr. Editor, how provocative this was to one who had not camped out or slept on spruce boughs for five long years. Would you, then and there, have done otherwise than earnestly advocate such a trip *instanter* in place of that originally proposed? Daniel seconded the amendment as soon as I moved it, and we were unanimous.

After our matutinal meal we walked out, and on the street met Mr. Leonard, generally known as "Len" Jewell—not "Lem," as my ancient friend Seth Green hath it. Len is a brawny, broad-shouldered youth of sixty, six feet and an inch "in his stockings," and, as I found on our trip, a man of not over many words, but still cheerful and communicative, with a low down, pleasant laugh, full of expedients when one's flies form an attachment to the tops of the many cedars jutting out at a low angle from the banks of the river, the best cook I ever met with in camp, and, as Seth truly says, "the boat goes where he wills it." Dan had assigned Len to me as pusher. He cluded in with our change of plan immediately, and proposed that we should go see John Sharp, who was to push Dan's boat. We found Johnny at his fish house, busily engaged in putting up an order for white fish, cramming in ice and nailing up boxes, destined for the interior, and yet he had time to remove the ice in a large eldest and display at full length a lake trout of nearly four feet. After a while he laid down his hammer and saw, and said he was ready to talk on business. He jumped at our new plan for the trip. Johnny is a wiry young fellow of sixty-five. He and Len hunt, shoot, and fish with Dan and the rest of the Fitzhughs, and the ducks and deer they have laid low may be called "legion," besides a few "bar" and an occasional wolf or panther.

At half past two in the afternoon we were *en route* for Grayling, distant about ninety miles. This part of Michigan is an elevated, sandy plain, slightly rolling, and, except in marshy places, with a very thin soil, or no soil at all, on loose, coarse, white sand. The new railroad, running almost due north, was projected by the lumbermen, and within a year or two will cross some fine trout streams flowing northwest, north, and northeast. There are no trout in the grayling streams, as far as is known, except in Boardman's Creek. On our way we crossed the head of the south branch of the Au Sable, which rises in a shallow lake, is fed by swampy water, and consequently rather

warm. It has no grayling until within a few miles of its junction with the main stream, fifteen miles down from Grayling by land, and about thirty-five by water. Grayling is not far from the source of, and on, the main branch. The north branch comes in about twelve miles below the south branch, and of course from an opposite direction. It is well stocked with grayling, and about half the volume of the main stream. A dam for flooding the river to run logs, however, causes a discoloration of the water unfavorable to fly fishing, and after its waters unite with the main stream this provoking influence is still observed. Four miles west of Grayling is Portage Lake—abundantly stocked with large pickerel and black bass—one of the sources of the Manistee, and approachable by a good wagon road. It is the intention of Mr. Fitzhugh at some time to have his boat hauled to Portage Lake from Grayling, to descend the outlet into the Manistee, and explore it as far down as the crossing of the Indiana and Grand Rapids Railroad, returning thence with his boat by rail to Bay City. Mr. F. says that he has been told that grayling abound in the Manistee even more than in the Au Sable, but that the Hersey, where he first killed them, has been pretty well fished out. And yet we see by Mr. Ainsworth's letter to the Rochester *Democrat* that he killed nearly five hundred, during a sojourn of two weeks at Reed City, on that stream early in June. They were small, however, compared with our average catch in the Au Sable.

All the grayling streams, whether flowing east, west, or north, rise in the same elevated region of almost level, sandy country. The ascent from the lake shores from either quarter is so gradual as not to be perceptible to a traveller. Grayling is seven hundred feet higher than Bay City, and this inclination to the lake shore gives an average current of about three miles an hour to the Au Sable. The shores, especially near their sources, are but slightly elevated above the surface of the streams, which, of course, have in most places the appearance of being bank-full. Lower down there are now and then, at long distances apart, high sand bluffs abutting against the rivers. There is little or no water shed, and the rains falling on the sandy plains form small underground rivulets, which find their way to the rivers. The streams being replenished in this way with spring water, are always of a low temperature in summer, do not freeze over in winter, and are of very equable flow, not varying more than a foot in depth between high and low water even in the spring of the year.

We reached Grayling a little before sunset, and stayed all night at a new hotel, the only dwelling at the station, built mainly to accommodate the employees of the rail road. There came in the car with us a pleasure party, consisting of Mr. Mershon, his wife and children, and some lady friends of Bay City, to camp on the river a few days, fish, shoot pigeons, and have a good time. We passed their camp next day in descending the stream, and Dan hailed the ladies and held some conversation with them in the Chippewa language, which, I suspect, both he and they improvised for the moment. They were jolly, although it was raining. The Au Sable at the station is small, with low and apparently swampy banks, much obstructed with alders and fallen cedars, and affording but small opportunity for a fly cast. An affluent of half its volume comes in a few miles below, after which there is ample room to swing one's line.

On inspecting Mr. Fitzhugh's boats, and questioning my friend Len, I found that they were eighteen feet long, the beam (a flat forward of midship) three feet, sharp at both ends, flat bottomed, two feet six inches on the floor in the widest part, with a flare of three inches, making them, as just stated, three feet wide on top. There is a compartment, water tight from the other portions, extending from abeam two feet six inches forward, and the whole breadth of the boat. This is the "well," to keep the fish alive. It has three one inch holes in the bottom, and two on each side, to admit the water and keep up the circulation, the water being six or seven inches deep when the luggage and men are aboard, and will keep alive seventy or eighty fish,

averaging three quarters of a pound. It also has a movable, hinged cover, over which the angler slips, with a hole of about four inches in diameter on each side, into which he slips his fish on releasing them from the hook. The pusher stands in the stern, and with his ten foot pole directs or arrests the motion of the boat, which fully occupies his time and skill, leaving him no opportunity to assist the angler in landing his fish, a thing that requires coolness and dexterity when three lusty grayling are darting in as many directions as one draws them within dipping distance. The space between the well and where the pusher stands is used for stowage, with dunnage, or sticks or straws, for the fish to lie on, and a ramp or slipway from the floor if the boat should be leaky. The boats are not over eleven inches deep. And it is surprising to note the capacity and staunchness of these apparently frail little barks, made of half inch white pine.

July 30th.—About nine in the morning we commenced our voyage on this little river of sticks, pushing through openings in the alders, hauling our craft over logs, and dodging the cedars protruding from the low banks. It was our intention to tarry none on the way until we got to the great Halibut bar, but at the junction of the stream already mentioned, some three miles below Grayling, and a good open cast offering, Dan hailed me: "I say old man, put your rod to work and sample the grayling just to see what they are." So we uncased our artillery, and in a few minutes the old man and I were in a sharp tussle landed, a fish of six ounces or so. "Throw him in," said Dan, "we keep nothing under a half pound on this trip." Well, I looked at my first-captive from snout to caudal, and as it was still struggling, before I took the hook from its mouth, I put it over the side of the boat. "You can keep that," said Dan, "it is the first and markings of its magnificent dorsal in the sunlight beneath the placid surface. "Poor fishing up here," said Len, "too much spearing and netting; but still we must have some for dinner, so keep on." I thought it very good fishing, and at noon, when we stopped for lunch, I had secured some fish in my gill, and Dan had, without the same success.

We had occasional showers in the forenoon, and after our hunch a heavy rain, which, with a prospect of a wet night, drove us to camp early in the afternoon. Our india rubber were wet on the cloth side, our blankets were damp, and our stores were also somewhat wet. I expected to pass an uncomfortable night, but Johnny Sharp, fackling the huge stump of a Norway pine, some twenty feet high, laid it low, then splitting off the knots and other resinous portions, soon had a fire big enough to roast an ox. We opened the broad front of our shelter tent and its genial warmth, kept up our blankets and our feet in rubber boots, hung up our pots, put, put fish in the pan, and presently enjoyed culinary offerings discovered most excellent music.

We replenished the inner and dried the outer man, and between the puffs of smoke from his dudden Dan sang—

--But O, life is such
That it fades at the tech;
O think of all this
While you're smoking tobacco."

And then we took a "snifter," and turned in and "slept the sleep of the innocent."

July 1st—was awakened in the morning by Dan's query, "Feel any mosquitoes last night, old man." "No," I replied, "I forget that there were such things. Do you take mosquito nets and tar ointment when you camp out?" "None," responded Dan, "and what is more remarkable of the few such stragglers or black flies that may sometimes be found in this region they never attack you in a cedar swamp." I subsequently found that, as a general rule, the cedar "swamps" along the river had an elevation of from three to five feet above the level of the water. The water was not very stagnant water, the thirsty, sandy soil drinking up the rains as fast as they fell, and consequently there were no mosquitoes or punkies.

consequently I had heard the rain pattering on the fly of our shelter tent when we turned in, the sun rose bright, the skies were clear, and the morning cool. We embarked after breakfast with the determination of not making a cast until we got below the limit of Dan's former explorations. Of course we broke this agreement by an occasional cast as the boats glided along the whirling eddies of the rapids, and about eleven o'clock, coming to a deep, wide, well-shaded flow of smoothly-gliding water, which, by the by, Dan, who was in advance, had hurried through, I could not resist the temptation any longer, and commenced in earnest. I made havoc among the fins. No fish under fourteen inches found entrance into my well, though I had exhausted the pool, but Len, who, of course, had not been so lucky, was still fishing. "You can't get a big fish," I can see the fins as many as you have taken." I must have killed fifty from the head to the lower end of this water, a distance of twenty yards, and then pushed on to overhaul Dan. "What luck, my boy," I asked, as I came up with him a mile below. "Well," he replied, "I am ashamed to look a gray-coachman, and I gave up the bloody murder to them. If you go trolling the lower drop fly and stretcher through the pool and hooks two more for me. I am going to take one dropper off, two kills them too fast. It's slaughter." After lunch our sport still continued. In one whirling, eddying deep little ritt, close by the bank, while Len held on to the boughs of an overhanging willow, I hooked and landed a small fish, but not fifteen fish, and a small, round, fat fish, about four or five inches long, weighs so full that the fish commenced dying, and a little after four in the afternoon we pushed on to find a good camping place, that we might kill and salt them down, and have time to make things comfortable for the night, for there was muttering thunder and occasional lightning to be seen far up the river. With cutralls I killed a small fish, a hawa and a redfish. Those were the forty-pound fish fall, and those we had eaten and reserved for supper and breakfast, made each catch a little over a hundred pounds, gross weight.

A few words about the flies we used and the game qualities of our grayling. Fitzhugh's favorite whip is the Jewel fly, (named after Len,) for stretch, having lead-colored wings, red hackle for legs, and body of yellow floss, wrapped with flat gold tinsel; first dropper, black wings, body and legs, wrapped with silver tinsel; second or upper dropper, a plain brown palmer without tinsel, all on No. 9 hooks. I had for a greater part of the first day a Jewel fly for stretch; first dropper a black hackle, (No. 10 hook,) on yellow floss body; upper dropper, brown Pennell fly on No. 12 hook. On coming to the little rift where Len held on

as the cedar bridge. I looked and lost several good fish, as he supposed from the hooks being too small, and at his suggestion, changed them for larger, viz.—White-winged coachman for stretcher, brown hackle for first and lead-colored wing coachman for second dropper—all on No. 8 hooks. Throughout the trip I found the latter the most killing fly, using it as upper dropper; although the water cricket—*i. e.* a black palmer on a yellow floss body—was almost as killing when using it as a checker or bright. In the middle of the trip, the mouth of the north branch made the river quite turbid, we both used larger flies of the colors described. I fully agree with Mr. Ainsworth that in pluck and endurance the grayling is not a whit behind the trout. There is this difference, however, when the grayling is lifted from the water he seems to say: "It is all up with me," and is lifted aboard with pendant tail, and the trout, after a few moments' rest, comes back, believes in "fine perseverance," and struggles and flounders in air, *et idem* *prolix*. My experience in August on the Au Sable was not that of Mr. Ainsworth's in June on the Hersey. He had frequent rises to cue strike. I found them generally to strike with as much certainty as trout, and to hook themselves as securely. So much was the latter the case that after the first day I seldom used the landing net, but that the trout, once hooked, would jump as well as many salmon. The engraving in a book number of FOREST AND STREAM is a very true representation of the grayling, although of rather slender proportions even for a young fish; when they get to be a half pound and upwards they increase rapidly in breadth and depth, with very small proportional addition to length, and loosing somewhat in symmetry. The wide-spreading dorsal and long caudal fin, the small pectorals and ventrals, the long anal fin, all across the current. I could but admire the fine delicately-proportioned head and handsome prominent eye, as did Mr. Ainsworth. When I brought in two fish on the droppers—not more than fifteen inches apart—I frequently held them for a while beneath the surface of the limpid water to admire the colors and motions of the dorsal fin. It looked like a beautifully colored fan flaring in the air. The pectorals and ventrals also exhibited perfect metallic spots. As to their edibility, I rather think they are inferior to trout.

I hope I am not wearying you and your readers, Mr. Editor, with my description of these handsome fish, the tackle to take them with and the country and streams where they abound. I did not intend to write even this much, but I think the subject justifies it. I will try to hasten on to the end.

August 14.—We were now eighteen or twenty miles below Grayling, the stream had spread out to three times its width there. The general depth of the smoothly-flowing river was not exceed eighteen fathoms, a few of the more rapid places to ten fathoms. In the deeper parts of the bends there were some of the fish, our boats being held with the settling poles out in the stream while we cast in shore, or where it was contracted to half or a third of its usual width, washing out deep channels. We had passed over two or three miles of splendid ground in hurrying on to our camping place the afternoon before and were almost tempted to go back to the river and fish. The "white" water was not so much with our fish, and we had yet a hundred and thirty miles of the river to run? So we merely "took off the wire edge" by filling our wells full of grayling and then pushed on to find the entrance of the south branch; Len and John exclaiming in wonder at the schools of fish as we passed over them. The grayling, it is said, are not found above and below the falls, but in the rapids and slimes, no bass, no trout, and no cabs, of course, for they are not found above Niagara Falls. But well down towards the mouth of the river some of the smaller species of white fish are found at certain seasons of the year. We passed the mouth of the south branch eight or ten miles below where we passed under the first bridge we had seen, and where we found the mouth of the river on the bank, where we cured our consciences by giving away the fish in our wells. A little below we reached.

As our wellworn empty we fished occasionally, as we dropped rapidly down stream. Casting in towards the bank, in likely places, with a short line, and allowing our flies to come into the wake of the boat and frequently hooking fish within three feet of the stern. They did not appear to mind the boat much, and in the language of Alexander Selkirk I exclaim—

"They're so unaccustomed to man
Their timidity is shocking to me!"

Passing the mouth of the north branch we found the water almost too turbid for fishing, but at the foot of rapids, where it fell off into smooth, deep pools, picked up a few. It was evident that we had left the best of the fishing behind up stream. We pitched our tent at 5 P. M., made a good bed of spruce boughs, ate our supper, (how good the potatoes were. I never knew I was fond of potatoes before,) and turned in.

August 2d.—Our object now was to make time; our fishing, as we supposed, was over, and having had a surfeit of it, we accepted the situation cheerfully.

"How far is it to 'Thompson's, do you think, Len?" asked Dan as he sipped his coffee.

"Can't say," responded Len, "we must have come over sixty miles by the river, and I don't think we will get to the mouth of the creek that comes down from his house before to-morrow noon. This is a mighty crooked river, it doubles itself up terribly, if you could stretch it out straight I believe it would reach across the State of Mich-

part of Len's profession is to look up and estimate timber land, and he carries in his pocket a map showing the sections of lands and courses of the rivers. Producing it and counting the sections as laid down—so many east and so many north—he estimated that we were about forty-five miles from Thompson's, in a straight line, and remarked, "that he wouldn't wonder if it was a hundred by the river." We struck tent, stowed luggage and started. The river was now laid an average width of a hundred and twenty feet, with a deep, steady current, in many places no bottom to the water, which was 34 the first day had risen to 65, so we looked for good springs along the bank. Stopping at one to take "sulphur to drink," Dan asked Len to let him look at his map.

"What creek's that that puts in on the right?"
 "Some call it Spring Creek, some call it Miller's Creek."
 "Were you ever there?"
 "Once."
 "Pretty sizeable stream, eh?"

"And freshens up the water considerably? We'll get some good fishing there."

Dan, as everybody knows, is a rigid Presbyterian, "as touching the law, a Pharisee," and "after the strictest sect." He fishes frequently with the Reverend Mr. Schuitzes, his pastor, on week days. Was he going to fish on the Sabbath? Being of a persuasion that allows such things, he was not at all troubled by the question. He told him as to his *engaging* in the sport. "What would his straight-laced family and relatives think of it?" He seemed to be convinced of his wrong intentions and expressed his determination to push on "to make distance," as he said, "before the Lord's day comes." He was a member of the Creek, some eight or ten miles below. Dan had gone ahead. There he was, as John held the boat in two feet of water, hawling in the grayling hand over fist—three at a time. I held up my finger reprovingly. He said there was a destitute little settlement of wood-choppers at the mouth of the creek, and he was going to get them a supply out of fish, and ended his excuse by quoting those memorable words:—"Wherefore it is lawful to do well on the Sabbath day." There was no resisting such argument. I joined him. For a half hour it beat all the fishing we had ever seen. Then we stopped at the boat, where we captured and held no more than a gross of the kind that were being sold to the people at the floating bridge.

"How far to Roque Vaughan's?" asked Len of the man as he picked up the fish we threw on the bridge.

"'Bout ten miles," was his reply.

Len knew Roque Vaughan; had been at his house on a surveying expedition and stopped with him on a deer hunt. We lunched, and as we ran down stopped to take an occasional cast, just because it was comparatively difficult now to get a rise or hook a grayling. Presently we saw a "dug-out" in shore and a man and boy gathering raspberries. "Here you are," said Roque, "and I say, 'Don't be too close to them as if you were going to shoot and rob us; come out and show yourself plainly or I'll put a load of buckshot into you.' " "Who is it, Len," I asked. "Why that's the Roque Vaughan, as clever a fellow as ever lived." Roque came down to the bank of the river, "Why, is that you, you darned old transgressor? I didn't know you." Roque had been in search of fish with his spear. His string consisted of a grayling, a sucker and a small chub. After chatting awhile with us, he took a sudden leave, leaving him to be estimated as a fisherman. I could estimate the weight, about forty pounds of fish from our wells. He opened his eyes in astonishment, asked us how we were off for pork, said he had plenty and pressed us to stop at his house, a hundred yards below, and get some milk, fresh butter and eggs. Dan told him we wanted to make distance, and declined his hospitality. "How far to Thompson's," asked Len, in parting. "Twenty-four miles by land," and "and by water?" "Twenty-four miles by water," we found an old brook plunging from a bank eight feet high into the river and pitched our tent on a bed of moss six or eight inches deep. It was a fairy-like place, that "Cedar Swamp," where we camped.

August 30.—Having still sixty or seventy miles to run we determined not to linger on the way to fish, but killed a good many grayling, as I have before described, by casting in shore with a short line as we ran the bends of the river, and then allowing the flies to swing with the current into the wake of the boat. About 3 P. M. we passed under a bridge with a squad of lumbermen's lodges on the banks. They said "Len," I know where I am." Just three miles from the creek we pushed up to get to Thompson's. We found, on enquiry, that there was a drive of logs just ahead, and that the creek running down from Thompson's was full of logs. We bargained with a man who was hawking away to wagon our boats and luggage to Thompson's, whose house was three miles away. We gave him all our dead fish, say about twenty pounds, and he took us to his place, where he had a nice as many for our landlord. We were told by the man at the floating bridge and also by Roque Vanghan that the grayling were quite plenty there, in May, but that they had run up above the north branch, where they were not disturbed by logging driving, in June, and yet Dan and I each of us must have put two dozen or more onto my wells as we ran the creek. So before we left the kill we sawed off the bows of our boats, we lifted our boats out of the water. There was no telling how far we had run since leaving Grayling. Johnny Sharp was positive it was at least a hundred and eighty miles. Len expressed no opinion, but Dan, who is rather given to underrate in such things, thought it was fully a hundred and sixty miles. In summing up the fish we had packed, given away and eaten, (none spoiled) on the trip, we counted one hundred and thirty-two pounds, and yet the actual time of fishing did not amount to two days of ten hours each. If the time spent in running the river had been devoted entirely to angling above the south branch I am confident we could have taken from six to seven hundred pounds. We killed a great many fish of a pound, some of a pound and a quarter, but none larger. I do not think that the trout are so large here as in the lower part of the river; we saw twelve inch and one hour. Dan leveled his gun at a splendid dove size juv. and shot it. He would have been very proud to have lowered the muzzle, as she likely had fawns by, and was out of season.

We reached Thompson's with our boats about sunset. This gentleman is, as the term is applied, a "Scotch Irishman" by birth. He came when a small boy from Ireland and lived, until he had grown up, in the timber country of the Simanahoning in Pennsylvania. He then moved to Michigan, is a large holder of valuable timber lands, and keeps his place in the State of Michigan as much for the sake of it as anything else. His large, neat house and big Pennsylvania-looking barn bespeak thrift and good judgment. He is a splendid specimen of a man, still young—say thirty-five—over six feet, and well proportioned. He received us kindly, took a bottle of Cognac from its straw wrapper, gave us a good supper, and then, after a good breakfast, he took his boats and luggage on a stout wren, and placed us in one with springs and sent us rejoicing towards Tawas City, on a level road twenty-five miles long "and as straight as a gun barrel." We arrived in Tawas City to dinner, and then took the fast steamer Sherman for Bay City. I am sorry I have forgotten the name of the Captain, but he was the best and wisest and most generous of men, and he sailed with me for a quarter of a century. This ended from beginning to end one of the most pleasant excursions it has been my happiness to undertake.

SARATOGA, August 20.—The number of people on the course and in and around the grand stand was never exceeded in any year. This is undoubtedly owing to the admirable management of its officers and the efficiency displayed by the lessee. The first race was a purse of \$500; one mile and three quarters, winners at either meeting excluded. There were four starters. Reform, Dublin, London and Red Dick. Reform won easily in 3-05½, which is one second and a quarter quicker than the same distance was ever run before. The great event of the day was the two-mile race for \$1,400, in which the starters were Wanderer, Wanderer's Kid, Little Wonder and Little's Followcraft won amid intense excitement, and in the shortest time on record, 7:19½. The third race was a free handicap steeple chase for a purse of \$850. Bullet won the race easily; Vesuvius failed to go over the course.

—The extra days' racing at Saratoga on August 21st was for the benefit of the Saratoga Rowing Association. The first race was for a purse of \$500; distance three-quarters of a mile, which brought out the following starters: "The Grey's" Emily and Mack, "The Red's" Dan, "The Blue's" McKee, "The Green's" Minnie, Mack, Coffee, 1d. 10c. and the Dubs, Dublin, and Ayer's Erastus Cornett. Madge was favorite in the pools, and won easily by two lengths, Dublin second, and Minnie Mac third. Time, 1:45½. The second event was a selling race for a purse of \$600; distance two miles, which brought out the following starters: Daniel's Red Dick filly; Walden's Mildew, Coffee's B. F. Carver, Donahue's Wizard and Cariboo. The race was won easily by Cariboo by two lengths, Red Dick filly second, Mildew third. Time, 3:24½. The third race was a handicap for a purse of \$500, which started the following horses at two miles. The starters were: Dan's John, Faldaden, Donahue's Lizzie Lucas and Botany Bay, McDaniel's Galway, Moore's London, and Stearn's Frank. Soon after the start Galway threw his rider, who was seriously injured by his fall. Botany Bay took the lead and won easily by two lengths, Faldaden second, and Lizzie Lucas went to the front, and won by half a length, Faldaden second, Botany Bay third. Time, 3:33½.

—The races at Saratoga on August 22d embraced three events which ended the summer racing meeting. The managers of the association gave the entrance money of Saturday last to the public schools of the village, the funds to be especially devoted to the building of a gymnasium for the use of the children. The first race was for \$500, for all ages, distance one mile and an eighth. Only three horses started. McDaniel's Madge, Coffee's Carver, and Ayer's Erastus Coming. Coming got off first, but soon fell behind, Madge going to the front, where she stayed to the finish, winning by ten lengths. Carver second, fifteen lengths ahead of Coming. Time, 3:09. The second race was for \$600, for all ages, distance one mile and three quarters. The starters were Donald's Botany Bay, Desmond's Mollie Darling, and McDaniel's Gaywing. The three horses started well together, Botany Bay taking the lead and winning by a length, Mollie Darling second, five lengths in front of Gaywing. Time, 3:09. The third race was for \$400, for all ages, distance one mile and a quarter, for a purse of \$650. Four horses started, Lawrence's Lorillard's Bullet, Green's Daylight, Tully's Vesuvius, and McDaniel's Julius Colt. Daylight was favorite before the first heat, which he won by half a length, Vesuvius second, and Julius Colt third. Time, 1:56½. The second heat was won by Bullet by a length, Julius Colt second, and Bullet third. Time, 1:32½. In the third heat, Daylight and Vesuvius only started, Vesuvius winning the heat and the race by four lengths. Time, 1:54.

—The Hampton Park races closed on August 21st. The meeting has been one of unqualified success, and terminated in an admirable and most satisfactory manner. There were two postponed races to finish—the 2:38 and the 2:26. H. C. Hill won the sixth heat of the former in 2:28½; Nashville Girl second. Bella, the winner of the fourth and fifth heats, won the eighth heat and the race in 2:30½. Nashville Girl took second money, H. C. Hill the third, and Mac the fourth.

Fred Hooper, the winner of the first heat in the 2:26 race, also won the fifth in 2:26, and the sixth in 2:24½, giving him the race. T. L. Young gets second money, Mambrino Gift the third.

Gloster won the 2:20 race, the last of the meeting, in the third, fourth and fifth heats, Camors taking second money. Time, 2:20 1/4, 2:19 1/4, 2:21, 2:23, 2:27 1/4.

Kansas Chief won the 2:31 race in the second, third and fourth heats, Fleety Gold dust taking second money. Time, 2:25, 2:29, 2:25, 2:27.

The two mile hurdle race was won by Tabiatura, Crow's Meat second, and Ned Haulon distanced. Time, 4:51.

—The Fairbairn County Agricultural Society held its regular training meeting on their grounds near Norwalk, Conn. On the previous afternoon, \$3,000, and the afternoon of the following day, \$3,000, were collected. The first day, August 19th, there was a race for a purse of \$500 for the three minute class, best three in five. L. L. Allen's b. m. Laura won. The second race was for a purse of \$800, for 2:30 class. P. Mance's b. m. M. A. Whitney won in three straight heats. Time, 2:33 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2:34 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2:34. On August 20th the first race was for a purse of \$500 for 2:50 class. Walker's b. m. Bay Bird won the last three heats. Time, 2:54 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2:41, 2:41. The second race was for a purse of \$800 for 3:35 class. J. D. Gillett's g. g. Messenger Boy won the three last heats. Time, 2:37 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2:33 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2:33 $\frac{1}{2}$. On August 21st the first race was a purse of \$500 for 2:38 class. W. H. Nelson's Kitty won in three straight heats. Time, 2:40, 2:36 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2:38. Between the heats the pacer Copperbottom was matched against time to beat 2:35. He paced three heats as follows: 2:27, 2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2:29.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Among the many suggestions to out-door enjoyment in your valuable paper, little reference seems to be made to that most exhilarating of all pleasures, horseback exercise. Summer will soon be past, and the cool air of autumn will be upon us with its delightful bright days, when this sport can best be enjoyed. To a person of sedentary habits to whom an hour from business at the most is the best he can spare, nothing is more beneficial than horseback riding.

It stimulates every muscle in the body, the horse is doing the work while the man makes the exercise, and the writer knows from personal experience that is a great cure for that American malady—dyspepsia. The trout may refuse to bite, and the game to start, but upon the horse there is a certain pleasure beyond all contingencies. The rider is above everybody else, he goes faster than anybody else. He has for a time at least a kind of ideal, and not actual being, forgetting himself almost entirely while enjoying the exercise. At one moment he imagines himself a general at the head of an army, at another an emperor making a triumphal entry into his capital, at another a conqueror, and now perhaps he leads a charge, in battle, or he is riding a fierce race, and he springs in his saddle as if thousands of dollars depended on the result. Not that he actually believes all this, but only that he feels some what as if it were so, or might be so.

By all means ride a trotting horse, and leave to the exclusive right of the ladies the gallop. Take good company with you, for coming the "solitary horseman" is the poorest of all medicines, if you have only your ills to contemplate while riding. Don't ask the livery man before you start if the horse you are about to mount is gentle, kind and don't shy, but spring into the saddle and look out for him yourself, thereby forgetting for the brief hour all business and care.

Use as light a saddle and bridle as possible, for handling a horse with heavy harness is like landing a brook trout with a bass rod.

These few ideas are the result of only fifteen years experience, but I well know that is short in comparison with many of the army contributors to your paper, but I can safely say, with that short observation, that horseback riding strictly adhered to (if only for an hour each day), will be productive of great physical good.

F. S. S.

—The National Association for the Promotion of the Interests of the American Trotting Turf, has appointed Mr. Vail their Secretary and Treasurer.

—We are sorry to hear that John Harper, the owner of the wonderful horse Longfellow and other celebrated racers, died at his residence near Midway, Ky., on August 19th. It is said he leaves a large fortune.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other out-door clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—The international tourney at cricket was opened at Halifax, N. S., on August 18th by a match between the eleven of American and an eleven of the Canada. The latter won the toss and went to the wicket. Mr. Phillips and Mr. A. Power, of Ottawa, took the bat against the bowling of Mead. The inning continued until 3 o'clock, the Canadian making a total of 94, of which Phillips contributed 52. The Americans then went in, and when time was called, they had made 133, with five wickets down.

The match was resumed the following day. The Americans concluded their first inning at 1 P. M., with a total of 191 runs. The Canadian team then went to the bat and scored 66, leaving the Americans the winners by one inning and 31 runs. On the 20th the American eleven began to play with the eleven of England, and at 1 o'clock play was stopped for the day, owing to the rain. The Americans, who went first to the wicket, had scored 181, with a loss of eight wickets. On the 21st the game was resumed at 11:30 A. M., the Americans closing their first inning with the following score:

Brewster c Gardner b Taylor.....	29
C. A. Newhall b Reid.....	29
E. S. Newhall c Mitchell b Singleton.....	29
Ashbridge b Reid.....	18
Larney c Davies b Singleton.....	7
Hopkinson run out.....	4
D. S. Newhall c Stubbins b Reid.....	30
Caldwell c Stubbins b Carpenter.....	8
Bald run out.....	3
Magee c Stubbins b Caldwell.....	13
W. Ashbridge, 1 b w b Reid.....	9
Meade not out.....	5
Byes, 0; leg byes, 6; wides, 9.....	21
Total.....	205.

The English team then went to the wicket, and at lunch (2 o'clock) four men were out (Mitchell, Davis, Barker and Reid) for a score of 50. After lunch the English team went again to the bat. The following is their score:

FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNING.	
Lieut. Mitchell c Meade	3	et Baird b Meade	21
Lieut. Tournour c Magee b Meade	10	et Welch b McGee	13
Lieut. Davies c and b Meade	5	b Meade	12
Lieut. Brewster c Meade	7	et McGee b Newhall	1
Lieut. Reid c B. C. Newhall	2	et Hopkinson b C. Newhall	0
Capt. Wallace c D. S. Newhall b	1		
		et Hopkinson b C. Newhall	0
Lieut. Gardiner c Hopkinson b			
Brewster	10	run out	0
Mr. Hubbard run out	20	Meade	4
Capt. Twiss Hopkinson b Meade	1		
Lieut. Carpenter run out	1	run out	0
Lieut. Singleton b Meade	2	et Brewster b C. Newhall	1
Lieut. Farmer not out	0		
Byes, 3; leg byes, 2; Widess, 4; no			
balls, 1.	16	Byes, 6; leg byes, 3	5
Total	112	Total	25

This was a brilliant result for the American cricketers.

—The Brooklyn Scottish games came off in Myrtle Avenue Park on August 20th. The following athletes were awarded prizes as follows: Putting heavy stone—John Anderson, 35 feet 4 1/2 inches; standing jump—A. Rennie, 9 feet 7 inches; throwing heavy hammer—A. McKay, 87 feet, 6 inches; tossing the caber—A. McKay, 37 feet 1 1/2 inches; running jump—A. Rennie, 19 feet 11 inches; running high leap—A. Rennie, 5 feet and 6 inches; hilch and kick—a tie—T. Munsella and A. Reid, 8 feet 7 inches each; short race—A. Rennie; three-legged race—M. E. Moore and S. Duke; broadsword dance—J. Kennedy; boys' race—Alfred McAdam; egg race—M. E. Moore; reel dancing—Alfred McAdam; crowing; light hammer—A. McKay, 9 feet 9 inches; vaulting—T. Munsella, 9 feet 1 inch; putting light stone—John Anderson, 41 feet 10 inches; long race—A. Reid; Highland fling—James Atclison; standing high leap—A. Reid, 4 feet 3 inches; hurdle race—A. Reid; sack race—E. B. Fleming; wheelbarrow race—Peter Reid; extra boys' race—A. D. Edgar.

—The Boston nine again defeated the Athletics at Dublin on August 24th by 12 to 7. This is the sixth victory in succession by the Bostons in their English games with the Athletics.

—The grand match between representatives of ten of the leading amateur clubs of Brooklyn and New York, which took place August 17th, was over at a great success. The match was played under Mr. Chadwick's new rule of ten men and ten innings, and it was umpired under professional rules by Burdock of the Mutuals in fine style. The advantages of the improvement in the game were made plainly apparent, the additional facilities given for field plays by the second baseman being a feature of the ten men rule. The Brooklyn side was a model display of skill both in batting and fielding, and after the fourth inning the Brooklyn party played finely. The following is the full score of this model contest:

NEW YORK.					BROOKLYN.					
	C	R	P	A	E	C	R	P	A	E
Laughlin, Jd. b.	0	1	8	3	0	Wet- t.	2	1	6	8
Hayes, p.	1	2	0	0	0	Dann, r. f.	0	0	0	0
Levitt, c.	0	0	7	2	1	Dodge, Jd. b.	0	0	13	0
McCall, Jd. b.	0	0	0	0	0	Wet- t.	0	0	3	0
C. Fallon, s. s.	0	1	0	6	0	Pike, c.	0	0	2	0
Melrose, r. s.	0	0	1	3	1	Girgerson, c.	0	1	4	0
Crane, I. b.	2	2	0	0	0	Brett, p.	0	0	1	2
Gallagher, r. f.	0	0	0	0	0	Dance, r. s.	0	0	0	2
Nichols, Jd. b.	1	0	0	0	0	Kochler, r. s.	0	0	1	6
Mc'racken, c. f.	0	0	1	0	0	Clare, H. b.	0	0	1	0
Totals.	4	9	30	14	2	Totals.	0	2	30	18

RUNS EACH INNING.
 New York, 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 4

Brooklyn,..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-0
Runs earned—New York, 0; Brooklyn, 0. First base by errors—New York, 3; Brooklyn, 1. First base by wides—New York, 1; Brooklyn, 2. Total wides pitched—By Fallon, 16; by Brett, 30. Umpire, Mr. Bardack of the Mutual Club. Time of game, one hour and thirty minutes.

—The championship record of the clubs now playing in the arena to date, is as follows:

<i>Club.</i>	<i>Games won.</i>	<i>Games lost.</i>	<i>Played.</i>
Mutuals.....	22	20	42
Chicago.....	19	19	38
Philadelphia.....	18	20	38
Hartford.....	11	19	30
Atlantic.....	9	23	32
Baltimore.....	6	22	28

—The following is the record of the victories of the Fly away club, so far as heard from:

August 17—Fly-away vs. Mutual, at Saratoga.....	21 to
August 18—Fly-away vs. Ku Klux, at Onelda.....	12 to
August 19—Fly-away vs. Star, at Syracuse.....	21 to 1
August 20—Fly-away vs. Excelsior, at Little Falls.....	21 to
August 21—Fly-away vs. Adams, at Adams.....	

—The English base ball nines who have learned the game cannot be tempted to play with either of the American clubs. There has been considerable practice among the cricket clubs, but still they do not wish to tackle either of the nines; offers of eighteen men and five outs even will not tempt them, and so to keep up the advertisement promises the boys have to work very hard.

The correspondent of the *Boston Journal* says in reference to the match at Princes : "Friday noon the American went to the bat, and ran up a score of 110 in about two hours. After lunch the Prince's Club took their second innings, which finished for 39 runs, and thus were they beaten in one inning and 50 to spare—the whole performance on their part. The score is not worthy of being published, being mostly loose eggs. The odds should have been given the other way—eighteen of England to American eleven. A number of good cricketers were in attendance and were much irritated, although a few sought to excuse the conduct of the club by saying it was out of season, and the players were at country cricket matches, as if they had not known of this match for months. If Americans can cross the ocean to play, cannot they take an hour's ride to keep an engagement? Most of the expressions were of disgust, denouncing the conduct of the cricket club as disgraceful, and saying they would catch it in the papers. Although it was spoken of as very unfortunate in the *Times* and other leading dailies, the censure was very mild."

The same writer says :

"Among other things that interest an American is the Skating Park. This is a large space, partly under cover, and with very large marble tiles, and used for skating on parlor skates. Mr. Plimpton, well known in Boston, is here, and superintending the completion of a large rink for winter use. The English ladies as a rule, are far ahead of the Americans at this exercise, some being remarkably expert and graceful. Although the Americans are so exclusive in most of their having titles, it is comparatively easy for an American to obtain an invitation to the private portion of the ground."

"Land and Water," of August 8, in its comments on base ball, says: "Of the game itself, as seen during the week in London, little can be said, except in praise. It was generally fancied that cricketers would be rather inclined to deprecate and ignore, but the cricket world has been the first not only to welcome, but to applaud. To cricketers, indeed, baseball presents many lessons that might judiciously be taken to heart and respect alone the Americans have shown Englishmen what they are capable of doing in throwing. Here you rarely find a cricketer who can be relied upon for consistent accuracy in returning the ball to the wicket-keeper. It is returned somehow, and that somehow seems quite enough. Sometimes at the head, and more often at the feet, it comes in at a great pace probably, but still in a manner calculated to disturb the whole system of the batsman. The cricketers, however, are not vain at all in attempting to reach the ball in an impossible position. With the baseball players matters are altogether different."

—Mr. Asa W. Smith, brother of Mr. Mark Smith, the actor, and an old and most highly esteemed member of the Union Base Ball Club of St. Louis, was drowned in the surf, while bathing off Biddeford Poole, Maine, on the 18th ult. He was a thorough Southern gentleman, and tried his best to keep up the high status of base ball as a gentleman's game.

—The match between the professionals and amateurs for the benefit of the Mills family at Brooklyn, August 24, resulted in a one-sided and uninteresting match, the score standing at 14 for the Mutual nine to 1 run by the New York Amateur ten. The game yielded about a hundred dollars to the fund.

—The Chicago nine defeated the Baltimores at Chicago on August 24th by a score of 4 to 3 only in a ten innings game—the best contest yet.

—On August 22 the Nameless nine defeated the Nassaus at Prospect Park by a score of 13 to 9. Nearly 3,000 people witnessed the contest.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

FLASHES FROM THE "BLUELIGHT."

SIXTH WEEK.

THE past week has added five to the Bluelight's record of dredging trips, and brought the number of successful hauls of dredge and trawl up to one hundred and thirty-five for the season. One trip was a long one, leaving Noank on Tuesday forenoon, spending the night at Block Island and returning the next evening. During this trip an opportunity was afforded to the party to draw a strong contrast between in-shore and off-shore work. Fifteen miles out in the Atlantic, to the south of Block Island, the long ocean swell played the mischief with science, and only a quick return to smoother waters saved lives and dishes. Pale Professors staggering about, clinging steadfastly to the corks of broken jars, could not contribute much to the good cause, and since our return there has seemed to die away the oft expressed longing for a good outside trip to deep waters.

Yesterday, on our trip, in which we had the pleasure out at sea, of the company of Mr. Wyckoff, of the Tribune, Dr. Bessels and Captain Dutton of the Ordnance Corps, the sound was boiling with leaping fish; the pilot called them "all bluefish." I haven't been able to find out how a live bluefish looks yet this season, but should have declared them to be bonitas.

The Commission has chartered a roomy, comfortable job-boat, with a cabin and fair sailing qualities, and in this, with Captain Chester to man, Professor Goode is working hard, seining and trawling in the places where the Bluelight cannot well go, and with good results. Sleeping as best they may on board the boat, and depending on their selves for their chowder, they have spent several nights away working with success in Buzzards Harbor, on the reef near Montauk Point, Shagwam Bay, Cobscook Bay, and New Shoreham, and nearly circumnavigating Block Island, setting the "scrawl," a long line, with baited hooks at intervals, in suitable places, and capturing great numbers of fish, a large proportion being skates.

Several new species were added to the list of fishes found in this vicinity, among them several *Engraulis vitellus*, a fish closely resembling that in Buzzards Harbor, and there, a fine specimen of the bill fish, (*Tetrapturus albidus*) five feet in length, and a curious sucker fish, the *Rhinobichirus ostochir*, with an apparatus in the back of his head resembling the rasp with which a shoemaker removes pegs, were among the captures, and a large sturgeon was sent to us.

The pounds are doing very little now, the season being considered over. Several have been taken up, and in the last standing, but for the season, Spanish mackerel being the principal catch. The smacks, that, when we first began work, arrived almost daily with full fares of cod, mackerel, weakfish, &c., are now mostly laid up, receiving repairs and refitting for next season's work. The skates' eggs, that we bring up in our trawl, are no longer filled with a living occupant, but are mere husks from which the life has sprung. Everything marks the approach of the end of our season, and fills us all with regret that so delightful a summer should be so short a one.

A most interesting and valuable set of experiments have been, and are still, at the date of this letter, 22d, noon, being carried on at the Fish House, in attempts to raise young shad in waters containing various proportions of sea-water—from pure fresh to entirely salt. The shad, (about fifty thousand), were taken from the hatching boxes at Holyoke at five A. M., on the 15th instant, about one hour old, and were brought to Noank by Mr. Milner, Assistant Fish Commissioner, arriving here at 11.30 A. M., the water having been changed three times. At 9 P. M., all being lively and in good order, they were divided into lots and placed in earthen jars containing each 128 gills of fresh spring water. Jars No. 1, 2, 3 and 4 were devoted to experiments with salt-water. No. 5, 6, 7 and 8 to experiments on temperature. No. 9 and 10 with spring water, changing every six hours. No. 11 pure sea-water, and No. 12 spring water at low ebb.

Jar No. 1, had taken from it at the end of every three hours two quarts, and the loss was made good by replacing two quarts of a mixture of fresh and salt water, beginning with fifteen gills of fresh to one gill of salt, and on each successive change increasing the salt and diminishing the fresh by one gill, until at the end of forty-five hours the fifteenth change, and every three hours after, the water had been pure sea-water, that in the jar being nearly so. At the end of sixty hours, they having been for fifteen hours in nearly pure salt-water, the shad began to show a little weakness, lying at the bottom of the jar. At 6 P. M., 18th, at the twenty-fourth hour in sea-water, they succumbed, and about ninety-five per cent had died; a few still living were taken from the jar and placed in a mixture, half fresh and half sea-water. They revived and are still in good order at date, (noon 22d).

Jar No. 2 was the same experiment as No. 1, except that the sea-water was added in one-half of above proportions, taking ninety hours to bring the mixture to nearly pure sea-water, and from that time, 3 P. M., 19th, the change has been with pure sea-water, they have gradually died, but at this date about ten per cent are living, but rather dull, having been in nearly pure sea-water sixty-nine hours, and in water more or less salt 156 hours.

Jar No. 3 had salt-water added in same proportion as in No. 1, until at the end of fifteen hours the water was nearly one-third salt to two-thirds fresh, and this mixture has since been supplied every three hours, two quarts at a change.

Jar No. 4, supplied in same proportions as in No. 2, bringing the mixture nearly to half fresh, half salt in forty-eight hours, the changes being continued since with mixture of same proportions.

At date No. 3 has had its full proportion of salt, nearly one-third for 144 hours. No. 4 has been at nearly half and half 111 hours; and in each jar the fish are lively and but few have died. Those in No. 4, where, although the salt in the water, the salt-water was added more slowly, seem to be livelier than those in No. 3.

In the above experiments the temperature varied from 65° to 70°, no artificial means being employed to alter it,

the adding of the sea-water, of course, bringing it down a little—the temperature of the room raising it. It is originally intended that No. 5, 6 and 7 should be kept at 65°, 60° and 55°, respectively, by the addition, as necessary, of fresh ice-water, but Mr. Milner, having been compelled to leave us, we were, till the arrival of Mr. John Vealey, to assist Mr. C. D. Griswold, who was left by Mr. Milner in charge, rather short-handed, and it is probable that the average temperature of each jar has not been below 62° or 63°, although each has been temporarily lower. In these jars the shad are all lively and well now, at the end of seven days and seven hours since they were taken from the hatching boxes, three hours more, and there is no sign but that they will last longer, and we will have beaten the longest time as yet on record, as occupied in the transportation of shad, viz.: the journey of Seth Green with a stock to California.

Jar No. 8 averaged about with 5, 6 and 7, being under same treatment, until last evening, when the temperature was suddenly reduced to 50° and carefully kept at that point. This was too cold, and the last of the lot died in seven hours, they having begun to die at about three hours.

Jars No. 9 and 10 have been left at natural temperatures, subject only to such changes as the changes in the temperature of the room and the changing of the water might cause, the water being fresh spring water, and changed every six hours; the fish are all doing well.

One small jar, No. 11, was filled with sea-water several times and a few fish transferred to it; in each case they all died in from two to three hours.

Jar No. 12 was filled with surface water at dead low tide, the river being unduly fresh on account of late rains, but the water was perceptibly brackish to the taste. The water was changed every three hours by adding surface water taken at low ebb. This, however, became much saltier than at first, owing to a southerly gale, and by noon of the 21st they had all died—all having kept well for about forty-eight hours.

In all of these experiments the temperatures were noted with one of Green's standard thermometers, and the proportions of sea-water calculated by the amount placed in at each change, this, however, would not give exact proportions, as in taking out each time two quarts of the mixture, more and more salt each time was removed, and the proportion of fresh water left a question of much closer calculation. It, however, approximated, and I have used the qualifying word nearly in speaking of the degrees of saltiness. The method of this first systematic experiment in rearing shad in salt-water was devised by Mr. Milner, and it is to be regretted that circumstances prevented him from staying to carry it out. Mr. Griswold and Mr. Vealey have, however, taken every pains and done all possible.

Professor Baird has ordered made by Tagliabue some hydrometers, the whole length of whose scale will cover but twenty per cent, thus embracing pure fresh and pure sea-water, and with them we will be able to determine exactly on future occasions. I am watching our little nursery with great interest, and will give you next week the final results; they have occupied so much of my leisure time, that I have not noticed much the work in the laboratory, where, however, there has been the usual late hours and busy investigation. So you must wait till next week for the notes I have promised in regard to the actions of various poisons on the lower forms of animals.

One typographical error in last week's letter I must ask to be corrected. I wrote, "the supercilious Captain," not "own," which rendering makes me guilty of self praise. It was Captain Rathbun who towed his lobsters to sea, and not PISCO.

P. S.—And "night whale" should be right whale, and kraker should be kraken.

THE CALIFORNIA EXPERIMENTS.

U. S. FISHERY,
REDDING, Cal., August 10th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Permit me to enclose you some proofs of pictures taken by my photographer here, around the camp, just to give you an idea what the place and fish look like. We are getting along as well as could be expected. Our working force now consists of ten white men, one Chinaman and the Indians, and we have had very busy at work ever since we came here—the first of last month. We have got up our tents and our buildings, and have not the need to raise the water into working order. It works splendidly, and raises 15,000 gallons of water an hour into the hatching-troughs. We are just completing a bridge and trap across the river. This has been a great undertaking, on account of the depth and fastness of the current. The salmon are extremely abundant in the river; (the last haul we made with the net we caught a ton of salmon. We have also caught quite a number with a hook baited with salmon roe, and have taken out one with the artificiality. I do not know how many eggs we shall eat in taking this year, but we are going to get things in readiness for taking five millions. Yours truly,

LEWIS W. STONE.

We certainly feel much interested in these photographs, and are very thankful for them. We recognize the old salmon settlers readily by the specimens of the California salmon which we find in our markets, although we have not had the pleasure of seeing full grown ones alive. We do not think the facial expression of either variety as amiable as that of our Canada fish. They have a kind of ragged respectable look, something like that of an old Forty-niner. The camp shown in the photograph is embowered in a dense foliage of tall trees and luxuriant shrubbery, and backed by the gray cliffs of the ravine through which the McCloud River runs. There are two board houses, several tents, an awning, the American flag pendant, and the cold, rushing river. We can almost fancy we can distinguish John himself in the party.—Ed.

GRAYLING AND TROUT FOR STOCKING PONDS.—We are informed that Mr. E. L. Fraser, of Grand Traverse, Michigan, is able to procure, at certain seasons, any given quantity of young grayling and trout, which he will dispose of to fish culturists at given figures. He is thoroughly conversant with the habits of the grayling for seventeen years past; and is well recommended by those to whom he refers. A misfortune has incapacitated him from hard labor, so that those who need him will do him a kindness by patronizing him.

—An association for the protection of game and fish is to be formed at Geneva, Ill., and will be composed principally of persons residing in the vicinity of Fox river. The association will make special efforts to preserve the fish in Fox river and tributary streams.

—The last New York legislature passed an act for the construction of a fishway in the dam of the Mohawk above Schenectady, and work on the structure will be presently commenced.

POUND NETS.—In the Connecticut Fish Commissioners' Report for 1874 are many allusions to pound nets, which ought to be abolished forever. No rivers can be made self-supporting so long as pounds are permitted. The incalculable damage they do is summed up and their prohibition urged in the following reasons:

"First. They are nuisances on the high seas, placed in the water without a shadow of right—a continual obstacle to the navigation of both large and small craft.

"Second. They prevent the free passage of the fish to their spawning grounds, and destroy them in such quantities as to threaten complete extermination.

"Third. They impair vested rights, in that they inflict immense injury upon all the fishing rights on the river, not only in our own, but in sister States, and this without any compensation. Were such rights injured in any other way, as for example, by a dam thrown across the river, no one would question the right to some compensation.

"Fourth. Justice and equity demand that the preservation of fish at the public expense should be for the benefit of the public. The right to a free passage of the fish into and up the river, is a public right, and it is subject to legislative control. This control should be exercised for the greatest good of the greatest number, and should prevent pound fisheries from being a virtual monopoly of the fish. All our people alike upon the river are entitled to a fair proportion, as the fish ascend the river. There should be no exclusive privileges permitted, either in time or moieties of fishing. But all should be so regulated and adjusted that the legitimate claims and rights of all are protected."

Natural History.

× CANADA LYNX. (*Lynx Canadensis*.)

DURING the Winter of 1869, a very severe one in Quebec, the lynx were driven by thousands from their mountain and swampy fastnesses by the great scarcity of their natural prey, the hare, (*Lepus Canadensis*) who were either destroyed by the severity of the Winter or were carried off by some contagious disease, which it is well known will sometimes deplete a country for miles around.

The lynx, naturally a shy animal, retiring before the advance of man and civilization, but now emboldened by the keen pangs of starvation and oblivious of all danger, swarmed through the settlements devastating the sheep-folds of the settlers. Hunting singly or in pairs they hesitated not, even to entering the barn yards during the day, watching the opportunity when the farmer and family were within doors to commit some depredations among the stock. Active measures were taken for their extinction and a determined and relentless warfare was waged against them. Extra precautions were taken to protect the sheep and other animals. As the Winter progressed, the lynx, reduced to sore straits to procure food, entered even the city of Quebec, along the cape above the river and through the fencibles. Great was the excitement, and such a furnishing up and clashing of arms, that had a stranger chanced to enter the city at the time he might have thought a Fenian raid was again imminent.

One lynx, after an exciting chase, was killed in the garden of the Archbishop's Palace; another in the rear of a restaurant, attracted by the savory odor from cooking viands. I forget whether it was afterwards served up to its patrons in the guise of hash or not. Many more were shot in the trenches by the soldiers and one even penetrated to the citadel itself, but paid with its hide for its temerity, and now doubtless graces some officer's sanctum as a trophy of his prowess.

I remember vividly one which we captured at Cap Rouge, and after dispatching and skinning I solicited the hind-quarters, determined to test the culinary qualities of the beast. Its appearance was certainly in its favor. Packing my acquisition in brown paper I trudged into town, and on reaching my boarding house I presented myself before my landlady and showing her my game, I requested that it might be roasted for my dinner the following day, paying no attention to her evident repugnance to cook such a nasty thing, as she termed it. Prompt to the minute next day I reached home and opening the door a fearful odor assailed my olfactory organ. The dinner bell sounding I made my appearance at the table, and before my seat was my leg of lynx, beautifully browned and tempting. I heeded not the jokes cut at my expense, but carving myself a portion I took my first mouthful. Bait it was the last. Take away the thing; it is not fit for human beings. Reader, no more lynx for me. My landlady, with disgust depicted in her face, said she had been obliged to have every window and door opened in the house, and the thermometer 30° below zero.

The Canada lynx is about the size of a setter dog. Hair long and of a mottled grey color. The head resembles a cat's, though somewhat shorter. Its triangular ears have an erect tuft of coarse black hair growing from their extremity. Its paws are large and spreading, with powerful claws which enables it to climb. The tail is short and bushy.

Its Canadian name, *Loup carpi*, is descriptive of one of its characteristics; that of creeping upon its prey from the branches of some tree close by where it will pass. It will

sometimes attack as large an animal as a caribou, and often successfully. It is exceptional, for they are of a very cowardly nature, though immensely powerful for their size. Its most common prey is the hare, (*Lepus Canadensis*) which overrun the swamps throughout the country. I once had an opportunity of observing their manner of pursuit. I had been out hunting hares on snow-shoes to white away a morning, and in crossing a swamp on a point of the river I came upon a fresh track, and while slowly and carefully following it up so as not to disturb the hare before I could get within shooting distance, the track was suddenly joined by a lynx's, which in passing across at right angles had seemingly made up his mind to pursue the same course I was following. I only hesitated to increase my charge of shot, determined to witness the denouement. A dozen rods further on, the hare had evidently become aware of the near presence of its implacable enemy and had made prodigious efforts to escape, as its immense leaps testified. The long regular strides of the lynx began to tell, and the hare in its terror must have turned to double and thereby ran into the danger it was trying to avoid. The lynx had made short work of it, for scarcely a vestige but a few hairs and the blood-stained snow were left to tell the tale. I followed the lynx for some time, but he had too much the start.

Very many lynx were captured during the winter in steel traps, baited with meat and drug. It is easy then to dispatch it with a gun, but approach it then not too closely, for it maddened by pain is treacherous and wicked. One man at Cap Rouge, Bellevue by name, had his arm so badly lacerated by one which he had caught in the above manner that it was found necessary to amputate it. He had approached it with an axe to dispatch it, when it sprang forward and fastened upon his arm. It was with the utmost difficulty that he tore himself from the fearful hold of the lynx.

Not unlike the fox, the lynx will oftentimes gnaw their paw off to escape from the trap. This happened to one which my friend, Mr. John Neilson had captured, and singular to say, escaped him entirely, though he followed its track a day.

Col. Rhodes of Quebec, one of the finest sportsmen in Canada, once related to me, while a travelling companion of his from New York, several adventures and methods of taking the lynx, which he and his son had. He has had reproduced many of the scenes in a series of photographs gotten up at a considerable expense and outlay of time, representing sporting life in Canada.

G. M. FAIRCHILD, JR.

VARIETIES OF BASS.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., August 20, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM—

We have in the waters of this State a fish which I had always supposed to be the black bass. Messrs. Scott and Roosevelt both recognized it as such, but Mr. Norris says it is not. Now the bass of the Potomac are called black bass, and it was stocked from Western streams and not from Northern lakes. Our fish rise to the fly and are game; their average weight is about two pounds, and although fishermen hereabout claim to have killed five and six pounds, I never saw a fish that exceeded four pounds weight but once. Any information on this point will be thankfully received. Yours, truly,

ALEX. C. JAMISON.

Investigations by the best scientists have determined that there are but two distinguishable forms of black bass—the *Micropterus Salmoides*, or the small-mouthed bass, and the *M. nigricans*, or the larger mouthed variety. Both of these species occur naturally over a greater part of the United States, with the exception of New England and the Atlantic seaboard of the Middle States, although only one, the small mouthed, seems to have been originally an inhabitant of the hydrographic basin of the Ohio. The difference between them is so appreciable that the veriest tyro, seeing them side by side, must admit their distinction. It is not to be understood, however, that there are no variations from the standard type to be observed in the bass of these two groups in different localities, and it is not improbable that a careful criticism will reveal certain tridling peculiarities, which may serve to distinguish those belonging to a particular area.

As to this much vexed question of taking the fly, our abundant evidence proves that both of the varieties indicated above do rise to the fly in some localities, but not in others; that is, *Nigricans* will take the fly in one locality, lake or river, and not in another, and so also will *Salmoides*. We cannot tell why this is. Possibly, the food in one place makes the fish surface feeders, and in another keeps them at the bottom, though this conjecture would scarcely signify. It may be that difference in habit is caused by some variation from the standard type, as suggested.—[ED.]

BLIND SALMON OF THE GASPE (CANADA) RIVERS.

WASHINGTON, AUGUST 20th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM—

As some interest has been excited by an article upon the blind salmon of York river, copied quite extensively from London *Land and Water*, I hasten to add a word upon the matter. In company with my genial friend Lazell, of Brooklyn, who will be recalled at once by scores of friendly anglers as the "man who can't make a lobster salad," I had the pleasure of fishing the York last month through the kind invitation of Mr. Reynolds, accompanied me as the friend of Fred Currier, Esq., of Boston. Later I fished the Dartmouth, and a friend the St. John, so that my facilities for a knowledge of these rivers was good.

The blind salmon are common at all points of the York, but found often in both the Dartmouth and at the mouth of the St. John. They are not often blind in both eyes, although sometimes found so. During our trip up to the "Narrowes," or highest accessible pools of the York, the head canoe man several times could approach a salmon near enough to touch

his side with the setting pole. After the fish had taken position on the other side of the pool, upon approaching him on the reverse side, he was as readily frightened as any other salmon would be. A large, fine, male salmon was shown me, with one eye blinded by what was apparently a thin film or scale grown over its entire surface, while the other was slanting away. Upon a close examination the distinct whiteness of the gill net cut was found crossing the first eye, while upon the last was found a very recent, shallow, shallow cut, which extended from some little distance above the eye to a point directly underneath its centre. This salmon, which was, of course, "stone blind," was taken with a gaff a few miles above the nets, and his tail was split by the twine between the spines in several places, indicating the severe struggle he had in freeing himself. I presume none of your salmon anglers readers have seen the salmon, when recently caught in a net, braving himself with his tail against the twine to secure a purchase for freeing himself.

Many of the very large salmon, sent distinctly from the high banks of the upper pools of the York, have net scars upon their heads. In the water this scar looks like a white cord passing across the head. I remember, (without any notes) rather more than half the large ones we caught just under the falls of the Dartmouth, and the smaller ones have these white line scars where the twine had cut their heads.

Your present writer, as you well know, is neither a Naturalist nor a Piscicult, and much less a Troutologist, but yet ventures a common sense hypothesis, only stipulating that it shall not be found in *Bithune*.

These salmon, whether blind in one eye or in both, are usually of the largest size, for the reason that on any eye the largest will the mesh of the net generally strike across one or both eyes. The smaller fish, of course, pass the head farther through. Again, the larger the salmon the better the chance of his forcing himself out of the net and living, not to tell, but to show his tail, split by the twine, and his head scarred and eyes cut. It seems beyond a question that this blindness is *traumatic*, or the result of a wound. A sharp twine cut across the eye would, if not too deep, bring about, as a result of inflammation, a *hypertrrophic* condition, which would extend both sides of the cut over the entire conjunctiva, and would be of a slightly darker shade and somewhat opaque, especially after purulent infiltration. This hypertrophy would be permanent. These blind salmon starve to death finally in the rivers. When the main body of the fish, after the breaking up of the ice in the spring, go down to the sea, they are left blind. Several of my canoe men, coming from both rivers live directly upon the blunders, and every morning watch the salmon going down, about two months before any run up.

The number of blind fish increases yearly by reason of the better protection now afforded. Of course more fish go clear of the nets and poachers each year, and live to get large enough to have their eyes blinded. If you ask why these blind fish are more numerous on the Gaspe river, I can only speculate that they are more numerous in this stream as well protected, and in which the salmon average as large—provided, of course, a careful observer fished it. As regards the average of fish in the York, my score for one half day (six hours' fishing after 12 o'clock) was five fish, averaging 23 pounds. As I remember it, the average of all the fish taken by Lazell and myself was about twenty pounds. I took out not only a few of the common fish, but other matters, and will get at them and work them up for you before long.

Before closing, let me recommend to your anglers readers the most killing fly yet tried. Its name does not transpire, but it is used by the Government over-seer. One day I was fishing with the guardian of the stream, came up to our camp, "Fred Currier," remarking that he was a pretty successful angler, and had taken a fine, large salmon just below. A look at his rod and line, which could by no manner of means have killed a three pound sea trout, suggested a suspicious smell of *small-mouth*. Upon going to the canoe we found a salmon weighing thirty-three pounds, with one eye blinded by the twine, and the other eye "stone blind" salmon rise, his fortune was made. This fly was an old took with a few stubs of colorless feathers, its bend covered with an undisturbed deposit of rust; and in fact he had played his fish so skillfully that not even had the extreme end of his line been wetted. We were very glad that they had gaffed out the fish to save him the torture of lingering starvation, but to get caught in a *Yankee* for such an angling, the line should have been wetted, a good fly put on, and in fact tackle taken along with which it would have been possible to kill a fish. A hook should have been worked around in the cut in the jaw, and the recently wounded eye should have been gaffed as if by accident. Oh! Mr. Over-seer, as an angler you are *too thin*.

A. G. WILKINS-SON.

THE CALIFORNIA QUAIL.—A party camping on the McCloud River, in California, near where the U. S. Fishery Commission is at work, informs us in a private letter that quails are numerous in the woods round about, and by baiting them with rice they come so near the camp and become so tame that moving to and fro does not frighten them away. They come within fifty feet of where persons are sitting. It is very interesting to watch their movements.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
New York, Aug. 23, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park for the week ending August 22d, 1874:

One Corn crane, *Urea protensis*. Dub. Europe. Presented by Mr. deGruy.
Two Mare Hawks, *Circus hudsonius*. Presented by Mr. John Nolan.
Two Red shouldered hawks, *Buteo lineatus*. Presented by Mr. Warren Drummond.
One Barred Owl, *Syrnium nebulosum*. Presented by Dr. E. Sterling.
One Silver Pheasant, *Euphonia nycthemerus*. Presented by Mr. W. H. Sterling.

W. A. CONKLIN.

LAKE TICACA.—The *Scientific American* states that Lake Titicaca, on the crest of the Andes, is the highest large body of fresh water, and that the lake never freezes over. Two big steamers of 100 tons each, the only fuel of the country, for there are no trees within 150 miles. The steamers actually cost their weight in silver, for their transportation (in pieces) from the coast costs as much as the original price. A steamboat company has asked from Bolivia the exclusive right of navigating Titicaca and the Rio Desaguadero to Lago Pampa, with guarantee of six per cent. on the capital, and a share of all new mines discovered. Professor Orton, the latest traveller in the region, calls attention to the fact that Lake Titicaca is not so high as usually given in geographical works by about 300 feet. Its true altitude is 12,493 feet, and in the dry season it is four feet less. This fact has been revealed by the consecutive levelings made in building the Arequipa railway, just finished, which reaches from the Pacific to Lake Titicaca. Lake Titicaca is about the size of Ontario, shallows on the west and north, deep towards the east and south. On an island within it are the imposing ruins of the Temple of the Sun, and around it are monuments which attest the skill and magnificence of the Incas. There are also the remains of burial towers and palaces, which antedate the crusades, and are, therefore, pre-Incarnal.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

SHEEP RAISING IN CALIFORNIA.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 20th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM—

If within the scope of your journal, could you kindly inform me regarding sheep herding and raising in the State of California, say in the vicinity of San Diego? To what disease are the sheep most susceptible, and what are the remedies? What breeds are most desirable for that region, both as to quantity and quality of wool and for propagation? What stock is a fair risk for a beginner of small capital and comparative inexperience? What outfit is necessary for a bachelor? Is destruction by dogs an item of risk, and is it worthfulness the only preventive?

H. W. T.

To furnish our correspondent with all the information he desires upon the subject would involve much space. Briefly, the requisites are, a fair amount of capital, unlimited perseverance, and the capacity for finding happiness and enjoyment in comparative solitude and natural beauty. The first, to be sure of tiding over a year or two in which experience must be bought, and the latter from the fact that, in this country, where fidelity can rarely be purchased, to have a thing well done you must do it yourself. There is a tract of country in the county of San Bernardino, in the neighborhood of the San Geronimo Pass, which, although directly on the line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, is, as yet, comparatively unsettled, and which would probably furnish the best and cheapest ranges to be found in that part of the State. Considerable Government land still remains, and our advice would be to select and pre-empt, if it could be found, a quarter section contiguous to some large tract, which might be undesirable for other than grazing purposes, or joining one of the old and still undivided Spanish grants, which could be rented reasonably. Should he be so fortunate as to find a piece with abundance of water, to which he could procure the proprietary right, other occupations could be added to that of sheep raising. Here, under the shadow of grand old Mount San Bernardino, he could build his little cabin, with a cool mountain stream trickling by his door. The nurseries of Los Angeles and San Bernardino would furnish him with fruit trees of every description, from the tropical orange and lemon to the home-like apple and pear; a little labor night and morning would soon bring him a bearing vineyard; he could luxuriate in green peas with his lamb by Christmas, and have strawberries all the year round. Coming home with his herd in the evening, and stowing them safely in corral for the night, he could smoke his pipe under his own vine and fig tree, and enjoy such sleep and health as no city man ever dreamed of. He could find use for his gun among the quail and rabbits, or the deer on the foot hills, or with his rod and the trout in the mountains.

Sheep are comparatively free from disease in California; sometimes a little mange, but easily cured. The Spanish merino is undoubtedly the best, or that with a cross of Cotswold. A flock of from three to five hundred ewes, such as could be picked up in Los Angeles or further north, with hired pure Spanish rams, would be the best to commence with. If successful, our correspondent could import his own rams from Ohio, and gradually "grade up." On a good range, with proper attention, the increase is wonderful. No danger from dogs to be apprehended, but in their place the coyote is the most destructive. They rarely attack, however, in the day time, and at night a good corral is the best defense.

THE POWER OF THE GRASSHOPPER.—A letter written from Nebraska to the *Germanian Telegraph* on July 27th, describes the sweep of the grasshoppers over the country in a matter-of-fact way that gives our readers some conception of the horrible nature of the scourge and the immensity of the demonstration. It says:—

"The air has been filled with them for the last two weeks, having the appearance of a snow-storm, sometimes thick enough to form flaky-looking clouds. Very few in proportion to the number passing overhead; I should suppose not more than one out of a thousand, and yet enough to destroy all the green crops."
Last Seventh-day, (July 25th) about three o'clock, P. M., I witnessed a scene that was awe-inspiring. The sky was nearly clear; a strong wind, almost a gale, was blowing from the north or a little east of north; we first noticed very black clouds coming up from the north, much like those that precede a hurricane. Not much notice was taken of it until the sun came pretty well overhead, then we perceived it to be grasshoppers! A field-class was brought into requisition which defined them very distinctly. The cloud was so dense that it gave the landscape that peculiar twilight appearance, not unlike an approaching eclipse.

Its course was a little west of south. How far it extended east and west, I know not; it met the horizon either way. They could not have been going at a less rate than thirty or forty miles an hour, and it took them two hours to pass over. Then I felt their utter insignificance of all human efforts to cope with such a wonderful engine of destruction. Had they carried a banner inscribed 'Desolation'! 'Famine'! it could hardly have impressed me more solemnly than it did, or conveyed a more convincing evidence of their mission."

—As the season progresses, we are learning by our successes and our failures, how to arrange our rustic baskets another year. The first thing is to have a sufficiency of mould earth, loam and sand, to be placed in the baskets in the proportion say of two parts of earth, two of loam and one of sand, with such drainage as will prevent the roots from standing water, however thoroughly the basket may be watered. A corner for the centre, with a fine tuft of grass on north, or in the shade, a scarlet geranium, and heliotrope, ivy and lobelia, will make a basket which, with proper care, will afford pleasure by its constant blossoming all the season. Again, a rich geranium in the centre,

petunias, periwinkle, coleus and ivy make a good selection. The two main points are not to crowd the basket, and to provide for a succession of flowers. The ivy bestows a gracefulness which nothing else seems to afford, with its rank growth. An occasional watering with liquid manure is an advantage. It is not any too early for more amateurs to belink themselves of next winter's window gardening. Slips of Maderia vine, young callas, tradescantia, heliotropes, should be potted so that when wanted they will have commenced a vigorous growth. As for propagating by slips, at this time of year, only two things are to be ruled for, and these are indispensable: plenty of water and complete shade. It may not be a rule applicable to all years, but our roses put out this spring, well mulched and not watered at all, have all grown well, and some have bloomed a second time. They will get a good coat of coarse stable manure this fall, and a trifle of shelter.—*Providence Journal.*

—There is a pond on Cape Cod which produces pink pond lilies, and it is the only place in the country where such a flower grows. The color is probably caused by some peculiarity of the water or soil, as, when the roots are transplanted to other ponds, white lilies are always produced.

—Vermin increase fast at this season. No fowls will thrive if kept in close, filthy quarters, where lice abound. A coat of hot lime-wash, with an ounce of carbolic acid dissolved in it, will free the roost from lice. Clear out all the droppings, and spread them evenly in the compost heap. As the fowls get fat, put them in the stables and in the straw yard, they should be sold off or used in the kitchen. A stewed fowl is more wholesome food than fried pork at this season. To fowl the run of the barn is a wasteful practice.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

—The papers of Wayne County, New York, are bragging about a big hog which now weighs 1,100 pounds.

—The first cattle introduced into New Hampshire were brought from Denmark in 1631 by Captain John Mason. They were of large size and of a yellow color. The breed remained pure and unmixed in some sections of Maine as late as 1820.

IVY POISON.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Seeing the different remedies for ivy poison, I thought I would send you my experience.

My oldest boy poisons very easily. The most likely time to "poison" is on a cold, muggy, or damp day. Then the ivy exhalates the poison, and it is held in the atmosphere, so that if a person is susceptible to its influences in passing by, he absorbs the poison, especially if he is warm and in perspiration. It makes its appearance first generally on the hands, sometimes on the face, and looks then like a small water blister about the size of a pin's head. Often there will be several of these pustules. At this time I can stop the trouble at once, by making a mark or ring with the blister, with caustic A, and stick about half an inch or an inch, is sufficient to have, but put all but the end in a quill, as otherwise it will get on your hands and blacken them badly. If the poison has not been taken in time it will spread rapidly and increase its ugly appearance, and will become very painful. I always use a wash to bathe the inflamed parts, which is a spoonful of washing soda in a glass of water. This is very soothing, and it is very effective. If the inflammation is very freely, and it is very healing. Always keep the parts covered with linen clothes, and soaked continually with the Pond's Extract. If any part of the body is rubbed by the sore hand a new sore is made, which will run and spread the same as the first. By keeping the parts covered this will be avoided. When the poison simply swells the hand, and has a dry or scaly appearance, then the parts ought to be bathed with oil of zinc and kept covered with linen. But the first thing I do now is to cover the parts with linen soaked or wet in Pond's Extract, which generally is sufficient. *ALAX.*

—Where box is used for edging and borders of beds, now is the time for clipping.

The Kennel.

TO THE SPORTSMEN OF AMERICA.

We publish the following letter from a well known writer on sporting matters, a member of the National Canine Society of England, and one of the judges at the coming Nottingham dog show. We are glad to see that so distinguished a writer offers the same advice to Mr. Raymond concerning his kennel as we gave in our issue of July 23d, which has been copied and credited to us by some of our leading English cotemporary:

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Although some three thousand miles separate us, allow me to shake hands with you through the medium of FOREST AND STREAM. Though I do not know you personally I hope I may, yet I believe the name of "Old Calabar" is pretty familiar to you; at least the editor of FOREST AND STREAM assumes so. Well, so much the better. Sportsmen, somehow or other, always manage to get acquainted with one another and "pah out." I trust I may with you, and I am sure I shall.

You have now in your country the best breed of setters in the world—the "Raymond-Laveracks." Mr. Laverack is an old friend of mine, for we resided close to each other. Many a time and oft have I gone into the kennel and seen him, and I have seen the best of the breed. Mr. Raymond is lucky in possessing such an animal. Let him guard the blood as he would the apple of his eye, and not be tempted to "let the blood loose" by crossing. He has now the means of breeding without going from his own kennel. Mr. Laverack has of course told him how to proceed, and if he has not I am sure he will. Mr. Raymond must not be tempted to put with young stock, and keep covered with him. But the first thing I do now is to cover the parts with linen soaked or wet in Pond's Extract, which generally is sufficient. *ALAX.*

scribe myself your friend and brother sportsman, "OLD CALABAR." P. S.—For the information of Mr. Shipman, of Iowa, I may say I do not see the slightest possibility of an International Field Trial, at least not with Mr. Price or Macdonald. The latter is a St. Bernard man; he never met two setters of any very great note—Kanger and Musie—both are sold. Mr. Macdonald has disposed of all his dogs and retired from the canine world. Mr. Price, I am sure, will not accept, and the only two men I know likely to do so are Mr. Llewellyn and Mr. Whitehouse.

JUDGING ON THE SHOW BENCH.—NO. 5.

THE DULL TERRIER.

THE head should be long, running flat off the nose; ears erect; eyes inclined to be small, and black or brown in color; jaw long and powerful; cheeks flat; nose black; neck long; the shoulders sloping well back; chest deep, with a proportioned thickness; legs straight and muscular with a round, cat-like foot; back short, well ribbed up; hindquarters full and muscular; stern fine, but not too long, and carried pretty straight; coat smooth and close; colors preferred are white, and white with brindle patch.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Head.....	25	Loins.....	30
Neck.....	10	Stomach.....	10
Shoulders.....	10	Feet.....	5
Chest.....	15	Stern.....	10-100

THE FOW-HOUND.

Head expressive, muscular, ears pendant; head a little wrinkled in chop; face rather long with strong jaw; neck inclined to be long, set into shoulders strongly; the shoulders of great depth and strength, sloping back well, but not so fine and close at point of shoulder blades as a greyhound, as speed is not required so much as in the greyhound, but rather endurance. A model of a stud fow-hound should measure round behind his shoulders thirty to thirty-two inches; the elbows should be straight, and neither bowed out nor pressed into the chest; fore leg to continue straight to the foot, as if one bone, but of great substance, full of muscle; from the pasterns the foot must not turn out, but appear straight and round like; the back ought to be straight, wide all through; rigid-backed dogs considered not so pleasant to the eye; it should be well joined up, not short of ribs, but short in the flank; body average depth, hind quarters, where set into loin, powerful; thighs full of muscle; stern carried well up, but not as a squirrel's, not feathered; coat thick and smooth. There are different colors, the pie, black and tan, tan and white, and blue grizzles.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Head.....	15	Shoulders.....	15
Neck.....	5	Stomach.....	10
Legs.....	10	Loins.....	10
Feet.....	15	Hind-quarters.....	15
		Stern.....	5-100

—*Forrier's Gazette.*

DOGS ON THE SHOW BENCH.—The Queens County Agricultural Society, situated at Mineola, L. I., and adjoining the late purchase of Mr. A. T. Stewart at Garden City, will hold their annual exhibition of horses, cattle, &c., on October 7th, 8th, and 9th. There are also, we understand, several premiums to be awarded for sportsmen's dogs, such as the pointer, setter, cocker, and other breeds. This is the first society to take up with this new and interesting feature, and indicates, as we have repeatedly stated in this journal, that before many years have elapsed, the showing of sportsmen's dogs on the bench or in the kennel, and the running of pointers and setters at field trials, will draw together an assembly of field sportsmen that will astonish the inaugurator.

—The new apparatus for drowning dogs was tried at the Pound last week with success. It consists of an iron cage, large enough to hold thirty dogs, and is lowered into the water by a large crane attached to a derrick.

—A gentleman from Pittsburg, Penn., asks us the following questions:

What are the requisite colors of the pure Gordon setter? Are they ever red? What dogs were they bred from originally?

Answer: The general opinion is the Gordon setter owes its origin to Irish blood, which in a measure is substantiated by the fact that red pups often make their appearance, even when bred from the most reliable strains, and there is no doubt that setters in general were originally manufactured from the spaniel; but whether the color of the Gordon is derived from the black spaniel or the Scotch colley, is a query that cannot now be easily answered. The curl in his coat could not have resulted from his taking the water. A curly coat is a great fault in the setter of any breed, and would be dead against one on the show bench.

ATLANTA, GA., AUGUST 19th, 1871.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I have derived so much gratification from a story among your entertaining paper, which came lately in my way, that I feel impelled to express that pleasure, and desire also to say something on a few matters appearing in or suggested by the paper. I see some mention made of springer, or field spaniels, and one correspondent writes of "a very fine springer spaniel pup, a small, liver-colored little chap, with tan feet and eye spots—a thoroughbred undoubtedly." In another place a springer is referred to as "a splendid retriever for duck." Now, what are the marks of a springer, and how does the springer differ from the cocker? I have a little bitch, full grown, weighing 20 or 25 pounds, of a dark, rich, chocolate brown on the head, back and stem; mottled like a thrush on the shoulders and flanks, with bright tan spots over the eyes, and feet of a lighter tan; long, silky ears, and a tail feathered like a setter; fond of water and retrieves well, and altogether untrained. From the description can you say what kind of a dog this is? You refer also to other breeds. Are there any in this country?

TYNOS.

The "cocker" is considerably smaller than the springer, and is a light working, active dog, showing far more liveliness in his actions. He carries his tail low and works it more quickly than the "springer." They are generally of a rich liver color. From a description of your dog we should say she was a Norfolk spaniel springer, but do not understand the tan marks, unless some of her ancestors were Gordons, dwarf fox hounds, or beagles. There are no other bounds in America that we ever heard of.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN SEPTEMBER.

Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gairdneri*. Salmon trout, *Salmo conflans*. Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*, *micropterus nigricans*. Striped Bass, *Morone chrysops*. Sea trout, *Salmo tshawytscha*. Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*. Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*.

Trotting is permitted in Maine and Canada until October 1st. Sea trout fishing with fly is permitted in New Brunswick until September 15. Land-locked salmon and salmon trout in season till September 15th.

—With the 1st day of September, the angling season for trout practically ends. Common sense admits it; the interests of anglers demand it; and the domestic economy of the fish require it. We shall therefore strike off trout from our bulletin of fish in season. There are some localities, however, in which trout spawn late, and in Maine and Canada fishing is permitted by law until 1st of October. Generally, the sport has been abundant and well enjoyed, although the season was late and rainy in northern New York and the Eastern States, and the streams much swollen. Reports agree that trout are increasing in size and number throughout the country, and not diminishing. Some very large fish have been taken, though we have not heard of any weight sufficiently heavy to be regarded as fictitious by those who question the extreme limit to which the *Salmo fontinalis* attains. We also note with satisfaction less disposition on the part of anglers to gauge their success by numbers instead of size, and attribute the fact partly to the education anglers are acquiring through journals like the FOREST AND STREAM, and to the growing disfavor with which the capture of fingerlings is regarded. In a word, the tendency is everywhere conservative, and the increasing interest which is felt in the maintenance of our angling streams is evidenced by the constant organization of new clubs for their protection.

After the 15th of September, the salmon-beguiler must put aside his rod. Indeed, indulgence is given to this date in the Province of New Brunswick only, fishing being forbidden in the rest of the Dominion after the 1st prox. Consequently, we chalk salmon from our bulletin.

The reports of our salmon fisheries from all localities where full protection is afforded is most gratifying, the run of fish being larger and more abundant. Famous catches have been made in Canada, especially in the rivers Restigouche and Miramichi, and on the Gaspé peninsula, in the York, Grand, Dartmouth, St. John, and Cascapédia rivers. American rods have been quite numerous at their several pools, and the Canadians seem to have no feeling toward American lessees except that of good fellowship and amity. We would consider it a great favor if our friends who have lately returned would furnish us with their scores. Their publication would interest those who are curious to compare notes, as well as the rest of the angling fraternity.

As to our own waters, we are looking to them with renewed hope, and doubtless shall have encouraging reports to offer at the end of next season. Land locked salmon have been abundant in the Maine waters, both at Sebago and the Schoodic. The fishing for these will continue until September 15th.

—Messrs. C. A. Robertson and W. F. Bunting, of St. John, with two friends from the States, had very fair success this season on the southwest branch of the Miramichi River, in New Brunswick. They made their first camp at Burnt Hill Brook on June 30th. Three of the party left on the 12th of July, but Mr. Bunting remained with his two guides until the 27th. Up to the time of his comrades' departure all had very fair success, Mr. Robertson killing five salmon in the afternoon, the largest of which weighed twenty-five pounds. It measured forty inches in length, and the guides asserted that it was the largest salmon that had ever been killed with the fly in that branch of the Miramichi. The first grise was taken July 10th. After the 13th the run of fish improved, and Mr. Bunting had the sport all to himself, his score at the end of his visit footing up sixty-two salmon, weighing 750 pounds, and eighteen grise, weighing fifty four pounds. This is said to be about as good a result as was ever shown by one fisherman within the same space of time on that river. The southwest has been well preserved the last two or three years, and although there is still much poaching it is rapidly becoming a splendid salmon stream, and the record of this year's sport is very fine. It is a noble river, as full of beautiful spots to the artist's eye as of pools for the fisherman's rod.

By the way, the gentleman who sends us these facts, and who was one of the party, thinks the Canadian Government might afford the river even a much more thorough protection than it now does, although admitting the gratifying improvement in that respect over past years. Since the year 1870 the river has been leased to several gentlemen, who take great interest in its preservation, and who have expended their time and means in staying the work of destruction. The presence of these lessees and their friends on the river during the fishing season, since the commencement of the time of the lease, has doubtless had a beneficial and salutary effect. It is impossible, however, for these gentlemen to prevent spearing and netting altogether, and the Government ought not to relinquish their own guardianship, which its own overseers are in duty bound to exercise. A letter in the St. John Globe, upon this very subject, says:—

It is notorious that under the very eyes of the officials unlawful acts are carried on with impunity. Fifty or sixty salmon will be speared in one night by two men in a canoe canoe. The work of destruction goes

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
 "Since my last letter no large catch of fish. Weak fishing at the 'ch-
 trance,' and at what is known as the Reed Burb. has given the fish-
 men some sport. A school of blackfish came in the inlet the other day
 and those who were fortunate enough to throw out the squid at the right
 time were amply repaid. A party with Capt. John Kelly caught seven-
 teen, averaging two and one half pounds. Sheephead fishing has been
 better the last week than at any time before since the season came on.
 Dr. Bennett, of Farmington, took twenty-one on Tuesday. Blackfish are
 running all the way day after day at the inlet. No herring, sea bass
 with 'Dad' Parker, the famous fisherman, and in one hour had a
 basket brayer full of blackfish, sea bass, a few porpoises, and half a dozen
 weekfish. Yours, &c.,
 A. BRUCE."

1. $\{1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10\}$ 2. $\{1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10\}$ 3. $\{1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10\}$



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY,
FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS,
AND THE INCUCLATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST
IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts. Statements of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will endeavor to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that must not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.
CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.
WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, August 28th.—Trotting meeting Earleville, Ill.—Trotting meeting, Hartford, Conn.—Trotting meeting, Gardiner, Me.—Trotting meeting, Manchester, N. H.—Trotting meeting, Warwick, N. Y.—Trotting meeting, Hazleton, Penn.—International regatta, Saratoga, N. Y.—Trotting meeting, Deerfoot Park, Brooklyn, N. Y.

—Trotting meeting, Deerfoot Park, Brooklyn, N. Y.

SATURDAY, August 29th.—Fly-away vs. Nameless B. B. C., Prospect Park, Brooklyn—Fly-away vs. competing clubs, Oneida, N. Y.—International regatta, Saratoga, N. Y.—Long Branch races, Monmouth Park, N. J.—St. George cricket club, Hoboken, N. Y.—Practice day boat clubs, Harlem, N. Y.

MONDAY, August 31st.—Fly-away vs. Star B. B. C., Catskill, N. Y.—International regatta, Saratoga, N. Y.

TUESDAY, September 1st.—Trotting, meetings at Syracuse, Bath, N. Y.; River Falls, Wis.; Goshen Park, N. Y.; Providence, R. I.; Boston, Mass.; Knoxville, Sycamore, and Macomb, Ill.

WEDNESDAY, September 2d.—Trotting meetings at Syracuse, Bath, N. Y., River Falls, Wis., Gosheu Park, N. Y., Providence, R. I., Boston, Mass., Knoxville, Sycamore, and Macomb, Ill.—Provincial Rifle Association, Sussex, N. B., D. of C.—Match day, Hoboken cricket grounds, foot of Ninth street.

THURSDAY, September 3d.—Troiting meetings at Syracuse, Bath, N. Y., River Falls, Wis., Goshen Park, N. Y., Providence, R. I., Boston, Mass., Knoxville, Sycamore, Macomb, Ill.—New York Caledonian games, Lion Park, N. Y.—Regatta of amateur oarsmen, Laurette course, Troy, N. Y.

OUR FRONTIER OFFICERS.—Our readers are indebted to our army officers upon the frontier, for almost the entire fund of information which this journal has been enabled to furnish respecting our great Western Territories. Every post, almost, has furnished some contribution of absolute value, as to the flora and fauna, Indian life, and the habits of the wild characters one meets with on the Plains and among the Mountains. Such rugged annals of Frontier Life, if written and compiled, would make a volume of far manlier literature than the namby pamby fictions of love and stilted heroism which constitute the mass of the world's reading. We have now on hand fully a dozen of them awaiting their honorable turn to be published in our columns, but still, our insatiable demand cries out for all it can get; and we trust that our generous friends will not lay down their pens under the impression that present repletion means everlasting satety,* for we must eat to live, and no sooner has one meal been dispatched than we must provide for the next, no matter how well gorged we may feel for the nonce. Comrades, attention!

THE PROTECTION OF GAME.

A PLAN OF CO-OPERATIVE LAWS.

IN view of the approaching Convention at Niagara Falls, to devise some plan to provide by legislative enactment for the better protection of game, we deem it best to republish from the FOREST AND STREAM of February 19th the resolutions, touching this very subject, which were adopted at the meeting of the American Fish Culturists' Association, on the 11th day of the same month. A critical examination thereof by the Niagara Falls delegates may expedite the business of their Convention, and eliminate many of the apparent difficulties which seem to beset this long vexed subject. It is more than probable that the scheme for legislative co-operation which underlies these resolutions has never met the eye of those whom it was intended to reach; for the official report of the Fish Culturists' meeting lies buried in the unpublished proceedings of the convention, while the then limited circulation of this journal failed to give it wide-spread notice. That this scheme covers the ground practically and sagaciously, is evidenced by its endorsement by the eminent gentlemen composing that body, which included naturalists, fishculturists, anglers and sportsmen from both Canada and the United States, with Prof. Baird, chief U. S. Commissioner, W. F. Whiteaker, Commissioner for the New Dominion, Mr. Wilmot, of Canada, Seth Green, and other practical men among the number. It would be unwise, then, for the delegates at Niagara to ignore the action and recommendation of that body; or, having the scheme presented to their examination, to give it cavalier treatment, the more especially that no other well-defined or outlined plan has ever been before the country.

Moreover, the light which this scheme throws upon a subject with regard to which most persons have but a vague idea—we mean the precise kind of a remedy to apply to existing evils and defects in the game laws—comes most opportunely, inasmuch as the Convention was called at a date so early (September 9th) that insufficient time has been allowed for a careful investigation and intelligent understanding of the subject. We are convinced that most, if not all, the gentlemen prominently connected with the issue of the call, now admit that it was premature and unseasonable. Many sportsmen are absent in the field, especially at the West, where grouse-shooting at present engages their attention; but the chief cause of regret is, that the suddenness of the call found the country not wholly prepared for the questions before the Convention.

Under these circumstances, we feel that we are doing good service by reviewing the ground already gone over, and showing what actual progress has been made by the few who have given the subject their thoughtful attention. We reprint, (as we have stated in the beginning of this article,) from our issue of February 19th.

[From our issue of February 19th]

The editor of *FOREST AND STREAM* having been impressed with the idea that a more general plan of protection was necessary not only for fish but for birds and animals, took occasion at the meeting of the American Fish Culturists' Association to explain his views on this subject. It is an evident fact that but one general law, identical as to time of close seasons, can ever thoroughly protect the fish, birds or beasts of our country. It is per-
haps true that the law of the Dominion might be made so great in length it might be illegal to catch fish fifty miles from its source at certain times in one State, when 160 miles below in another State the catching of such fish would in no way infringe on the fish statutes of that State. Again, since we owe a great deal to the Canadian Fish Commissioners, it might frequently happen that rivers rising in the States and flowing into the Dominion might be depopulated of fish and then by the fish protected in the States, the fish that exactly the reverse might happen. A commercial question enters here into the subject which occasions no end of dispute and unfortunate consequences. Fish may be legally caught in one State at one particular season of the year, then snipped and exposed for sale in another State where the time for catching such fish may be against the laws, and it becomes a nice question to decide whether the seller or the purchaser of the fish is acting in violation of the laws. It is a question that is hard to make possible, then, that laws should be enacted by the several legislatures, identical in character in regard to close time, within certain zones more or less extended. If the resolution adopted by the Association, as suggested by Mr. CHARLES HALLOCK, could have been made even more comprehensive as to detail, so as to include birds and animals, it would have even met his views more fully, but as the business of the Association was to do with fish, it was thought wisest to leave to the sportsmen's associations in the country the wider development of this idea, to wit, of the enforcement of a more general and co-operative system of game legislation.

The advantages of the proposed plan in regard to the naming of fish and the identification of species is a manifest one. If among the game birds hardly any two States in the Union can agree exactly as to what is a quail, a pheasant or a partridge, the confusion is worse confounded as to fish. Men who are doubtless innocent, who would, if they knew better, aid the Fish Commissioners in their arduous labors, violate the letter of the law from ignorance of the name of the fish.

Not a day passes but that the FOREST and STREAM is in receipt of letters coming from Maine to California, all bearing on these subjects, communications written not only by sportsmen but by those who look into this subject of pisciculture in an economic sense, and it was principally from their suggestions that the preamble and resolutions adopted by the Association were advanced.

The following is the preamble and resolution offered and accepted by the Convention of the American Fish Cultur

ists' Association, with Mr. Hallock's remarks on presenting them:

"I beg to bring to your notice a subject admitted to be of the greatest importance, though I doubt whether it comes fully within the scope of this association; but having heard one of your most distinguished members yesterday assert that, "protection must go hand in hand with propagation, and that all efforts in breeding fish will be nullified by neglect to protect the young fish and fish in spawn by judicious legislation and wardenship," I am encouraged to speak. We set the highest value upon provisions and penalties to protect the great game fish, *salmo trutta*, *salmo gairdneri*, and other devices for the wholesale and indiscriminate catching of fish, and for the taking of gravid and spent fish and all unseasonable fishing whatsoever, and for the means devised to prevent poaching in private or public waters, and for all those wholesome restrictions intended to govern angling on leased and open rivers, lakes and streams. All these go far towards the consummation of the main object of the association, and it is evident that, without the most perfect obedience to existing laws, and the great loophole of escape for transgressors lies in the fact that game fish taken in one State may be sold in the markets of another State with impunity.

What is urged, therefore, is such a co-operation of States as will procure the enactment of a law which shall make it illegal to expose for sale in the markets of one State fish illegally taken in another State within the periods for which their taking is prohibited in such States. Some such measure is by universal consent acknowledged to be necessary, and we are pleased to observe that a draft of a bill with this object in view has been presented to the Legislature of Massachusetts by the Massachusetts Angling and Fishing Commission, of which Dr. J. P. Ordway is the very earnest and efficient President, and that the same has already been introduced into this society have been endorsed by the Fish Commissioners of Maine; and,

WHEREAS, The Committee of the said Anglers' Association has, in a series of resolutions, invited the co-operation of their sister States, and urged the formation of similar associations for this purpose: therefore be it

Resolved, That it is the special province of the American Fish Culturists' Association, composed, as it is, of the State Fishery Commissioners, and the leading Fish Culturists of the country, to promote and encourage, either within or outside of its own body, the formation of a similar society in every State, and to aid in the formation of such societies in view of the difficulty that has hitherto attended the identification of species by a confusion of local names whereby we are unable to distinguish by the vernacular a trout from a black bass, a pike from a pickerel, and a blue fish from a taylor fish, it is of the utmost importance that an uniform system of nomenclature be adopted, and that the name of each species as may be named within and coming under the provisions of any summary act, so that the same be known and recognized in all those States included within the limits of said act, and that the better to decide upon and establish such uniformity of nomenclature, a Board of Reference and Conference be formed to be composed of delegates, one from each naturalist's and sportsman's association in each State, whose qualifications shall be defined and determined by a convention composed of one delegate from each naturalist's and sportsman's association in the States so co-operating, and the organization of which, Board of Reference or Committee, shall be final.

Following the heels of this resolution, we prepared a Comparative Table of Close Seasons, in all those States where game laws exist, which we published on the 12th of March with the following explanatory comments appended:

[From our issue of March 12th.]

Here is given a comparative table of Close Seasons for all kinds of game and fish in the State of Illinois, where protective laws exist, so that the reader can determine at a glance, without the trouble of hunting through volumes of codified laws, just what particular bird, animal, or fish is excepted, or prohibited from being caught or killed, at any given month in the year. Its usefulness and labor-saving character are apparent. He who examines it will find that it has failed to excite any feeling of game law conflict as respects the game of any given latitude, even in the States that are contiguous and homogeneous in their flora and fauna. The time and seasons often vary several weeks in localities that lie within the same geographical zone and between the same parallels of latitude. It is apparent at once what opportunity is thus given to those who are inquisitive and desirous of knowing the laws of game, while to the well disposed and most earnest advocates of protection the jumble of heterogeneous and interminglable legislation renders it almost impossible to keep in mind, or even determine, when and where any particular kind of game is in season or out of season. More than this, within the general law of Individual States are hundreds of special provisions, covering the same particular stream, and this country, and that township, so that there are prohibited districts, and close seasons within close seasons, that render the confusion worse confounded, and defeat the efforts of those who seek the general welfare. And at each session of every Legislature some well meaning and enthusiastic advocate of protection clamors for additional laws, and enlarges and multiplies the number of too much legislation, and too much protection we are likely to defeat the ends we strive for.

It is obvious that the only remedy lies in co-operative legislation, and in a simplified code. Nature has singularly defined her geographical belts, and designated the animal and organic life that dwells within them. As certainly are the boundaries of the range of the deer and the habitat of the trout defined as are the varieties of food upon which they feed. *Cervus Virginianus* is not found north of a certain latitude, nor the *Salmo fortitatus* south of a certain latitude. The game is the same in the soft and pinnated woods of the north, the turkey, the moose, and the muskrat. What we need is one general enactment that shall apply to each of these geographical zones alike throughout its breadth and extent, or at least to extended sections of these zones. Game laws for Ohio need not be the same as for Maine, but the laws protecting game in Maine, Vermont and New Hampshire should be precisely alike, as the laws for Ohio, Kentucky, and Illinois should be the same for those particular States. The same laws should be made different. Local laws would have to be made for the moose and the big horn buffalo, for their range is limited and fixed. For the nomadic sheep, which ranges through many de-

groes of latitude, and whose periods of coming and going are as regular and well known as the rotation of the planets, special and peculiar legislation is required. Nevertheless, the general principle, as indicated can be easily applied. Under these provisions there would be no need of local or neighborhood laws, for the game being thoroughly protected throughout the whole State, the depleted and barren districts of the State would in time be replenished and restocked. Different laws for contiguous States are irrational, and as at present constituted, they are actually aiding to drive out and exterminate the game instead of preserving it. If September is a close season in one State, and October in the next adjoining, no end of trouble must result; witness the case of the Governor of Missouri, who, when shooting near the border, happened to cross the line into Kansas, and was very properly arrested for an infringement of the law of the latter. There should be no difference between the laws of Kansas and Missouri, for their climate and latitude and game are essentially the same.

We have now stated the facts and the necessities of the case. We propose a practical application of the remedy, premising (and taking the highest English authority as judges of the question) that "it is a known fact that all the best measures for the protection of game, the most judicious not only for the sportsman, but for those who gain their subsistence by shooting and fishing, must always emanate from those who shoot and fish for their pleasure." Ordinarily, those who legislate, those who make the laws, are not practical sportsmen, or so well informed on the subject as to serve advantageously as scientific economists. It is proper, therefore, that the drafts of any bill or bills to be submitted to future legislative bodies should emanate from the sportsmen, naturalists, and fish culturists of the country, who make our game animals, their habits, their protection, their pursuit, and their propagation a constant and intelligent study. The remedy, then, and its application, lies in the co-operation of all the scientific and acclimating societies and sportsmen's clubs in the Union, and we are herewith encouraged by the Game Protective Society of New York, and the American Fish Culturists' Association of the United States (to both of which the scheme has been presented) to lay before all these clubs and associations the importance of calling at an early day a convention of sportsmen, naturalists, and culturists to select a board of arbitration or reference, which shall prepare a suitable draft of a law to be pressed for passage upon the legislatures of the respective States, this reference to be final, the legislature to sit as a court of appeal, and the bill to be either rejected or accepted unconditionally. Legislators who have the interests of the country at heart would not be jealous of their prerogatives in such cases; indeed, they should be gratified to be relieved of the arduous labor and responsibility of so important a measure. We have received a great number of letters urging this movement for a general convention, details of which will soon be published, and we have no doubt that all clubs will readily fall in with it.

On April 19th we supplemented this article by the following brief remarks concerning special legislation for separate localities in the same State:

"They only confuse the conscientious sportsman who is anxious to conform to statutes, and at the same time operate directly to the detriment of general and compulsory statutes, by giving him disposed persons whose losses he is forced to escape their penalties. Any one can very reasonably plead ignorance of the law, when there is a petty enactment for every separate lake, pond, and stream in the State, and when even the freeloader cannot tell what particular law governs his own private preserve. We trust to see some means soon adopted that will sweep this local legislation out of sight, and that a wholesome law for each State, and a plan of co-operative laws for all the States will be framed, adopted, observed, and universally extolled. If special restrictions are required to extend close time or secure total prohibition as to certain waters or districts, the duty should not be imposed upon the legislatures, but be assumed by those persons most immediately interested in the preservation and propagation desired, either through associations or individuals."

On May 7th we printed an extended legal opinion, prepared expressly for the FOREST AND STREAM by one of our most eminent jurists, defining the operations of game laws as governing trespass, and the rights of sportsmen and property-owners. This opinion covered one full page of this journal, and is too long for republication here. It is sufficient for our purpose to state that it gives a legal guaranty of the integrity and correct construction of our co-operative scheme in all its parts.

Having thus fortified ourselves that the scheme was sound, practicable, sufficiently comprehensive to meet the requirements of the case, we sought to obtain its endorsement by the New York City Society for the Protection of Game, a body which has been most efficient and remarkably successful in prosecuting offenders against the game laws—both those who killed and those who sold out of season. The scheme was submitted and endorsed, and resolutions seconding the call of the Fish Culturist's Association were referred to a proper committee, which reported as follows:

"The committee to which had been referred the resolutions offered by Mr. Charles Hallock in reference to a uniformity of the game laws, submitted the following report: that on the examination of this subject they note the varying laws of the several States, and the great variety of seasons in the legal times of killing game, do not depend upon the periods when the animals have ceased breeding, or upon the different climates which advance or retard incubation, as much as they do upon the accidental selection by the legislatures of the law of some other State or Territory as a model. In some instances the breeding season of some fish has been made the open season. In other circumstances open seasons have been fixed for song birds, which should never be allowed to be killed, as for instance the brown thrush, in section 10 of the law of our own State. But particularly we note the objection that adjoining States in the same latitude, and affected by the same climate, and stocked by the same kinds of game, have different seasons in which they may be taken. The injury done by this is manifest, and it not only imperils the existence of the bird in the State where it is adequately protected,

but it renders nugatory, to a large degree, the proper law in the adjacent State, because most of these laws are enforced by prosecuting the vendors of the game, and if game killed according to law in one State is sold in another State where it is illegal, the vendor can plead that the game was killed in an adjoining State where the killing was lawful, and thus not only escape himself, but render convictions under the law so uncertain that few will undertake the risks of prosecuting. It oftentimes occurs that the breeding place of some game bird in one State, while the game in the autumn moves to other grounds, as in the case of woodcock, and a great temptation is thrown in the way of those who live near the breeding place, and know that in a few days the birds will move off where they will be killed, and they not allowed to participate in the chase.

The reasons seem even stronger when applied to fish in rivers which run through several States, as, for instance, the Connecticut, which is liable to be fished by the citizens of four different States, any one of which could prevent by their action the enjoyment of the fisheries by any of the others.

There are certain zones of climate where the birth and maturity of game are so nearly simultaneous that the same law could govern in all. Take, for instance, the quail in Connecticut, New Jersey, New York, Delaware, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesota. These birds are a staple game bird of great market value and field pleasure.

Their incubating season may vary between Central New York and Maryland about two weeks, and in either place will be advanced or retarded that much of time by the character of the season. In none of these places, however, do we see the largest proportion to open the season at the precise day when the birds are grown. A reasonable margin of time is made, extending from October 1st to February 1st. In our own State the open season is from October 20th to January 1st. These States, on this subject, had their laws been uniform as to times, would be perpetually aiding each other; now they are the cause of stumbling and uncertainty. Another matter which is essential to a complete system of game laws is to have as many kinds of game as possible condensed into the same close season. Each State has not only varying times to commence shooting the same game, but also varying times to commence shooting the different varieties of game. Thus in our own State the shooting season for woodcock begins July 3d; for quail, the 20th of October; for partridge, the 1st of September; for starlings, the 1st of August. Country people do not carry these dates in their minds, and are led into error; and these excuses to enforce cannot tell whether a sportsman in the early months is pursuing legal or illegal game, and there is a total absence of a fixed, definite time in the public mind when field sports begin.

The same irregularity in our laws exists in those of the other States. No greater step in advance in these matters could be made than by having a fixed, permanent day when all shooting might begin.

We cannot pass in silence one general omission existing in the laws of all the States. Just provision exists protecting the migratory birds that come in the spring of the year, English snipe, plover, dowitchers, and the many varieties of birds that enliven our beaches, are wholly unprotected by law, and are killed and sold in the markets in April and May in large quantities. When the spring is late, and the birds are delayed in their passage, they are found full of eggs, and sometimes are forced to nest within the State.

The birds should be protected in every State, no matter where they are dying to, for they are the children of our common country, and are gladdening every part of it in their migrations. No rule is so good as the rule that no gun is to be fired at birds or animals in spring or summer. Every reason of health to the eater, of abundance of supply of the article eaten, of justice to the animal when breeding or preparing to breed, places in the fullest and most comprehensive and uniform laws in these matters, and therefore we submit the following plan and resolutions:—

Whereas, The general sentiment of the country is in favor of the creation and immediate adoption of some system which will secure in the different States and in Canada greater uniformity, and consequently greater efficiency in the laws for the protection and preservation of game, and inasmuch as a plan for securing these objects through co-operative legislation of all the States was submitted to the American Fish Culturist's Association, and unanimously endorsed by it last February, and since then by other similar bodies in various parts of the country.

Resolved, That it is expedient and necessary to call a national convention at the earliest date consistent with a careful and general scrutiny of the scheme; and inasmuch as this body, the New York Society for the Protection of Game, has already discussed it in session and submitted it to legal gentlemen of experience for examination and secured its approval, we do hereby recommend and advise that a circular letter be addressed to each of all the sportsmen's clubs, acclimating societies, natural history societies, and fish culturists' associations throughout the country, wherever available, inviting an endorsement of the same, and requesting that a written notification of such endorsement, signed by their respective Presidents and Secretaries, be sent to the Secretary of this society, to be filed, and that the said letters shall express the choice of location and date of year at which the national convention shall be held, and that it shall be found upon examination at the end of six months that the favorable responses are sufficiently numerous and widespread to be regarded as representing the wish of the country, then a call shall emanate from this New York Society for the Protection of Game, designating such time and place for the meeting of the Convention as shall appear to be the wish of the majority of the societies responding. All other calls are respectfully submitted.

William C. Barrett, Chas. E. Whitehead, Chas. Hallock, Committee.

May 11th, 1874.

The report was adopted, and ordered to be printed. In issuing this call, the New York City Society had no intention or desire to usurp any prerogative, but in the absence of any other movement, or any indication of one, was ready to take the initiative. It will be observed that the selection of time and place to hold the Convention, was to be left to the choice of the clubs responding to the call. In this way the sense of the country could readily be taken, and sufficient time be allowed in the Convention to permit a

careful examination of the general subject of game protection, and of the proposed plan in detail. Just at this juncture, it was very properly and in the most friendly way, suggested by John B. Sage, Esq., one of the officers of the New York State Association, that in view of the approaching State Convention at Oswego, the call might with greater propriety emanate from that body, and thereby doubtless have the greater weight. The concession was made with alacrity; the resolutions, committee's report, and formal circular, were forwarded by mail to the President and Secretary of the State Association, and a delegate was sent to Oswego to submit the Scheme (as adopted by the Fish Culturists and endorsed by the City Society) to the consideration of the State Association, in order that the anticipated call might be projected upon its basis. Through inadvertence, and some informality in his credentials, the delegate was not admitted to the floor; the Scheme was not presented; and a call for a National Convention, emanating from an altogether different source, was instituted by parties cognizant of the earlier movement, and unanimously adopted by a Convention, nineteen-tenths of whose members were wholly ignorant of any such movement. Indeed, the officers themselves expressed their regret that no opportunity had been afforded to examine a Scheme which had been prepared under the auspices of so eminent a scientific body as the Fish Culturists' Association.

We have thought it best to print this historical sketch, in order to bring the Scheme freshly before our readers and the delegates at Niagara Falls, and to inform the public as to what actual progress has been made toward securing a consummation of the great economic necessity of the period. It may be that other better plans will be presented. No doubt the one in question will bear amendment or revision. It is certainly rudimentary, and needs perfecting. It is the duty of the Convention to devise the best means for securing the Protection of Game, and a more effective legislation to govern close times and open seasons; and if this should command their favorable attention, the efforts of those who have worked it out and brought it to its present form will not have been in vain.

THE SHOOTING TOURNAMENT AT NIAGARA.—No doubt the roar of the great cataract at Niagara will drown the popping of the pigeon-shooters' guns next September 9th, so that the noise thereof will not disturb the deliberations of the Convention that meets to secure the protection of game. We hope it may. We trust also that the session of the delegates will in no way annoy the pigeon-shooters or distract their nerves. We look for good scores this day forthright, when the air is cool, and all the conditions of season, climate and locality are favorable thereto. Bad marksmanship brings no satisfactory return. In pigeon practice, the death of each bird ought to bring some compensating benefit to the contestants, either in rewards of merit, the pleasure of honorable emulation, or in improved accuracy. We never could bring ourselves to believe that pigeons were created for the express purpose of being shot from the trap, although they seem in this way to serve men best. They are of very little account in a pot-pie; while, living, they break down forests and defile the face of nature in the vicinity of their roosts. So long as it is more important that our citizens should become expert in the use of arms than that the lives of thousands of pigeons should be saved, so long shall we defend the practice of trap-shooting. It secures quickness of trigger, accuracy of aim, confidence in the field, readiness for emergency, and renders our people the worthy descendants of ancestors whose training and wilderness experiences and hand to hand encounters with wild beasts enabled them to conquer a country and win an independence. It was in such a school as this that our forefathers were tried; in this they learned the art of arms. Pigeon shooting we regard as essential to the defence of our country through the education of our citizens to be marksmen, and until some contrivance shall be invented or discovered which shall serve equally well in the manual of instruction, we must be content to permit and endure trap-shooting, repugnant as it may be to our finer natures.

Through numerous letters from members of the Niagara Shooting Club, we learn that the preparations for entertaining their guests on a grand scale are progressing most satisfactorily, and we doubt not that the tournament will be one of the most "recherché" (is the word proper?) of any similar festival yet held in this country. The Club is one of the oldest we have, and one of the most influential. Possibly all its members are thoroughbred sportsmen and earnest conservators of game, who rejoice at the prospect that some good may accrue from the deliberations of those who meet to improve the game laws, and will in every way aid and abet their action; nevertheless, as we have already said, we should prefer that the Tournament had been called on some other day than that selected by the Convention.

DELEGATES.—Hon. A. L. Brinsmade and H. B. Brown, of Cleveland; C. O. Brigham, of Toledo; and Hon. T. A. Logan and Col. L. A. Harris, of Cincinnati; have been appointed delegates from Ohio to the National Convention at Niagara Falls.

Dr. W. H. Hudson, of Hartford; Hon. O. H. Platt, of West Meriden; R. O. Cheney, of Manchester; Dr. L. S. Luddington, of New Britain; and Judge L. E. Munson, of New Haven; have been appointed from Connecticut.

The New York City Society for the Protection of Game, Royal Phelps, President, has appointed Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt, Hon. Carson L. Brevoort, President of the Long Island Historical Society, and Charles Hallock, Editor of FOREST AND STREAM, with power to name the remainder of the delegation.

Sporting News from Abroad.

GOODWOOD RACES, CRICKET AND DOG SALES.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT.]

THE London season has closed, the shutters are up and the lamps that have burnt so brightly in the temples of pleasure are fast being snuffed out one by one. The long list of theatres of last month is now a short one. The glories of Ascot have passed away and now the Goodwood meeting has brought to a close a season rendered faster than usual by the visit of the Czar of all the Russias. It was a brilliant success, both in point of good racing and in attracting visitors. The Duke and Duchess of Richmond, on account of a recent death in the family, received their friends at Goodwood House, and it was given up to the Prince of Wales, and the Royal standard floated over its walls. There was no fear of that bane of trainers, "hard ground," and though the dreaded Act had suppressed all bags, stools, parti-colored hats, cards, and other "instruments of gaming," nevertheless, I have a notion a good deal of money did change hands on the events of the day. The stakes proved a very mild affair, and the horses engaged were by some degrees worse than a moderate lot. Sir J. Astley's Scamp was the favorite, and won by a neck, but there was a good deal of the hood and blinker sort behind him, and amongst them Indian Ocean, a plater who always runs high up on the betting and never wins. The Cup proved a better race, and was productive of something more like good form and quality. Unfortunately three of the best performers had the fatal pen struck through their names, and the requiem sounded for Boiad, King Lud and Flageolet. Doncaster, an ex-Derby winner, started at 2 to 1, and though he is accounted a bit of a rogue, the gallant son of Stockwell, the best of stallions, stayed the longest and pulled off the race by a head, the notorious Kaiser being "locked to him" as the horses came into the straight. Organist, of Chester Cup repute, lamed himself, but he was outclassed throughout. Altogether the backers of horses had it pretty much their own way, and though people who know nothing about racing tell you the favorite never wins, the takers of odds, I imagine, got home pretty comfortably.

There was another sale of blood stock at Middle Park, Eltham, on Saturday, and some high prices were realized. Mr. W. Blenkiron was a large purchaser from Mr. Walker's stud, giving 3,000 guineas for Vespasian, a well known race horse, 2,500 for Scclusion and her Vespasian filly, 1,300 for the Newminster mare, Pandore, with affily by Hosieryman, bred by Sir J. Hawley, and 750 for Penance and a Trumpet pair. England's Beauty, a grand mare well worth £2,000 two years ago, fetched the fine amount of a "pony," i. e., £25. Such are the vicissitudes of racing. A brown filly, by Blair Athol, sold for £2,000 to Mr. Gretton, and there was no bid for Vestminster, the winner of the Cambridgeshire in 1869. Apology, the winner in the Oaks, is still first favorite for the great St. Leger, and as mares generally do well at that season of the year, I shall expect her to beat the Derby Hero, George Frederick, named after the Prince of Wales's son, and successful, curiously enough on his youthful highness's birthday.

Rugby and Marlborough, two large and important Public Schools, though neither so large nor so good in social position as Eton, Harrow and Winchester, played their annual match before a large assembly at "Lords" on Wednesday and Thursday last. Rugby is chiefly celebrated for football, the "Rugby game" being an ancient and original institution and peculiar to the school. It differs from all other football by the introduction of carrying the ball and "hacking," which means punishing your opponent's shins with a thick pair of boots, but those men who play it swear by it and utterly despise the milder rules of the more merciful association game. Rugby has won the majority of the cricket matches and this year her star was usual on the ascendant, and the superior fielding of the Rugbians greatly aided them to gain the decided victory of five wickets. The highest score made was a Marlboro' innings of forty-one, and nothing very exciting happened throughout the match.

In "Yorkshire vs. Gloucester" Mr. W. G. Grace ran up the fine innings of 167, and though he is accounted the best bat and the worst bowler in England, he, nevertheless, succeeded in taking eleven of his adversaries' wickets, who were, of course, disposed of in a single innings.

Lately there was a real and excellent carrier-pigeon race from Exeter to London, the pigeons being liberated at six o'clock on Tuesday morning, the wind being south-south-east and very moderate. The first bird presented at 100 High Holborn was Mr. Partridge of Paddington's red-checked cock Lord Lyon's at 11:55, and took first prize, Mr. Smeed's dark-checked Comet being second at 1:34; Mr. Smeed also won the pigeon race from Bedford of fifty miles, the time being 1 7.

The American Base Ball players made their first appearance at Liverpool on the ground of the Cricket Club. It happened, unfortunately, that there was a counter attraction in the shape of a cricket match between the 1 Zingari and the gentlemen of Lancashire, but still the attendance was greatly in excess of anything known on the Liverpool ground, and a very favorable impression was produced in favor of the game. Everywhere the visitors seem to have a hearty welcome, Mr. Pullman granting them free use of his sleeping cars and the Midland Railway Company generously placing a special train at their disposal from Man-

chester on stopping at Matlock for two hours en route. Of course the game was not at first understood, though the good hits and catches were at once appreciated. For a short time before the game the spectators were treated to an exhibition of skill in throwing and catching the ball. The height and distance to which the ball was thrown seemed even to the most experienced of our cricketers little short of marvellous, and no less wonderful were some of the catches, where the ball thrown fast, a short ranger seemed to have the velocity of a bullet. The quickness of hand and eye was the subject of general remark.

There was another large sale of pointers and setters at Aldridge's, but the drafts, the Rhinwits kennels, did not go off as well as was expected, though Citadel, a pointer of Mr. Garth's strain, went to Mr. Hemming for £25. The best of Mr. George Moore's pointers didn't go for more than fifteen guineas, and altogether the quality of dogs sold was inferior and the number of purchasers small.

IDSTONE, JR.

August 12th.—The announcement that two of the best American teams would make their debut at Lord's in the national game of baseball, hitherto unknown on this side of the Atlantic, excited a lively interest among the athletic element of the metropolis. Cricket had, however, been so long established that its devotees felt but little uneasy at the idea of the American pastime supplanting it altogether, though they can now have but little doubt that their favorite pursuit during the summer months has met with a serious rival. Everybody is loud in the praise of the pluck and energy of the strangers in travelling so many miles to introduce this novel sport, and all thoroughly understand that it is not a mere speculation of Mr. Barnum's or any other entrepreneur, but a genuine attempt to show us in England that the Americans have a national game, and can play at it well. The Marylebone club, in recognition of the good will shown by the Americans towards them when they were cricketing in the States, placed their ground at their disposal, and gave them every facility and convenience. The day was warm and bright, possibly too bright for difficult catches, and the attendance was large, 5,000 being the reputed number of the spectators during one period of the game. Of course it was some time before the rules were understood and appreciated, but our game of rounders is an unscientific kind of baseball, and though the notions of chaff and corking, which are peculiar to the former, were obliterated, yet the recollection of it served to render the mysteries of pitcher, striker and longstop more intelligible. The proceedings commenced with cricket, but at four o'clock the ground was cleared and the bases marked out with small bags of sand a foot square, lines being whitened from one to the other. The Boston team wore their white flannels, red stockings, bands and caps, whilst the Athletics were resplendent in blue. To an unprofessional eye it was of course difficult to catch the varying points of the game, but from the way in which Barnes and H. Wright played for Boston and got runs, it seemed that the Athletics were off their play, and in fact their fielding was not up to the Boston form, the latter men stopping "hot ones," and returning them with a rapidity that made more than one habitué of Lord's open his eyes. The precision of throwing was marvellous, and better fingers unheard of. The distance between the bases was thirty yards, so that to effect a run, a player had to travel one hundred and twenty yards at tip-top speed. I believe I am right in stating that in America about five acres is required, so that the players must have scarcely had room enough at Lord's. It was all through a most one-sided affair, the chief cause being the fact that the Athletic pitcher, McBride, was "out of sorts," and this led to his side being "whitewashed" three times in succession. Amongst the Bostonians, Spalding and McKey fairly divided the batting honors. Batten disappointed his party, and Anson was perhaps their best man. A brilliant catch at short stop was made by George Wright, and fairly brought down the house with immense applause. The following is the score:

ATHLETICS.					BOSTONS.				
McMullen, c. f.	1	1	0	0	Wright, c. f.	1	1	0	0
McKey, s. s.	1	1	0	0	Barnes, 2d b.	1	1	0	0
Anson, 1st b.	1	1	0	0	Spalding, p.	1	1	0	0
McBride, p.	1	1	0	0	McKey, c. f.	1	1	0	0
Barnum, r. f.	1	1	0	0	Olson, 1st b.	1	1	0	0
Batten, 2d b.	1	1	0	0	O'Rourke, 1st b.	1	1	0	0
Sutton, 3d b.	1	1	0	0	Wright, c. f.	1	1	0	0
Clapp, c.	1	1	0	0	Hall, r. f.	1	1	0	0
Gedney, 1st b.	1	1	0	0	Schafer, 3d b.	1	1	0	0
Total.	7	17	11	1	Total.	7	17	11	1

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNING.

Athletics.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Bostons.	3	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	0	0
Bases by errors, Bostons, 9; Athletics, 1; Runs earned, Athletics, 6; Bostons, 11. Umpire, Mr. Thomas Beale, of the Boston Club. Duration of game, two hours and ten minutes.												

The spectators at "Prince's" on Thursday were neither so large in number nor so enthusiastic as those at "Lord's." Unhappily for the Athletics, they were deprived of the services of McBride, who felt indisposed, Kent of the Boston team taking his place as substitute. At 4:30 the Athletics commenced batting, and the game proceeded literally even for about an hour. After five innings each, the Athletics were one in advance, but after the fifth their opponents forged ahead, owing to the indifferent pitching of McMullen, the passing of two balls by Clapp, and a mistake made by Gedney at left field. Barnes made amends for his bad fielding by making a good hit, which realized three bases and let home G. Wright. In this innings Anson made the finest catch of the day, and was made catcher in place of Clapp. The Athletics rallied in their eighth innings, and obtained five runs, but failed to score

in the ninth, the game being now virtually over, and the Bostons two to the good. The following is the score:

ATHLETICS.					BOSTONS.				
McMullen, p.	1	1	0	0	Wright, c. f.	1	1	0	0
McKey, s. s.	1	1	0	0	Barnes, 2d b.	1	1	0	0
Anson, 1st b.	1	1	0	0	Spalding, p.	1	1	0	0
Clapp, c.	1	1	0	0	McKey, c. f.	1	1	0	0
Barnum, r. f.	1	1	0	0	Olson, 1st b.	1	1	0	0
Batten, c. f.	1	1	0	0	O'Rourke, 1st b.	1	1	0	0
Sutton, 3d b.	1	1	0	0	Wright, c. f.	1	1	0	0
Clapp, c.	1	1	0	0	Hall, r. f.	1	1	0	0
Gedney, 1st b.	1	1	0	0	Schafer, 3d b.	1	1	0	0
Total.	11	17	25	13	Total.	11	17	25	13

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNING.

Athletics.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Bostons.	1	1	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Runs earned, Athletics, 5; Bostons, 5; Bases on errors, Bostons, 5; Athletics, 4; Home runs, Kent, 1; Schafer, 1; double play, Schafer and O'Rourke. Umpire, D. F. Houston, of the Athletic Club. Duration of game, one hour and 50 minutes.												

"The Field" is rather severe on the game, and contrasts it very unfavorably with cricket. The editor says:

"In our own individual opinion it has so many inherent defects that it has not the slightest pretensions to be considered superior to, even if it is equal with, our juvenile amusement 'rounders,' on the basis of which it has been modeled.

The other sporting papers are all loud in their encomiums as to the American fielding, catching, &c., but they mostly damn with faint praise the game itself. The Standard, one of the best daily papers, says the play is well worth seeing, if it be only to note how far superior the throwing and fielding of the Americans at their national game is to ours at cricket. Anyhow, I think that base ball has had a fair trial, and whether the seeds sown will ripen into fruit, the next season will tell us.

The Cricket match between the twelve of the Marylebone Club and the eighteen of the Americans was declared drawn. The M. C. C. made 105 in three innings, there being some good batting, but small scores. McBride bowled two of their best men for "duck eggs" with fast underhand, and Messrs. Austen, Hill, Lubbock, Rose and Appleby met the same fate, with dreary blank scores, at the hands of Mr. G. Wright. The Americans were tired by their exertions at base ball, and seemed puzzled by Rose's slows and Pickering's underhands. The rain fell at one time somewhat heavily, and under the circumstances the score of 107 which they realized was a very creditable one. Their batting was described by the press as not very scientific, although the fielding is everywhere admired.

The Canterbury cricket week of course brought many visitors to this ancient city, which boasts one of the finest cathedrals in England, celebrated for its connection with the martyred Thomas A. Beckett. The great match of the day was Kent and Gloucestershire, the All England eleven counting in its cause Jupp, Pooley, Lillywhite, Shaw, Morley, and other famous names amongst the professionals, and their opponents having two out of the three Graces; Lord Harris from the Oxford eleven, Messrs. Thornton, Yardley, and the Hon. F. Bennett. The respective scores were Kent and Gloucestershire, 231 first innings; 247 second innings. All England 201 first innings; 223 second innings. The match was a close one, and an extraordinary catch by Lord Harris alone pulled it out of the fire, as Mr. Mitchell and Greenwood, two of the All-Englanders, in the second and last innings, had got their eye in, and were playing magnificently. Osofort, another of their men, was playing well, but playing forward to a sharp ball of Captain Fellows, he fell and dislocated his thumb, and of course retired hurt. Mr. W. G. Grace, for the counters, made the high scores of 94 and 121. In another match of Kent vs. Marylebone, Mr. Grace made 125, the respective totals being Kent (both innings) 168 and 144, Marylebone, 368. There were twelve men on each side.

The grouse prospects are truly alarming, as in many districts it is to be feared that birds are as scarce as pretty women, and in Yorkshire the accounts are very dismal. Next week will, however, relieve our suspense. The crop of partridges seems to promise well, though it is difficult to tell for certain till the corn is all cut. The young p heasant which I have seen look healthy and strong.

IDSTONE, JR.

WISCONSIN CONVENTION.

CHICAGO OFFICE.

FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 20th 1874.

The meeting of the Wisconsin State Association for the Protection of Game was held in the Court House at Portage City, on the 18th instant.

The meeting was called to order by A. B. Turner, of Portage City State Register. Mr. R. H. Strong, of Barraboo, occupied the chair. F. W. Woodward, of Eau Claire, Secretary.

It was moved and carried that a committee of three be appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws. W. W. Corning, A. J. Turner and Col. R. M. Strong, committed.

Mr. Turner moved that I. G. True of Forest and Stream, and T. C. Banks of American Sportsman, be invited to participate in the convention. Carried.

Motion was made and carried that the Association adopt the constitution and by-laws of the New York State Association, as those they would act under, with proper changes of names, &c.

Motion was made and carried, that the first annual meeting be called and held on the first Tuesday in February, 1875, at Madison, Wis., during the session of the Legislature. After considerable argument and many suggestions in regard to the best method for the preservation of fish and game, and the future success of the State Association, the election of officers was called for. Col. Strong was nominated. A. J. Strong, of Barraboo, a resident of the State for thirty years, as first President of the Association, it was unanimously carried. The same good feeling, and

the contest is looked for.

CHREDSMOOR.—There were two rifle matches on Saturday. The most important was that for the Amateur Rifle Club long range badge. The distances were 800, 900, and 1,000 yards; any position within the rules; five shots at each range. There were but nine entries, but this number included some of the best marksmen in the club. Mr. L. L. Hepburn won the badge on a score of 54, out of a possible 60. It was previously held by A. V. Canfield, Jr., who won it on a score of 45 points. Gen. Dakin also made a score of 51, which resulted in a "tie" with Mr. Hepburn. The latter was declared the winner, as his score at the 1,000 yards range exceeded that of Gen. Dakin by one point. The following is a list of the scores:

Name.	Yards.	Score.	Total.
L. L. Hepburn.	800...	4 4 4 4 19	
	900...	3 3 4 4 17-54	
	1000...	4 4 4 3 19	
General T. S. Dakin.	800...	4 4 4 4 19	
	900...	2 4 4 4 16-54	
	1000...	1 4 4 3 19	
J. S. Conlin.	800...	3 4 4 4 16	
	900...	3 4 4 4 16-50	
	1000...	3 4 4 4 16	
F. S. Gardner.	800...	3 4 4 3 16	
	900...	3 4 4 3 16	
	1000...	3 4 3 3 17-47	
E. H. Sanford.	800...	3 4 3 3 16	
	900...	3 4 3 3 16	
	1000...	3 4 3 3 17-47	
A. V. Canfield, Jr.	800...	3 3 3 3 15	
	900...	3 3 3 3 15	
	1000...	3 3 2 3 13-47	
L. Geiger.	800...	3 3 3 3 16	
	900...	3 3 3 3 16	
	1000...	3 3 3 3 16-46	
Lieutenant H. Fulton.	800...	4 0 4 4 16	
	900...	3 3 3 3 15	
	1000...	3 2 3 3 11-46	
J. T. B. Collins.	800...	3 3 3 3 17	
	900...	3 3 3 3 17	
	1000...	1 4 2 3 13-44	
G. W. Yale.	800...	4 4 4 4 20	
	900...	4 4 4 4 20	
	1000...	3 2 4 3 16-43	

With regard to this shooting, Col. Wingate writes to **FOREST AND STREAM**:

"The paucity of competitors at long range Saturday was caused by rain, not for the reasons ascribed by the papers. Fulton's bad score was caused by a bull's eye and centre on wrong target, which scored as misses. The Irish score, Elcho Shield, averaged 3.33 a shot, or a score of fifty in fifteen shots. This, you will see, is already equalled by several of the team. The fall of the team, however, is where we are weak. I fear Americans are betting too strong on us, and we wish the public to understand the difficulties we have to contend against."

The other match was the eighth competition for the *Turf, Field and Farm* "challenge" badge. Distance, 200 yards; position, standing; two sighting and five scoring shots, open to all members of the National Rifle Association. There were five entries. The shooting was only fair, the highest score being only seventeen. This was one point better than the score that won the badge at the seventh competition. Mr. Madison was the winner for the second time, and should be so fortunate as to win it at the next competition, he will become absolute possessor of it. Messrs. L. C. Bruce, W. F. Edmonston, Gen. F. F. Miller, F. W. Linton, J. T. B. Collins, F. McMillan, John Beattie, and Sergeant Collins scored 15 each; J. L. Price, A. V. Canfield, Jr., Gen. T. S. Dakin, J. O'Kelly, Col. G. W. Wingate, Leon Backer, J. W. Condy, F. S. Gardner, P. M. Brasher, and A. J. Hennion scored 14 each; Sergt. Turner and H. P. Carrington scored 13, and the others 12 and under.

A number of improvements have recently been made on the range. A high picket fence surrounds the field; refreshment stands have been erected at 200 and 500 yards and in rear of the 1,000 yards firing point and a ticket-office is in process of construction at the entrance to the grounds. A new set of number boards are to be erected behind the targets on which the figures are to be made more distinct, and thus lessen the possibility of accidents by firing at the wrong targets. It is expected that the Fall meeting will be largely attended.

This will take place during the last week in September. The day is not yet fixed, but will be named as soon as the President hears from the Irish team.

The Executive Committee have decided upon the following matches:

First—Judd Match, 200 yards, standing; seven shots; any military rifle; open to all members of the National Rifle Association.

Second—Sportsmen's Match, same distance and number of shots; weapon, any rifle under the rules; open to all comers.

Third—First Division Match, 300 and 500 yards, five shots each distance; weapon, State Issued rifle; to be competed for by teams of twelve from each regiment in the First Division, National Guard State of New York.

Fourth—Second Division Match, same conditions; open to teams from the Second Division.

Fifth—New York State Match, same conditions as the Division matches; open to teams of twelve from all regiments in the National Guard. In case two or more regiments from any of the divisions of the National Guard (outside the limits of the First and Second Divisions) shall participate in this match, the one making the highest score will receive the prize offered by the State to this division.

Sixth—New Jersey Match, 300 and 500 yards, five shots each distance; open to teams of twelve from each regiment of New Jersey N. G.; weapon, such as shall be designated by the Governor of that State.

Seventh—Army and Navy Journal Match, 500 yards, seven shots; open to teams of twelve from any military organization in the United States, including the regular forces.

Eighth—The Gatling Match, 500 yards, seven shots; open to teams of twelve from each regiment of the National Guard of the State.

Ninth—All Comers' Match, 500 and 600 yards, seven shots each distance; open to all comers; any military rifle.

Tenth—Consolation Match, 500 yards, seven shots; open to unsuccessful competitors; any military rifle.

Eleventh—Bennett Long-range Championship, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards fifteen shots each distance; any rifle within the rules; open to all comers.

The particulars of the prize list cannot be announced as yet, further than that for the Bennett Championship the prizes will be: First prize, silver trophy, costing \$350, to become the absolute property of the winner; second prize, cash, \$100; four prizes of \$50 each, \$200; four prizes

of \$30 each, \$120; four prizes of \$20 each, \$80; ten prizes of \$10 each, \$100; ten prizes of \$5 each, \$50, making a total of \$1,000.

For the other matches there will be the Gatling gun, presented by the Gatling Gun Company; the State and division prizes, presented by the State; the *Army and Navy Journal* trophy, presented by W. C. and F. P. Church; eleven silver-mounted rifles, presented by Remington & Co.; a cup presented by Hon. Nathaniel Niles, another by General Woodward, a long range rifle presented by the Sharpe Manufacturing Company. In addition there will be a number of cups, medals, badges, &c., presented by the Association, and quite a number of other prizes by various parties, to the Association. The first day of the match will be devoted to firing at 200 yards and the matches limited to the National Guard disposed of during the first two days.

The team selected to shoot against the Irish Eight has agreed to practice together over Wednesday and Saturday, firing fifteen shots at 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, besides their private practice. The Amateur Rifle Club will provide each one of the team with 500 rounds of ammunition, and will also pay for their transportation. Messrs. Remington & Son have offered to supply, without charge, whatever cartridges may be required by those of the team who shall use their rifle, which will considerably reduce the expenses of the club. It is probable that Col. Gildersleeve will accept the management of the team, in which case another member will be added to the team to shoot in his place. Col. Wingate was expected to take this duty, but business engagements will prevent.

As the following names have been sent over by Mayor Leech for entrance in the all-comers' match of the National Rifle Association, it is safe to presume that their team will be selected from them: J. Bagnell, J. B. Hamilton, P. Walker, E. Johnson, W. Waterhouse, J. K. Milner, H. H. Foster, J. Wilson, J. Rigby, and J. Doyle.

THE MONTREAL RIFLE MATCH.

[From our own Correspondent.]

MONTREAL, August 17th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—As your paper takes much interest in rifle shooting, I will give you a summary of the winning scores at our Provincial rifle matches just concluded:

No. 1, or opening match, commonly called "Brydges' Challenge Cup and Snider Championship Match," which was shot for at 500, 500 and 600 yards, five shots each range, was won by a score of 51 points, second score 50, lowest winning score of 53, prizes \$18.

No. 2 match—Seven shots at 500 yards, three highest scores 27 each, four or five 26's; lowest winning score of 21, prizes, 35 points.

No. 3 match—Seven shots at 900 yards, highest score made by Colonel Gildersleeve, A. R. A. 36; next 35; lowest winning score, 20, prizes, 30 points.

No. 4—Battalion match, squads of five men, seven shots each at 500 and 600 yards; winning score, 215; highest individual score made by "one-eyed Joe" Ferguson, 49 points.

No. 5 match—Seven shots at 400 yards, three highest scores full score, 28 each; numerous 27's; 25 lowest prize score.

No. 6 match—Five shots each at 500 and 600 yards; winning score, 34; Yale second, 33; Gildersleeve sixth, with 32; lowest prize score, 20, prizes, 27. Wind very troublesome and strong.

No. 7 match—Standing, at 500 yards, seven shots; winning score, 34, second 29, lowest prize score, 21, 20 prizes; still very windy.

No. 8 match—7 shots 500 yards, Snider; 7 shots, 800 yards, small bore; winning score, 28 points, Fulton, A. R. C.; second 26 points, Canfield, A. R. C.; lowest prize score, 23 points.

No. 9 match—seven shots each, 500 and 600 yards each, Snider; seven shots each, 800 and 900 yards, small bore. Won by Belle, of Toronto, with 55 out of possible 60 points. 31's lowest prize score, 47; 20 prizes.

No. 10 match—Fifteen shots at 1,000 yards. Won by Snider, 48; 20 prizes, 48; lowest winning score, 39. The men complained that the wind was very light and uneasy, causing many unaccountable misses.

No. 11 match—Consolation, 5 shots each at 200 and 500 yards, Snider rifle. Won by 36 points; 38 unfired; lowest prize score, 27 points.

Have given you a tolerably accurate summary of the shooting. The first seven matches were wholly military weapons, 8, 9 and 10 small bore. We had the pleasure of a visit from several of the Amateur Rifle Club of New York, amongst whom were Colonels Gildersleeve and Wingate, Messrs. Fulton, Yale, Canfield, and one or two others. Colonel Gildersleeve shot brilliantly and thoroughly steadily, being well up to every match he fired in with the military weapon. Mr. Yale also distinguished himself by winning the second prize in No. 4 match, with a score of 33 in ten shots at 500 and 600 yards. Mr. Fulton shot accurately in No. 8 and 9, making 19 bullseyes and 2 centres in 21 shots at 800 and 900 yards, winning first prize in No. 8 and second in No. 9. Mr. Canfield also won a prize in No. 5 match, the second, with 26 points out of a possible 28. Colonel Gildersleeve, I believe, won four prizes, and would have been well up in No. 9 had the writer, who was shooting the same Merford as the Colonel, discovered that the Colonel required four minutes less elevation than him, causing Gildersleeve to pass his shot over the target at 800 yards. As it was, he made the creditable score of 47 with a miss. In the standing match a good joke occurred. Wingate, Fulton and Gildersleeve were chaffing Esdaile, who had no intention of shooting, to enter, and backing the scores for 50 cent pieces against him. He entered to shoot against Gildersleeve, and the score was—G. 4 4 3 3 3 3 21—E. 4 4 3 4 3 3 23, which took the second prize much to everybody's amusement. At the conclusion of the small bore championship match, a rumor was talked about the ground that a man called Field, from Michigan, had called himself one of the A. R. C., but was not acknowledged by them) wanted to back himself to shoot at 200 yards, standing, for \$100, without any one on the ground. Captain Esdaile, who was not shooting, but had come to see the finish of the match, took him up for \$10, and the result was—Esdaile, 3 3 3 4 3 3 21; Snider, 21, 22 3 3 3 3 27; Remington, I believe, Field shot afterwards against two others, whom he beat easily with a very small score. Shooting from the shoulder at 500 yards in a breeze was no easy work, and the Captain had to thank his coolness as good luck for making so fair a score as center from the shoulder at so long a range. The management of the matches was very fair, and no complaints were heard, except from invertebrate grumblers, whom nothing can satisfy. We were all delighted to meet the members of the A. R. C., and our only regret was that there was not more of them.

I hope that your next number will contain the Irish entry, and my word for it they will certainly do so if you have many men like those who favored us with a visit, I am, yours truly,

ROYAL.

The foregoing came one day too late for publication in our last week's issue.—Ed.

—The American Institute Fair will be formally opened to the public on Wednesday, the 9th day of September, and will continue until the 14th of November.

Vachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and Friends should be mailed, not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
Aug. 27	H. M. 11 29	H. M. 8 12	H. M. 1 29
Aug. 28	6 57	8 54	8 12
Aug. 29	0 57	9 43	8 57
Aug. 30	1 43	10 25	9 40
Sept. 1	2 20	11 8	10 28
Sept. 1	3 13	11 54	11 13
Sept. 2	4 3	eve 55	eve 8

—In response to requests from several of our inland subscribers, we have briefly prepared a list of the kinds of yachts mostly used in this country. Yachts may be propelled by steam and sail. Leaving the classification of the steamers to a steam department, we will turn our attention to the sailing vessels, which may be subdivided in the first place into centre-board or keel, and we would state that yachts may be either the one or the other, irrespective of rig, as in our country it seems no yacht is too small to be a keel-boat, or too large to be a centre-board boat. We have already described Whitehall boats and canoes in these columns, so passing by them to the next smallest type, we generally find them of the cat-boar rig; this is simply a boat with one sail, the mast stepped to the very bows; these yachts range in size from fourteen to twenty-five feet in length, and are occasionally longer. Another rig for boats of about the same dimensions is the sloop, in which case the mast is stepped further aft, the yacht receives a bowsprit and a head sail, called a jib. We next come to another class of sloops, ranging thirty-three and thirty-five feet in length, which, as is the case with all the kinds noticed to this time, are open boats, but are dignified with a topmast, a sail set above the mainsail, called a gaff topsail, and another jib, set from the end of the bowsprit to the top masthead, called a jib topsail. From this size up, the sloops generally have cabins, but the rig remains nearly the same. Some sloops having a flying jib-boom, which is a spar extending out beyond the bowsprit; from the end of this spar to the lower masthead is set the flying jib, the jib topsail in this case setting between the end of the flying jib-boom and the topmast head. Sloops of this kind range up to about seventy feet in length, seldom larger.

The schooner yacht is a vessel with two masts; the forward one, which is called the foremast, has a foresail fore-gaff topsail and head-sails corresponding to the rig of the large sloops; the main mast has a main sail and main gaff topsail, and between the two masts a triangular sail, shaped like a jib somewhat, setting between the foremast and main top mast heads; this is called a main top mast stay sail. These are the plain sails; for racing there are various balloon sails and kites. The schooner rig is used in vessels from sixty to one hundred and thirty feet in length. There are some yachts even larger than this. At some future time we may be able to give a more detailed description of the various kinds of yachts.

The **RIVERSIDE YACHT CLUB** of Yonkers has now on its roll twenty names and a fleet of four sloops, as follows: *Belle*, owned by Col. T. F. Morris; *Piquing Cloud*, Wm. P. Smith, Palisade Mountain House; *Pradie*, Henry Weed, New York; and *Ripple*, Frank Post, Yonkers. The officers of the club are: Col. Thos. F. Morris, commodore; Wm. P. Smith, vice commodore; H. S. Warren, secretary; W. R. Ware, treasurer; Frank Post, measurer; Dr. F. S. Grant, lead surgeon. On the 22d instant it started on a cruise, ending with a regatta at Red Bank, New Jersey.

—The **ISLES OF Shoals Regatta**, sailed on the 20th instant, was fully as successful as the large number of entries promised. Out of the sixty-seven yachts which had signified their intention of competing upon this occasion, forty-four actually appeared upon the scene in racing trim and ready for the affray. The prizes, the gift of Mr. John H. Poor, amounting to something over \$400 in value, were allotted to the following yachts. The first prize for the first class was a solid coin silver punch bowl and ladle, of elegant design and workmanship, was designated for the fastest boat in the class, which comprises sloops and schooners measuring thirty-eight feet and upward on the water line. The second prize for this class is a large, powerful marine glass, to be awarded to the successful yacht of a different size.

The second class includes centre-board and keel sloops and schooners measuring twenty-five feet and less than thirty-eight feet. The first prize being a pair of elegant silver napkin rings of special design, and the second an aneroid barometer.

The third class includes centre-board and keel boats measuring twenty feet and less than twenty-five feet. The first prize, a silver pitcher, and the second an aneroid barometer. The first to be awarded in the same manner as the first prize in other races, and the second prize to be awarded to the second boat, irrespective of rig.

Promptly at 12:30 the preparatory signal gun was fired, and ten minutes later the lowering of the signal of the Boston Yacht Club gave notice to the first class to start. All the yachts covered the line within the required time of fifteen minutes, and, after a lapse of five minutes more, the signals starting the second class were given. The first class vessels were out of the way, the third class settled down to their work, and the spectacle of forty-four racing yachts presented to the crowds on the accompanying steamers and on the shore well repaid them for their enterprise in coming.

The breeze was from the S. S. W. and moderate at times, however, inclining to be fluky, and diminishing perceptibly towards the close of the race. In the same manner as the interesting features of this regatta was the presence of the celebrated schooner *America*, and from her performance after hauling on the wind, it is doubtful whether she has lost much of her old form, or in fact whether we have a schooner in the country who is her equal to windward in a seaway. The breeze was entirely too light for her to save her allowance of thirty-five minutes from her fleet little ac-

tagonist, the "Fearless." The "Vindex" won gallantly, and demonstrated the fact that she is the fastest sloop in the country to windward in sea, for her victory over the "Coming" was scored entirely on weatherly qualities, the latter proving herself fully as fast off the wind. Probably the most general interest was manifested in the third class race.

At 3:25 the firing of a gun from the judges' boat announced that the first yacht, the "Olive" had crossed the judges' line on the return, 11.4m. 29s. after the starting of the first yacht in the class, and 3m. 17s. from the starting of the America in the first class. She was followed so closely by the Fannie that there was only 19 seconds difference in their return time. The next two boats in were the Sunbeam and the Hiram B., the difference in the time being only six seconds. Within 28m. 17s. from the time of the return of the first boat, fifteen of the boats of this class had passed the line. The Wanderer of this class arrived some time later, and signified her intention of protesting, on the ground that all the other yachts of her class had gone the wrong course.

The Lillie was the first yacht in the second class which put in an appearance, 3m. 32m. 50s. from the time the first boat started in the class, but made the second class course in 2h. 29m. 13s. In six minutes six seconds it was followed by the Eva, and with the exception of the Ambrotype, which did not put in an appearance at all, all of the boats of this class were over the judges' line within 37m. 50s.

Within an hour after the arrival of this class, the America came bowling in under full sail, leading the large yachts, and was welcomed in the most enthusiastic manner. Up to half-past six o'clock, only six of the yachts in the first class whose time is given in the summary below had appeared:—

FIRST CLASS—COURSE THIRTY MILES.			
	Time of starting.		Time of return.
America	12 42 30	H.	S.
Junonia	12 42 30	5	25 13
Spartan	12 42 30	6	25 07
Coming	12 43 19	5	26 50
Nautique	12 43 59		
Waver	12 44 30		
Fearless	12 45 38	5	54 11
Lillie	12 46 15		
Yoda	12 46 33	6	02 13
Ray	12 47 23		
Carlson	12 47 49	5	41 06
Vindex	12 47 55		
Annie M.	12 47 55		

After making the usual corrections of time in order to correspond with the measurements, the judges awarded the first prize in this class to the Vindex, and the second to the Fearless.

SECOND CLASS—COURSE SEVENTEEN MILES.			
	Time of starting.		Time of return.
Napoleon	1 00 40	3	44 49
Nautique	1 01 05	3	57 40
Eva	1 02 06	3	29 36
Mabel	1 02 22	3	54 28
Ambrotype	1 03 40		
Annie M.	1 03 53	4	28 17
Lillie	1 04 17	3	03 30
Sixton	1 04 31	3	02 11
Whisper	1 05 14	4	11 26
Magie	1 05 14	3	40 43
Parcelus	1 05 45	3	04 48

After making the usual allowances for measurements, the first prize was awarded to the Eva, and the second to the Parcelus, which is Pilot Boat No. 1 of Portsmouth.

THIRD CLASS—COURSE ELEVEN MILES.			
	Time of starting.		Time of return.
Amawau	1 21 30	3	20 34
Sunbeam	1 22 15	3	20 15
Olive	1 22 45	3	20 06
Elmer	1 23 04	3	22 59
Lillie	1 23 19	3	22 53
May	1 23 38		
Freddie	1 24 30	3	13 34
Wanderer	1 24 41	3	47 43
Hiram B.	1 25 04	3	24 04
White Wing	1 25 04	3	24 04
Phantom	1 25 11		
Amawau	1 25 20		
Posey	1 25 48	3	05 04
Alice	1 25 43	3	31 00
Evelyn	1 26 15	3	13 03
Mabel	1 28 22	3	11 11

The first prize was awarded to the Fannie, and the second to the Posey.

LYNN YACHT CLUB.—The second championship regatta of the Lynn Yacht Club in the championship series for the silver cups was held Tuesday, P. M., 18th instant, on the waters of Lynn Harbor, Mass., under two races in the most favorable circumstances. The course of the first-class was six miles long, and of the second and third class, five miles. Of the first class the yachts Lillie, Magic, Haymaker, and Lotta contested—Lillie winner; of the second, the Fleetwing, Lizzie, Mule, Kate, and Mary Ann—Fleetwing winner; of the third, the Mabel, (Captain Roberts), Mabel, (Captain Custumey), and Peris—Mabel winner. As the Fleetwing and Mabel have each won two races in the two respective classes, no more races will take place for second and third class yachts. A race will now have to be sailed between the first-class yachts to decide to whom shall be awarded the silver cup in this class. This race will take place on Tuesday, Sept. 1.

A race for \$300 took place on the Delaware, Aug. 24th, between the yachts Will McIntz, A. L. Dager, A. T. Eggleston, Strimmel, and Hillman. The course was twelve miles long, with two turtas. The contest was won by the McIntz by half an hour, Strimmel second and Dager third.

—On Tuesday the Tom's River Yacht Club sailed a regatta for the challenge cup and other prizes. The result will be given in our next.

—We call the attention of our yachting readers to notice of Mr. Thomas Manning's "Commodore's Signal Book," which appears among our book reviews of this week, and we cordially recommend it to anyone desiring a work of that kind.

—Morris, of Pittsburg, has replied to Geo. Brown, at Halifax, Nova Scotia, that the time named by letter for the race, on Sept. 3, is too short, and offers Brown \$400 for expenses if he will go to Pittsburg and row, about the middle of September.

—The National Association of Amateur Oarsmen will hold their second annual regatta over the Laureate course at Troy, N. Y., on September 3d and 4th. There will be a race for the Laureate shield, a double scull, and four-oared shell. The races will all be started at 10 and a half miles. The pair and double will be decided in

the first dash, but the single and four-oared, on account of the numerous entries, will be rowed in trial heats, the winners to row a final heat. Protests against any of the following entries can be made until August 29, with the Secretary, E. R. Craft, box 706 Post Office, New York:—

ATALANTA BOAT CLUB, NEW YORK.—Edward Blake, Gramercy Boat Club, New York—David Roach, Quaker City Boat Club, Philadelphia—J. B. Leibert, Cedar Bluff Rowing Club, Saratoga, N. Y.—G. C. Myers, New York Athletic Club, New York—E. Yates and W. B. Curtis, Beaverick Rowing Club, Albany, N. Y.—James Wilson and Joseph H. Givins.

DOUBLE SCULL.—New York Athletic Club, New York—F. E. Yates, W. B. Curtis; substitutes, R. W. B. H. McGraw, and J. H. Givins. Beaverick Rowing Club, Albany, N. Y.—George W. Lathrop, Joseph H. Givins. James Wilson, William R. Mills.

FOUR-OARED SHELL.—Gramercy Boat Club, New York—R. K. Williamson, stroke; H. M. Howell, bow; substitute, H. R. Mills. Atlanta Boat Club, New York—H. Withers, stroke; Oliver T. Johnson, bow; substitute, R. B. Bainbridge. Argonauta Rowing Association, Bergen Point, N. J.—F. C. Eldred, stroke; Edward Smith, bow; substitutes, Benjamin Stephenson, Walter Man.

Argonauta Boat Club, Toronto, Canada—R. Lamb, A. Langton.

ATLANTA BOAT CLUB, NEW YORK.—R. Withers, stroke; O. T. Johnson, William H. Spears, R. B. Bainbridge, bow; substitutes, Alex. Haud, Theodore E. Baden, and Edward Blake. Argonauta Rowing Association, Bergen Point, N. J.—F. C. Eldred, stroke; Benj. Stephenson, Walter Man; Edward Smith, bow; substitute, M. A. Phillips and E. W. Gannon. Beaverick Rowing Club, Albany, N. Y.—James Wilson, stroke; T. J. Gorman, R. T. Gorman; William Wilson, bow; substitutes, Daniel Doncaster, Jr., and William R. Mills.

Quaker City Boat Club, Philadelphia—J. B. Leibert, Samuel Moody, George Schaff, John Straub, bow. Gramercy Boat Club, New York—R. K. Williamson, stroke; H. M. Howell, H. R. Mills, W. F. Gannon; bow, substitute, A. Olsen. Wab Wah Sun Boat Club, Saginaw, Michigan—W. B. Paine, stroke; Henry Smith, P. Manning; James Jerome, bow; substitutes, E. Y. Jore and J. W. Alexander.

Buffalo Rowing Club, Buffalo, N. Y.—C. W. Baldy, bow; H. R. Hubbard, J. B. Green; C. Dunbar, stroke. Argonauta Boat Club, Toronto, Canada—H. O'Brien, bow; E. R. Grassett, A. Langton; R. Lamb, stroke.

THE SARATOGA ROWING ASSOCIATION will hold their second annual regatta on Saratoga Lake, to-morrow being the first day, and we continue on the 29th, 31st, and September 1st. The following are the list of entries, but are subject to alterations:—

JUNIOR SINGLE SCULLS.—Saratoga Rowing Association, Saratoga, N. Y.—James Riley, W. A. Costar. Cedar Bluff Rowing Club, Saratoga, N. Y.—G. C. Myers. Chesapeake Boat Club, Norfolk, Va.—Fred Hardy.

Vernon Club, Savannah, Ga.—George Schaff. Carolina Independent Boat Club, Charleston, S. C.—De Saussure Bull. Seawanna Club, Greenpoint, L. I.—Adam Harslacher. Gramercy Club, New York—David Roach.

Amateur Boat Club, Portland, Me.—M. P. Davis. Glean Boat Club, Bath, Me.—W. R. Shaw. Argonauta Rowing Club, Toronto, Canada—A. Langton. Beaverick Rowing Club, Albany, N. Y.—G. W. Lathrop, Joseph H. Givins.

Atlantic Boat Club, Hoboken, N. J.—P. Christie Ackerman.

EXTRA SINGLE SCULLS.—Argonauta Rowing Club, Toronto, Canada—A. Langton. Gramercy Boat Club, New York—James O'Neill.

PENIOR SINGLE SCULLS.—Beaverick Rowing Club, Albany, N. Y.—James Wilson, James H. Givins. Union Springs Boat Club, Union Springs, N. Y.—R. H. Robinson, E. C. Courtney.

Amateur Boat Club, Portland, Me.—M. P. Davis. Glean Boat Club, Bath, Me.—W. F. Stevens. Argonauta Rowing Association, Bergen Point, N. J.—B. Stephenson, Walter Man.

Athletic Club, New York—W. B. Curtis, F. E. Yates. Mutual Boat Club, Albany, N. Y.—P. C. Ewing. Carolina Independent Boat Club, Charleston, S. C.—De Saussure Bull. Saratoga Rowing Association, Saratoga, N. Y.—James Riley. Cedar Bluff Rowing Club, Saratoga, N. Y.—G. C. Myers. Chesapeake Boat Club, Norfolk, Va.—Fred Hardy.

Athletic Club, New York—E. Blake.

SINGLE SCULL—FOR CHAMPIONSHIP OF STATE OF NEW YORK.—Saratoga Rowing Association, Saratoga, N. Y.—James Riley. Cedar Bluff Rowing Club, Saratoga, N. Y.—G. C. Myers. Athletic Club, New York—W. B. Curtis, F. E. Yates. Gramercy Club, New York—David Roach.

Union Springs Boat Club, Union Springs, N. Y.—E. C. Courtney. Beaverick Rowing Club, Albany, N. Y.—James Wilson. Atlanta Boat Club, New York—E. Blake.

FOUR-OARED SHELLS.—Atlanta's Boat Club, New York—R. Withers, O. T. Johnson, W. H. Spears, R. B. Bainbridge, substitutes, E. Blake, Van Raden, Alex. Haud. Atlantic Boat Club, Hoboken, N. J.—Dixon McKinnon, George Pine, James Reek, Robert Selman.

Palmetto Club, Charleston, S. C.—Henry B. Ball (bow), D. C. Saussure Parker (No. 2), W. M. L. Lessee (No. 3), H. M. Parker (No. 4). Potomac Boat Club, Georgetown, D. C.—Frank Jones, A. J. McBrien, H. S. Traux, D. Conghlin. Substitutes, Z. T. Carpenter, W. J. Nicholson.

Vernon Club, Savannah, Ga.—H. Schley (No. 4), G. Kimball (No. 3). George Schley (No. 2), J. Schley (bow). W. B. Paine, Henry Smith, Wab Wah Sun Boat Club, Saginaw, Mich.—E. G. Lovell, J. W. Alexander.

Quaker City Boat Club, Philadelphia—J. B. Leibert, Samuel Moody, George Schaff, Frank Brannan (stroke). Seawanna Club, Greenpoint, L. I.—W. Knob, R. H. Orr, J. H. Johnson, P. Elliott. Substitutes, John Keppel, W. Keisey, W. Wilson. Beaverick Rowing Club, Albany, N. Y.—James Wilson (bow), T. J. Gorman (No. 3), R. T. Gorman (No. 3), W. Wilson (stroke). Substitutes, R. J. Doncaster.

Buffalo Rowing Club, Buffalo, New York—C. W. Baldy (bow), R. Hubbard (No. 2), J. B. Green (No. 3), C. Dunbar (stroke). Argonauta Rowing Association, Bergen Point, N. J.—F. C. Eldred, G. R. Grassett (No. 2), A. Langton (No. 3), R. Lamb (stroke). Gramercy Club, New York—W. K. Williams (bow), H. R. Mills (No. 2), H. M. Howell (No. 3), W. F. Gannon (stroke). H. A. Palmiste, substitute.

Argonauta Rowing Club, Bergen Point, N. J.—Ed. Smith, (bow), Walter Man, B. Stephenson, F. C. Eldred, Substitutes, M. A. Phillips, E. T. Brannan.

DOUBLE SCULLS.—Saratoga Rowing Association, Saratoga, N. Y.—James Riley, W. A. Costar. Athletic Club, New York—W. B. Curtis, F. E. Yates. Substitutes, W. E. McCready, A. W. Rathbone.

Wab Wah Sun Boat Club, Saginaw, Mich.—Geo. Hughes, stroke, Perry C. Ewing, Jr., bow. W. E. Morsley, substitute. Beaverick Rowing Club, Albany, N. Y.—James H. Givins, bow, G. W. Lathrop, stroke. Substitutes, James Wilson, W. R. Mills.

FAIR-OARED SHELLS.—Vernon Club, Savannah, Ga.—H. Schley, G. G. Kimball. Gramercy Club, New York—W. K. Williams, H. M. Howell, bow. H. R. Mills, substitute. Argonauta Rowing Club, Bergen Point, N. J.—F. C. Eldred, Ed. Smith, and B. Stephenson, Walter Man. Argonauta Rowing Club, Toronto, Canada—H. Lamb, No. 1, A. Langton, No. 2.

—On August 15th the railroad clubs of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific road, and the Burlington and Quincy played a match at Chicago, on the White Stocking Club grounds, which resulted in favor of the C. R. I. by a score of 80 to 23. Bostwick led the score on the winning side, and was awarded the prize. The C. R. I. and Q. played the score up to the sixth inning, when the Rock Island fellows got in 17 runs, and took a winning lead.

New Publications.

Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our Editorial Rooms will be promptly acknowledged in the next issue. Publishers will send a few more promptly, and will be of assistance in this respect. Price of books inserted when desired.

SCHOOL JOURNAL. The New York School Journal has been united with the Illustrated Educational News and the College Review, under the title of the New York School Journal and Educational Review. The new journal, under the editorial management of W. L. Stone and Amos M. Kellogg, promises to be a valuable auxiliary to the educational interests of the day. It is published weekly at \$2.50 a year, office, 17 Warren street.

COMMODORE'S SIGNAL BOOK. We have received a copy of Mr. Thomas Manning's publication, entitled the "Commodore's Signal Book," and we take pleasure in recommending it to our aquatic readers. This work has been published under the auspices of the Commodore Steamship Company and Brooklyn Yacht Club, and contains charts of flags, funnel marks and night signals of all the steamship companies, charts of the signals of all American yachts belonging to recognized clubs, lists of the officers, and tables containing the dimensions and rig of yachts belonging to these various clubs, lists of pilot boats, life-saving stations, tide tables, locality of tide stations, moon's phases, and acts of Congress concerning yachts.

The book has evidently been compiled with great care, and from official sources, and we hope that its reception this year will warrant its becoming annual. No expense has been spared in rendering it most attractive, and the paper, typography, printing of the charts and general excellence and taste of the work throughout render it by far the handsomest volume of the kind we have ever seen. Orders for copies of the work should be addressed to Mr. Thos. Manning, 138 Fulton street, New York.

GOOD MOCCASINS.—Mr. Frank Good, the celebrated shoemaker maker of Manchester, New Hampshire, has repeatedly complained to us that he was unable to fill the orders that reach him through his advertisement in FOREST AND STREAM, and our recommendations of his goods. No doubt some of our readers have been prepared to bestow upon us some modicum of censure because the articles have not been forthcoming, as we promised. All hands will now feel relieved to know that Mr. Good has so increased his facilities for manufacturing that he can fill all orders sent. We advise our readers to order only the Canadian patterns and not the laced brogans. Good's goods are good.

AMENDED GAME LAWS.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

SECTION 1. No person shall in any way destroy, between the 1st day of April and the 15th day of October in each year, any snipe, otter, beaver, seal or fisher, under penalty of \$25 for each animal so destroyed.

SEC. 2. No person shall in any way destroy, between the 1st day of March and the 1st day of October in each year, any muskrat under penalty of \$5.

SEC. 3. No person shall take, kill, or destroy any of the animals known as hares, between the 1st day of March and the 1st day of October of each year, under penalty of \$5.

SEC. 4. No person shall expose poison for the destruction of animals, or any other purposes, under penalty of \$50.

SEC. 5. If any person shall, at any season of the year, take, kill or destroy any of the birds called shrikes, thrushes, larks, blue birds, parrots, fitches, hantings, martins, orioles, swallows, d-catchers, warblers, tanagers, bonobooks, vireos, nut-batchers, creepers, woodpeckers, humming birds, or any other of the song birds or insectivorous birds, he shall forfeit the sum of \$5.

SEC. 6. If any person shall, between the 1st day of February and the 1st day of May in any year, take, kill or destroy any woodcock, Y. shall, between the 1st day of February and the 1st day of August of each year, take, kill or destroy any of the birds called plover, yellow legs, snappers or rails, or shall, between the 1st day of February and the 1st day of September of each year, take, kill or destroy any ruffed grouse, partridges or quails, or shall, within the respective times aforesaid, sell, buy or have in his possession any of said birds, he shall be liable to be fined, or imprisoned, or both, for each bird so taken, killed, destroyed, bought, sold, or had in possession, the sum of \$10.

SEC. 7. No person shall at any time or place within this State, take any grouse, partridge or quail, with any trap or snare, under penalty of \$10, except upon his own grounds.

SEC. 8. Section five shall not apply to any professional taxidermist, or to any one collecting specimens for the purpose of illustrating natural history in any educational institution, who shall not act apply to any person who may kill or destroy any of said birds or animals doing damage on his premises.

SEC. 9. Section three of chapter CCL of the General Statutes is hereby repealed, together with all other acts inconsistent herewith.

Approved July 2, 1874.

A VALUABLE RECIPE.—The Journal of Chemistry publishes a recipe for the destruction of insects, which if it be one-half as efficacious as it is claimed to be, will prove invaluable:—

Hot alum water is a recent suggestion as an insecticide. It will destroy red and black ants, cockroaches, spiders, chintz bugs, and all the crawling pests which infest our houses. Take two pounds of alum and dissolve it in three or four quarts of boiling water; let it stand on the fire till the alum disappears; then apply it with a brush, while nearly boiling, to every joint and crevice in your closets, bedsteads, pantry shelves and the like. Brush the crevices in the floor of the skirting or mop boards, if you suspect that they harbor vermin. If, in whitewashing a ceiling, plenty of alum is added to the lime, it will also serve to keep insects at a distance. Cockroaches will flee the paint which has been washed in cool alum water. Sugar barrels and boxes can be freed from ants by driving a chalk mark just around the edge of the top of them. The mark must be unbroken, or they will creep over it; but a continuous chalk mark half an inch in width will set their depredations at naught. Powdered alum or borax will keep the chintz bugs at a respectable distance, and travellers should always carry a package in their hand-bags, to scatter over and under their pillows in places where they have reason to suspect the presence of such bed-fellows.

—The "Wild Oats" and "Frank Leslie" newspaper base ball news played a seven innings game at Prospect Park last Saturday, "Wild Oats" winning by a score of 23 to 7.

Guide for the Summer Tourist.

Collingwood and Lake Superior.
THE FOUR POWERFUL FIRST CLASS
SIDEWHEEL UPPER CABIN STEAMERS
"Oltava, Frances Smith, Cumberland and Aloha," running in connection with the Northern Railway of Canada, leave Collingwood every Tuesday and Friday, calling at Owen Sound, Bruce's Mines, South St. Marie, Michipicoten, Nipigon, Silver Islet, Prince Arthur's Landing, and Duluth. Direct connections with
Fort Garry and the Red River Country.
This route embraces a most picturesque and enjoyable summer tour, which may be made with great comfort and at moderate cost. Cheap excursions during the season. State rooms had at Toronto.
CLAS. PERCY, 26 King st., Toronto.
D. MILROY, 8 Front st., Toronto.
COOK, SON & JENKINS, Ag'ts, 36 Broadway.
ADAM ROLPH, Gen'l Agent, Toronto.

Colorado Excursions!

Escape the Summer Heat—Go to Colorado.

Splendid Hunting and Fishing!
Good hotels and charming Summer Resorts. Health-restoring mineral waters, and a salubrious, invigorating climate. Thousands are going to Colorado this season, to enjoy the luxuries of Nature and the Beautiful Parks of the Rocky Mountains.
For cheap rates and particular information address
E. A. FORD,
General Passenger Agent, 55 South Fourth Street, St. Louis, Mo., and he will cheerfully and promptly tell you all about it. July 9

The Stonington Line
NEW YORK & BOSTON.

THE ONLY INSIDE ROUTE, via Providence,
THE NEW AND ELEGANT STEAMERS
Rhode Island, Capt. Wm. M. Jones,
Narragansett, Capt. Ray Allen,
Stonington, Capt. Jesse Mott,
FORM THE FINEST FLEET OF SOUND
STEAMERS LEAVING NEW YORK.

Not a Trip Missed in Six Years!

Daily from Pier 33 N. R., foot Jay St.
AT 5 P. M.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The new and magnificent steamer RHODE ISLAND, will on and after JUNE 22d, leave Pier 30 North River, foot Chambers street, at 12 o'clock, noon, and Pier foot 22d St., at 1 P. M., arriving in Boston the same evening, attending passengers a sail through
Long Island Sound by Daylight.

RETURNING—Train leaves Boston at 8 P. M., connecting with the RHODE ISLAND Steamer, at 10 P. M., and arriving in New York at 6 A. M. EXCURSION TICKETS to Stonington and back, same trip, \$3.
General Passenger Agent, Pier 33 North River.

Fishing and Hunting

Reduction—Only \$13.

Boston to Moosehead Lake and Return.

Read the Following, for the
Best Fishing and Hunting
RESORTS.

On Conway Division, Eastern R. R., Brook Trout, trains leave Boston 8:15 A. M. and 3:15 P. M.
Hampshire lakes, via O. & N. to Bethel, Me. Largest Umbagog lakes, via O. & N. to Bethel, Me. Brook Trout, Upper waters of Penobscot.
Moosehead Lake, via Dexter, Me., Lake and Brook Trout.
Sebec Lake, Land locked Salmon.
Grand Lake Stream, N. B., Lake and Brook Trout.
New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia, Salmon, Sea Trout and Brook Trout.
Trains leave Boston 8:15 A. M. and 6:20 P. M.
Pulsian care on night trains.
Good hunting, large and small game in all the above localities in their season.
For maps, fare, tables, etc., address or call at 13 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

Eastern and Maine Central R. R. Line.

Geo. F. FIELD, Chas. F. HATCH,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Gen'l Manager.

Long Branch and Philadelphia,

Via New Jersey So. Railroad,

COMMENCING MONDAY, JULY 27, 1874.

Leave New York from Pier 8, N. R., foot of Rector st.

7:30 a. m.—For Long Branch, Seabright, and High-land.

7:45 a. m.—For Philadelphia, Long Branch, Water- town, Tuckerton and Bridgeton.

7:50 p. m.—For Long Branch, Water town, Tuckerton and Bridgeton.

8:30 p. m.—Foot 34th st., N. R., for Long Branch & Cape May.

8:30 p. m.—For Long Branch, Water town, etc.

8:50 p. m.—For Long Branch and intermediate sta- tions.

ON SUNDAYS, leave 24th st. Pier at 4 a. m., and Pier 8 at 9:40 a. m., for Long Branch. Returning, arrive Pier 5 at 5:50 p. m., 24th street Pier at 7:10 p. m.

Fare from New York to Philadelphia, only \$3 25.

Sandy Hook Excursions.

The steamers HIVE BELLE and JANE MOSELEY, leaving New York at 9:45 a. m., 1:30 p. m., and 5:30 p. m., afford delightful excursions through the Narrows and down the Bay to Sandy Hook, returning to New York at 10:50 a. m., 1:20 p. m., and 5:40 p. m. Fare from New York to Sandy Hook and return, only \$1.00.

C. P. McFADDEN, W. S. SNEDEN,
Gen. Passenger Agent, General Manager.

Guide for the Summer Tourist.

NEW SUMMER RESORT.

Cheap Excursions.
Toronto to the Lakes of Muskoka.
Daily Line.

The Steamers Nipissing and Wenonah,
in connection with
The Northern Railway of Canada.

Fare only \$6.—Tickets Good to Return in a Month.

Tickets and full information to be had at the North- ern Railway offices and Agencies.
A. P. COCKBURN,
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STEAMERS TO
Eastern Maine, New Brunswick,
Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, &c.

THE

International Steamship

Company's Steamers

New York and City of Portland.

will until October 1st leave Boston at 4 a. m., and

Portland at 6 p. m. every Monday, Wednesday and

Friday for Portland, Maine, and St. John, N. B., for

warding passengers by connecting lines to Calai-
Maine, St. Andrews, Fredericton and Shediac, N. B.,

Amherst, Truro, Pictou, Digby, Antigonish, Sydney,
Windsor and Halifax, N. S., Summerside and Charl-

lottetown, P. E. I., and Hawkesburg, C. B. This is

A most Desirable Route for Sportsmen,

presenting a convenient and pleasant mode of access to

the famous hunting and fishing grounds of the

Eastern regions, at very moderate rates of fare. For

circular, with map and description of the route apply to

W. W. KILBY, Agent,
Commercial Wharf, Boston.

SANFORD'S INDEPENDENT LINE.

THE STEAMERS CAMBRIDGE—

J. P. JOHNSON, master, and KATAHDIN, W. R. Rife,

master, leave Boston at 7 a. m., for Bangor and

the intermediate landing on the Penobscot

river, alternately, every MONDAY, TUESDAY,

THURSDAY, and FRIDAY, at 3 o'clock P. M., con-

necting at Bangor, and on Wednesdays and Saturdays

for Mt. Desert, Machias and intermediate

ports; and at Bucksport on each arrival from Boston,

with stage for Sebec, Lake Umbagog, Ellsworth, Chur-

ryfield, Harrington and Calais. At Bangor coaches

will be in readiness to take passengers to Dover, Fox-

croft, Moosehead Lake, and intermediate points.

Stages leave Bangor every morning for surrounding

places. A first-class sailing packet leaves Bangor for

Cadville on the arrival of each boat. Steamers can be

engaged prior to date of sailing.

WM. B. HASELTINE, Agent,
No. 15 Foster's Wharf, Boston.

July 9m

Resorts for Sportsmen.

WILLIAMSON HOUSE, LAKEWAXEN, PIKE

CO., Pa.—rebuilt and just opened for the summer.

Located on the Delaware river, in the midst of

charming scenery, dock, hunting, trout, and

trout and pickerel. The house is new, clean and com-

modious. Board \$6 per week. Wagons and Carriages to

hire.
July 16 JOHN S. WILLIAMSON, Prop.

Rossin House, Toronto, Canada.

SHERAS & SON, Proprietors.

This house is a favorite resort for gentlemen sports-

men from all parts of the United States and Canada.

FOREST HOUSE at STARK'S FALLS, FOOT

of the Bog, O. & N. R., Maine. Proprietor, B. A. S. S. S.

Experienced guides furnished to sporting parties at

reasonable rates. P. O. address, Colton, St. Lawrence

Co., N. Y.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

NIAURA FALLS, NEW YORK

J. I. FULLON, Jr., Proprietor.

Special rates to Boarders. July 16m

WANTED—IN A PLEASANT LOCALITY, ONE

mile from Greenwood Lake and three hours

from New York, a fine house, with a large

J. B. WILSON, West Milford, Passaic county, N. J.

Foxcroft Exchange,

Foxcroft and Dover Village, Me.

IS NOW OPEN for permanent and transient board-

ers. The house is new, and is in one of the most

attractive villages in New England, on the Sebec

river, with its stream and sailboats, and extensive land-locked

salmon fish-works, and on the immediate border of

extensive forests. It is also surrounded by splendid

mountain scenery, broad lakes and noble trout streams.

The stable is stocked with good teams. A large farm

is connected with the house, which supplies the

table. Daily communication with Moosehead Lake

Telephone near house, and two daily mails. Prices

are moderate. Refer to J. J. Jeffers, or J. M. Jeffers,

service, Boston, P. O. J. M. JEFFERS, Prop'r.

The Crossmon House,

ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y.

C. CROSSMON & SON, PROPRIETORS.

THIS HOUSE, RECENTLY REBUILT AND ELEGANTLY

furnished, is now open for visitors. It is

located in one of the most beautiful places in the

Thousand Islands region, commanding an extensive

view of the St. Lawrence river, and offers every facility for the comfort and enjoy-

ment of guests. Outfits for boating, hunting and fish-

ing parties. Made by a fine line of fully equipped

Bay connect at Cape Vincent with the Rome, Water-

town and Ogdensburg Railroad. July 16

Field, Cover and Trap Shooting.

By Capt. A. H. Bogardus, Champion Wing Shot of America. A valuable book for all sportsmen. Con-

taining practical hints and instructions for marksmen

of the present day, upon guns and dogs, their use, &c.;

hunts and habits of game birds, water fowl, &c.

Large 8mo., cloth binding, 50 pp., \$2.00.

THE FOREST AND STREAM will receive orders and

will furnish Capt. Bogardus' book when published, about

October 1st.

MISFIT CARPETS.

GOOD SECOND HAND AND MISFIT CARPETS, RICH Patterns, Very Cheap, at the

OLD PLACE, 115 FULTON STREET, between William and Nassau. Sent home and laid free of charge.

Jotels.

UNION PLACE HOTEL.

EUROPEAN PLAN.

THOS. RYAN & SON,

BROADWAY, COR. FOURTEENTH STREET.

East End Hotel,

LONG BRANCH, N. J.

L. B. SMITH & Co., Lessees.

Rates, \$2.50 to \$5.00 per day, including Board and

Breakfast, except on Sundays, and on Wednesdays.

REGULAR DINNER, \$1. THERE IS ALSO A

Nice Lunch Room,

attached to the establishment. June 23m

Laird's Mansion House,

LONG BRANCH.

WM. L. MCINTIRE, Proprietor.

IMPROVEMENTS HAVE BEEN ADDED:

New Parlors, New Plazas, Reading Rooms, etc.

Terms reasonable. July 23m

Central Hotel,

LONG BRANCH, N. J.

OPEN THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE YEAR.

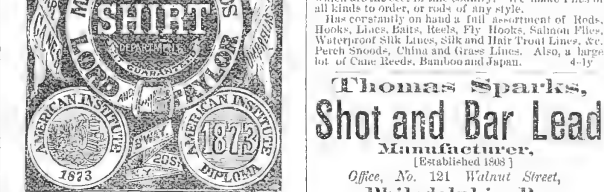
Liberal arrangements will be made with guests

for the FALL and SPRING Months. Particularly

hunted. Address: H. C. SHOEMAKER, Prop'r.,

June 23m East Long Branch, N. J.

Clothing and Furnishing Goods.



For a first-class Dress or

Business HAT, go direct to the manufacturer,

ESPENSCHER, 118 Nassau street.

Miscellaneous.



Ordinance Lands Sale,

TORONTO.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that on TUES-

DAY the 8th day of September next, at 10 o'clock

will be sold at Public Sale, by Mr. Orin Wardell, Auc-

tioner, the annual Leases of the Reserves on Lake

Erie, at Pointe Pelee, containing about 4,500 acres, and

Rondon, containing about 240 acres, and Turkey

Point, containing about 500 acres, respectively, to be

employed for the purpose of shooting and fishing, for

the proper preservation of the game and the protection

of the timber thereon.

These Leases to endure for a term of 21 years each,

with power to the Department to resume possession,

at any time, on giving one month's notice.

On condition, that the just rights of squatters

and Indians shall be respected, and reserving—all

rights of fishery, or use and occupation of the shores

in connection therewith, under authority of the De-

partment of Marine and Fisheries.

The rent to be paid to this Department, semi-an-

nually in advance, and good and sufficient security

shall be tendered, at the sale, for payment. If insufficient,

the sale to be renewed at the time and place of sale.

Further conditions, if considered necessary, will be

declared at the time of sale.

Lessees to accept boundaries and quantities as

shown on the Ordnance plans.

By Order,
B. A. MEREDITH,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

WILLIAM F. COFFIN,
Commissioner of Ordnance
and Admiralty Lands.
Ottawa, August.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., 591

Metropolitan Hotel

Chronos and Frames, Stereoscopes and Views, Graph-

oscopes, Negatives, Albums and Photographs

by the Camera, and all the latest and most improved

Manufacturers of Photographic Materials. Awarded First

Premium at Vienna Exposition. July 16

GUIDE

To Moosehead Lake,

AND

Northern Maine, with Map.

Price \$1.00. For sale as follows:

NEW YORK—Andrew Clerk & Co., 48 Maiden Lane.

PHILADELPHIA—J. B. Lippincott & Co., 212 Walnut

BOSTON—Bradford & Anthony, 158 Washington



IMPORTER, AND DEALER IN

Breech and Muzzle Loading

SHOT GUNS,

Fishing and Sporting Targets of every description.

Also, the new improved Parlor or Gallery Rifle, the

Tols and Target. Apr. 16ly

FISHING TACKLE.

In all its variety for BROOK, RIVER and SEA fishing.

E. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 COMMERCIAL STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Offer to the trade a large assortment comprising

many articles of their own special make.

FINE FLY AND BASS RODS

of Iron, Lance and Ground Wood, Bent and

Boston.

Sportsmen's Goods.

Miscellaneous.

Miscellaneous.

W. & C. SCOTT & SONS

ALBERT C. KUCK.
(SUCCESSOR TO N. J. PLUMB)
32 Park Row, New York.
Opposite New P. O. NEW YORK.
IMPORTER OF

ANDREW CLERK & CO.
48 Maiden Lane N. Y.,
IMPORTERS, MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

SIM D. KEHOE,
THE "INDIAN CLUB MAN,"
WITH
F. GROTE & CO., 114 East 14th St., N. Y.
KEHOE'S PATENT STRIKING BAG.
KEHOE'S PATENT PAID FOR HING GLOVE.
GOODS SENT C. O. D.
Send for KEHOE'S Illustrated Catalogue, 114 East 14th Street, New York. JUN 23/94

Needles and Fish-Hooks,
AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
FISHING TACKLE, GUNS,
REVOLVERS.
Skates and Sporting Goods.

FISHING TACKLE.

On hand the largest and best assortment ever exhibited in the United States. They particularly call attention to their
THROT, SALMON AND BASS RODS.
Every variety of Salmon and Trout Flies, and Hooks on Gut. Cutty Hunk and Pasque Islands Bass Lines, watered and Striped Silks Lines, every size and quantity of SILK, LINEN AND COTTON LINES,
And every Variety and Style of

F. GROTE & CO.
Turners & Dealers
in Ivory,
114 East 14th St., N. Y.
Billiard Balls, Cloth, Cues, &c. Ten Pin Balls and Pins, Ivory and Bone Checks, and all other kinds of Ivory Goods. 4-95

Clark & Snider,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE
SNEIDER
PATENT BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUN
ALTERING
Muzzle Loading Guns to Breech-Loading
A SPECIALTY.
WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.
214 West Pratt Street,
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FISH HOOKS.
Parties fitted out with appropriate Tackle for the Rocky Mountains and Pacific Coast, Canada, Maine, the Adirondacks, &c., &c.
Split Bamboo, Trout and Salmon Rods and Reels
A Specialty.
Agents for the St. Lawrence Fishing Co. Sole Importers of Warren's Celebrated Drilled Rods, Reels.

Breech Loaders.
WINNERS OF THE GUN TRIAL OF 1873.
Scott's Illustrated Book on Breech-loaders, 25 cents by mail. Report of Ginn trial sent on application.
AGENTS:

WM. READ & SONS,
111 Faneuil Hall Sq., Boston.
Also all other makes: Greenier, Westley Richards, Wadley, Remington, Wesson, &c.
A genuine laminated Steel Breech-loader, with impellers, at \$50.
Breezy's Gypo Pigeon Trap, with 100 birds for shooting practice.
Fine Breezy Yacht Guns on mahogany carriages Complete, as furnished, the New York and Boston Yacht Squadrons. SEND FOR CIRCULARS.

BRADFORD & ANTHONY,
186 Washington St., Boston.
IMPORTERS, MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN

Fishing Tackle,
Fishing Rods,
Fish Hooks,
AND
ANGLING IMPLEMENTS.

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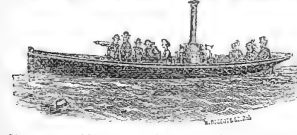
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J. B. McHARG & CO.,
ROME, N. Y.,
MANUFACTURERS OF

Split Bamboo, Lance Wood, and Ash Fly Rods, Salmon, Bass, Trout, Frank and Perch Rods, with or without McHarg's Patent Reel Plates. Sole manufacturers of McHarg's Gold, Silver, Brass and Pearl Spinning Bait of every description, and manufacturers of

Fishing Tackle in all its Varieties,
including all styles of Bass, Salmon and Trout Flies.

N. Y. Safety Steam Power Co.
Office: 30 COURTLANDT ST.
BUILDERS OF

STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS



Steam Launches & Yachts,
And their Machinery a Specialty, also Machinery for
TUGS, LIGHTERS AND STEAMERS,
Propeller Wheels of Superior Efficiency.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR.

FOR BOTTOMS OF YACHTS, BOATS,
&c.-CEYLON PLUMBAGO, OR BLACK LEAD
perfectly pure, prepared expressly for above use. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. New York Black Lead Works, No. 122 Forsyth St. Jly 23/94

Macdonald's Dogs.

THE FOLLOWING VALUABLE DOGS have been just received from the kennel of Mr. Macdonald, and are offered for sale. The blood, as will be seen, is the very best in England:
Ever and white young pointer dog SEPTON, as handsome a pointer as was ever seen, thoroughly broken; \$20. SEPTON is by Lord Sefton's dog Sun, for which he has refuted 45 guineas, out of Star, Star out of Mr. Macdonald's Champion pointer bitch Alfrida, by (color, own brother of General Prim.
Handsome young pointer bitch between 7 and 8 months old SPREE, unbroken; price \$20. SPREE is by Lord Sefton's dog Sun, out of Captain May's bitch.
Young setter bitch WOLFRACK, 5 months old, by Ranger, out of Mr. Girth, Q. C.'s field trial winner bitch. Price \$20.
NOTICE.—Until sold, SEPTON will be allowed a few shillings over blood at \$30 each. Address, MOHAWK, 57 Park Row, New York.

For Sale.

FOX HOUND for Sale.—A large, strong, running hound, about four years old, color white, with black and tan spots, a splendid hunter, has been used for both Rabbits and Foxes. Price—Fifty Dollars. Address: G. E. Hertz, Maplewood, Mass.
August 20—2t.

Established in 1837.

J. B. Crook & Co.,
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF
FISHING TACKLE!
50 Fulton St., N. Y.
Green Hart, Split Bamboo, Log Wood, Fly and Salmon Tails, a Specialty.

Established 1843.

Breech and Muzzle Loading
Guns, Rifles, Pistols,
Sportsmen's Apparatus,
AMMUNITION.
Materials for Gun-Makers, &c.,
Wholesale and Retail. Guns made to order, or repaired in the best manner.
ALEXANDER MCCOMAS,
Je 18 No. 51 South Calvert St., Baltimore.

J. C. CONROY & CO.,
65 Fulton Street, New York.
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

Fish Hooks and Fishing Tackle.
Would invite the attention of amateurs to their large stock of fine goods, specially prepared for the wants of those visiting the Long Island Clubs, the Adirondacks, Lake Superior, the Maine woods, and the Black Bass regions. A full stock of their unrivaled Fly rods for Trout and Salmon, and the famed "McGinnis" Black Bass Rods constantly on hand.
Nine Silver Medals and the only Gold one ever awarded were received by them for the superiority of their goods.

Ward, Russell & Co.,
28 and 30 FULTON ST., N. Y.

Wild Animals for Sale.

WE ARE IN COMMUNICATION with parties on the North Platte who have Buffalo Calves and Elk now on hand for sale, and can furnish to order Antelope, or any other kind of wild animal found there. Address Proprietor Forest and Stream. July 23

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Sporting, Rifle and Target
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"ELECTRIC" in 1 lb. canisters.
"AMERICAN SPORTING," in 1 lb. cans and 6 1/2 lb. kegs.
"DUCK SHOOTING," No. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 grain, in 5 lb. cans and 6 1/2 lb. kegs.
"KENTUCKY RIFLE," in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters.
"KENTUCKY RIFLE," PFGG and PFG and
"SEA SHOOTING," FG in kegs of 25, 12 1/2, and 6 1/2 lbs. and canisters of 5 lbs.
Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.
The above well-known Gunpowders are supplied by various agents in every prominent city, and in the various mining districts of the United States and by all dealers in Guns and Sporting materials, or who are in the office of the Company.
55 Wall Street, New York.
A. G. HAZARD, President.
THOS. S. POPE, Secretary.

HAVANA LOTTERY.
Important Notice.
For the coming drawings, commencing January 31st, we have reduced the price of tickets as follows:
Wholes \$20, \$10, \$5, 1-5 \$4, 1-10 \$2, 1-20 \$1
Drawings take place every seven days.
We are prepared to fill all orders. Circulars sent upon application. Highest price paid for Spanish Bank Bills, Governments, &c.
TAYLOR & CO., Bankers,
11 Wall street, New York

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Fishing Tackle,
Rods, Reels, Lines, Artificial Flies, Nets, baits, Fish Hooks, Etc.

Split Bamboo Fly Rods and Reels
OF THE FINEST WORKMANSHIP.
Tackle suitable for Maine, Adirondack, Canadian and other fishing.
ARTIFICIAL FLIES DRESSED TO ORDER.
BEECH AND MUZZLE LOADING GUNS,
And sportsmen's goods of all kinds
Manufactured and Imported by
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IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Birds, Animals & Fowls,
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NEW YORK.
We give the HIGHEST PRICE FOR LIVE SPECIMENS OF THE
BEAVER, OTTER,
BEAR, WILD CAT,
MOOSE, ELK,
ANTELOPE,
AND ALL KINDS OF WILD AMERICAN ANIMALS AND BIRDS.
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"ELECTRIC" in 1 lb. canisters.
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"KENTUCKY RIFLE," PFGG and PFG and
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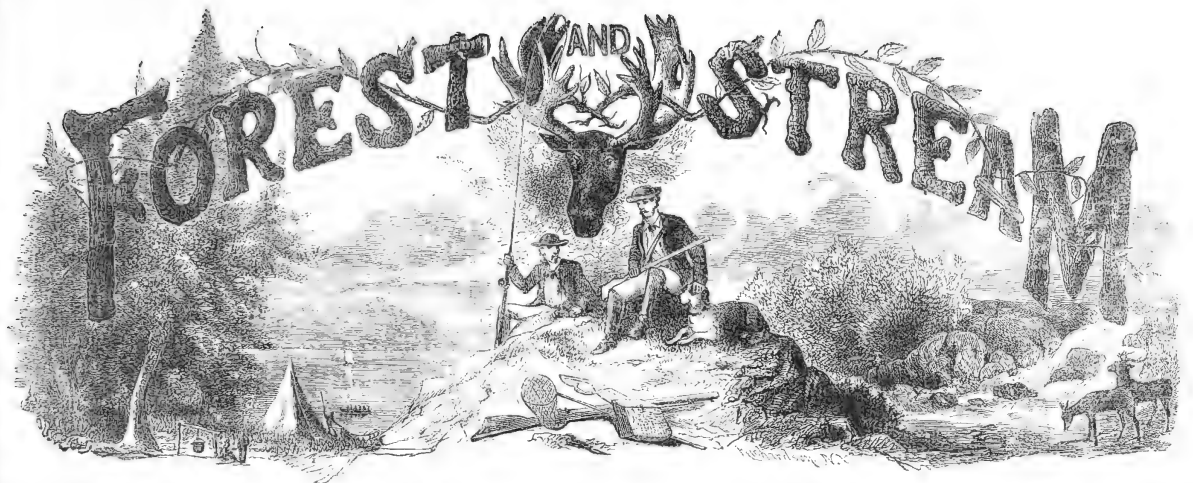
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Terms, Five Dollars a Year. {
Ten Cents a Copy, }

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPT. 3, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 4.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Squ.)

For Forest and Stream.
THE WHIPPOORWILL.

THE white fog drifts along the meadow,
And the gleam
Of the western sky is fading
From the ripples that were crimson
On the stream.

The thousand tiny voices of the larks
Fill the air,
And the hum-is of the woodthrush,
Ploating softly down the mountain,
Seems a prayer.

Where twilight shadows gather 'neath the cedars
On the hill—
Where the robin latched warbled,
And the sparrow sang his vesper,
All is still.

But the wh'poorwill complaining in the valley
Far below,
With its voice so wild and restless
Wakes memories forgotten
Long ago.

Till the thoughts of former joys and former sorrows
Come again,
And they fall upon the spirit
With the gentle measured cadence
Of the rain.

P. C. B.

For Forest and Stream.
A Day on the Poyang Lake.

OF all hot places in China, or elsewhere, this side of Hades, Kiu Kiang, in summer at least, can probably carry off the palm. The foreign settlement, adjoining the Chinese City, is built directly on the bank of the river, and as it faces the west, is fully exposed through three-fourths of the day to the glare of the sun. Even now, in autumn, the heat is sufficiently intense to make agreeable the use of a *punkah* over the table at tiffin, and to render anything like shooting almost out of the question.

The Yang Tze at this point 600 miles from its mouth, is at least a mile wide, and looking across it, nothing is visible but a dreary expanse of flat and marsh, broken only by an occasional fisherman's hut, or the white walls of a mandarin "squeeze" station or district Custom House. But these same flats, for all their wastes of meadow grass and reeds, afford some shooting as fine as the most enthusiastic sportsman could desire. I doubt if another spot could be named, where in both spring and fall, wild snipe could be found in greater abundance; while in winter the many canals and pools which intersect them, are the haunts of myriads of teal and wild fowl of every description.

For many weeks the Jessie had been riding quietly at her buoy in front of the bund, "like a painted ship upon a painted ocean;" the only signs of life on board being the smoke which twice a day arose from the tallfun, as the *Cow-la* prepared his rations of rice and dried fish. But a change was at hand. The new moon-son, which had now commenced to blow from the N. E., increased in intensity from day to day as it gathered strength to overcome the corching S. W. winds which had prevailed during the summer. With each day the thermometer indicated a lower temperature, until we almost fancied we felt the fresh breezes of old ocean, borne to us on the bosom of his mightiest son, and the emaciated exiles who were doomed to pass this period of their existence in smelling tea, threw off their summer garments of white linen and pith helmets, and appeared once more in tweed suits and wide-awakes.

A party was soon formed to visit the Poyang Lake, which debouches into the Yang Tze some eighteen miles below Kiu Kiang; for the double purpose of seeing some of this unexplored classic ground, and if possible, killing some of the wild-birds which were said to haunt the eastern base of the Lu-shaw Mountains. Messrs. Fortnum & Mason and Crosce & Blackwell, whose *délectation* have penetrated even to the antipodes, were put under contribution and the Jessie duly provisioned for a fortnight's cruise.

The old crew, although employed in boat duty, were soon re-shipped, and Buffalo in his skin coat, which seemed more than ever like his natural epidermis, and Monkey, still as active as one of his namesakes, were soon to the fore, and as ready to carry shot and provision bags as of old. Aho, the cook, routed out the Low-ta and took charge of the culinary department himself, and the only discontented one of the party was the boy Akow, who, having taken unto himself a wife after the manner of the Celestials, was obliged to leave her before the honeymoon was half over. The dogs, Bob and Nellie, although not in as good condition as I should have liked, were shipped in their accustomed comfortable compartment forward. I doubt if a finer breed of dogs for such an expedition as ours, than these kangaroo bounds could be found. Nellie was born in Australia and came to me *en cents*. Bob was the only one of the litter I succeeded in raising, but he grew to be double the size of his mother. The latter showed plainly her mingled stag and greyhound breeding, but Bob, from his immense size and strength, seemed to have some mastiff blood in him.

The Jessie having no windlass, the tackles were laid along the deck and straps made ready for fluting. Enough of the mainsail is hoisted to give her headway against the current, and the chain rattles in over the bow; with the helm down she quickly comes to the wind, the foresail is hoisted and both sails trimmed as flat as Chinese rig will allow. A parting salute is fired from the swivel gun to our friends on the bund and we start on our first tack down the river.

The wind, as usual, was blowing up the stream, but the strong current helped us to fore reach to such an extent, that the second tack carried us clear of the pagoda which stands at the commencement of the wall surrounding Kiu Kiang. This wall being perhaps four or five miles on its river face, would give the impression that Kiu Kiang was a very large city, whereas the contrary is the case, and it is always a mystery to the barbarian, why the Chinese should have gone to the trouble and expense of "fencing in" so much land, where there is no prospect of its ever being built upon. The only solution is, that these were "rings" in those days as well as ours, and that contractors waxed fat upon the spoils of the people. In walking through the ruined and deserted streets of the city I have frequently flushed pheasants among the desolated gardens, which remain as monuments of the invasion of the Taeping Rebels.

Before sunset the Great Orphan, that huge rock standing like a sentinel at the entrance to the lake, was in full view; passing it, we saw in under the shelter of the southern bank, and anchored for the night abreast of a group of picturesque Confucian Temples.

There are undoubtedly yachts with more pretentious cabins and more elegant adornments, but I doubt if for solid and substantial comfort, anything approaching the same size, ever excelled that of the Jessie. At least we thought so, as in slippers and easy coats we stretched ourselves on the well-cushioned transoms, and watched the preparations for dinner. A swinging lamp shed a soft light through the cabin showing the guns hanging in their places overhead, and the two pairs of crossed swords suspended against the bulkhead. Akow, having resigned himself to the inevitable, and recovered his equanimity, was setting the table with his accustomed "neatness and dispatch." Occasionally the fragrant fumes of the muligatney were wafted to us, and the huge York ham on the sideboard was destined to lose its fair proportions at an early stage of the cruise. And after all these good things were disposed of, came the fragrant manillas, not such trash as are sold with you under that name, but genuine *concomitantes*. You cannot smoke Havana cigars in this climate, even if they would stand the voyage, which they will not; they appear to have some effect upon the nerves which any number of manillas will not. And then the quiet rubber of short whist, with modest "quarter" points, and perhaps a dollar on the odd game, at which no one would ever lose enough to disturb their slumbers. And the refreshing night's rest afterwards, through which the

only sounds to be heard, are the softened beats of the tom-tom from a distant temple where some Buddhist priest kept watch and ward over his gilded idols.

Awakening early on the following morning, while breakfast was being prepared, we landed and made the acquaintance of the priests who were domiciled in the monastery on the heights, and found them, as is almost invariably the case, very sociable and jolly. Their establishment, being devoted to the worship of Confucius, was without any of the immense gilded statues of the three-faced Buddha; and in their place the walls were hung with inscriptions taken from the writings of their favorite philosopher and sage. Nevertheless in many little shrines or altars, before which burned candles or incense sticks, were miniature representations of domestic josses, whose presence were supposed to counteract the evil influences of bad spirits, and I doubt not that after our departure additional offerings were made to propitiate these tutelary saints.

In the last of the series of buildings, which were connected by well kept gardens, we found ourselves on the very edge of the overhanging rock and obtained a magnificent view of both river and lake. In front rose the Orphan with its curved temple roofs peering from amongst the dense foliage with which its summit was crowned. Directly beneath us lay the Jessie, quietly at her anchor, her white sides glistening in the first rays of the morning sun. And we could see Akon bending onto the signal balyards the flag that was to announce that breakfast was ready. A brisk walk down the hill, a few strokes of the oar, and the dingy was once more alongside, and giving the Lon-ta orders to get under way, we sat down to the maternal repast of freshly caught fish and curry.

A nice breeze carried us back over a portion of the ground we had travelled in the evening, but before reaching the western shore, we jibed over and hauling on the wind stood up the main channel of the lake. When abreast of the Orphan we found the base of it quite dry, something of very rare occurrence and to be attributed only to the unusually low stage of water in the Yang Tze, which had drained the Poyang of a greater portion of its volume. Such an opportunity of exploring this wonderful freak of nature was not to be lost, so the Jessie was rounded to, leechboards hauled up, and the boat allowed to drift against the steep bank of sand which formed this side of the channel. Jumping ashore, a few minutes walk brought us to the rock, but all our efforts to find a place by which to ascend its precipitous sides were unavailing. That it was inhabited the temples which we had seen from the main land as well as the noise of the tom-tom's heart during the night before, testified; but how the inhabitants of this solitary rock ever escaped from it, was beyond our ken. The rock was five hundred yards or more in length by about half that width, and its height we judged to be about two hundred and fifty feet. Looking up its perpendicular and moss grown sides, we could see branches of trees projecting over the top, and hundreds of cormorants, disturbed by the noise of our guns fired to produce an echo, wheeled and circled high over head. By the water marks on the rock we could see that the spot where we stood must have been twenty-five or thirty feet under water during the spring freshets, when the snows of the far western mountains in Sze-Chuen and Thibet had swollen the grand old Yang Tze to its summer height. Now we found the base of this lonely orphan perforated and honey-combed by the action of the water, and in places worn into little caverns connecting with each other, in which were piles of delicate and minute sea shells, and carpets of the softest white sand. They seemed to be fit abodes for mer-men and maidens and in the oppressing solitude of the place we almost expected to come across some fair one with looking glass and comb.

Returning to the Jessie we were soon under way again, but before passing the rock we gave it a parting salute from the swivel gun, and sent the screaming cormorants once more from their lofty crys. But even all the noise produced no other sign of life. As the distance increased the

waited for something to turn up. It was not long before I heard Bob on the hill above and to the right of me, and presently an immense bear, the largest we had yet seen, came galloping along the side of the hill above where I stood. Catching sight of me, he stopped and looked so much like charging that I meditated a scramble up the nearest tree. Bob appearing on the scene, however, brought him to bay, and as he turned to face the dog, his broadside being toward me, I planted a shell directly behind his foreshoulder, which brought him rolling down the hill almost to my feet. The effect of the shell was wonderful. At the moment he had exploded the moment it struck him, full evidence of its destructive powers was apparent. Some of the pieces had penetrated the skin on the opposite side and the organs in their course were utterly destroyed. Death must have been instantaneous.

It was now nearly night and time we were thinking of returning to the lake, or making preparations for camping where we were. It was decided, however, that we should rush on to the half-way village, and then, if it was not too late, we could get chairs and be carried to the Jessie, while the coolies could remain all night and return with bamboo men enough to bring the game into Tsing-poo. With our united weight we bent down some saplings, and after dressing the pigs tied the sow and boars to them and let them spring back. The little porker the men slung on a pole and volunteered to carry to the boat. It was quitted when we reached the half-way village, but there we procured more richly decked sedan chairs, and stout bearers, who, starting off with their usual dog trot, by nine o'clock had landed us on the shore of the lake. Hailing the Jessie a coolie sculled the dingy ashore and Master Aho had soon prepared us a bountiful supper.

Going on shore the next day at noon, we formed part of the crowd which had assembled to receive the triumphal procession headed by Buffalo and Monkey, which brought in the result of our previous day's sport. Most of the meat was distributed among the villagers, and in an hour the Jessie was again under weigh, and the white walls of Tsing-poo rapidly fading in the distance.

New York, 1874.

WM. M. TILSTON.

For Forest and Stream.

TRIBULATIONS OF A TRAMP IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

HAVING just returned from a two weeks' trip to the John Brown Tract, I herewith submit the following report. Eight of us started from New York on the evening of July 24th, arriving in Albany at five o'clock the next morning. We there took the 6:45 A. M. train, arriving in Utica at eleven o'clock, and Boonville at two o'clock. Ed. Arnold was with us with a team, and take us to the lakes; but no Arnold could be found, so we had to wait.

Shortly after supper Arnold put in an appearance, and said we should go to Moose River that night. It was now nine o'clock, and we were still waiting, having walked from the hotel to the depot just seventeen times. Well, we finally got started at ten o'clock, and arrived at Moose River at half past two the next morning. The trip was not without its tribulations, twelve miles did ever known in the experience of any of the party; stopped at Lawrence's Hotel the remainder of the night; turned out at seven o'clock in the morning, and during the next three hours succeeded in getting our breakfast, and getting our luggage over the river and securely packed on the backs of horses.

One of the party had complained several times about the weight of his luggage, but we had all complained here, reaching the next best load. He had occasion to open his bundle next morning, and in it discovered three bricks, which some one in New York had placed there before he started. He begged us not to let his friends know that he had brought them three hundred miles before finding them, but the joke was too good to keep. At ten o'clock we started on our twelve and a half mile walk through the woods to Arnold's. We had been told that it was the fiercest rough road, and expected to find the hardest traveling we had ever seen; but our idea of it was like Nicholson pavement compared to the reality. It was up mountains, down valleys, over rocks, stumps, and fallen trees, through mud and sloughs a yard deep, with mosquitoes and punkies by millions. At the end of five miles I was nearly played out, and if I could have been placed back at Moose River nothing would have pleased me so much. The rest of the party were nearly all used up, but not in so bad a condition as myself. This, remember, was at the end of only the fifth mile, and we had seven and a half more before us. I made up my mind that this was not only my first, but would be my last trip to the Adirondacks. I thought the only fortunate man in the original party was C., who stayed at home. But what could I do? I was in the wilderness, five miles from the nearest habitation, and had to get on from anywhere else, and the horses with the rest of the party were a long distance ahead. By the way, I would like to mention right here that the miles in this part of the country measure twenty thousand feet each. I was bound to go through or "bust," so I trudged along behind, the others occasionally waiting for me, and finally N. decided to remain with me, and I went on to the lake. It seemed to me that the journey was very tall, but complained no more, and drank so much water that it made him feel a little bad. He said several times that he could actually hear it jolting as he walked, but after listening and puzzling over it for some time, he happened to put his hand into the pocket of his brother's coat, which he was carrying, and pulled out a bottle about half full of some dark liquid, which explained the sound and sensation he was feeling. He seemed to me to have discovered that the water he had been drinking hadn't made him feel bad at all. He also learned from the label that the bottle contained some kind of medicine for pains, cramps, etc., the dose being fourteen drops in a gill of water, and was exactly what I needed, so we pushed on again with the understanding that I should take a dose at the first place where we could find any water; but not a drop of drinking water could we find during the entire remainder of the journey, and it was just as well that we did not, for when we arrived at Arnold's we learned that the bottle contained "oil of tar."

On arriving at the house I spread myself at full length on the floor, completely exhausted. I rested an hour, and then ate a dinner of bear steak, brook trout, etc., and felt better, and at six o'clock went to bed and slept soundly until seven the next morning.

July 27th.—A rainy day before us, but we procured additional provisions, boats, cooking utensils, jack and guide,

and started for the lakes. After a pull of four, and a half miles up the river we arrived at the "Forge," where we had to "carry" our boats and luggage a quarter of a mile, as it was then raining, and the trail was in no better shape, but seeing no prospect of fair weather, and being anxious to get located in camp as soon as possible, we decided to start for Seventh Lake, and run the chances of getting wet, and the chances were good, for we did get thoroughly drenched, and yet we were happy. We went as far as Sam Dunakin's camp on Fourth Lake (or Dan Samagin's, as it is sometimes called), where we arrived at three o'clock. Sam and a splendid hunter, which I named in short order, being hungry as wolves. The storm had been increasing all the time, and we waited until it was too late to proceed further, and then decided to remain all night—and a jolly night we had.

The next morning, July 28th, we found the storm still raging, but were determined to go into camp that day anyhow, so after taking breakfast we packed our traps into the boats once more, and again packed on our journey the rain pouring in torrents, and filling our boats half full of water before we had gone two miles; so we concluded to give it up once more, and went for Jack Shepherd's camp, near the head of Fourth Lake, which we found vacant, and a notice on the door saying, "Gone to Queer Lake." We at once took possession, and the first thing we did was to build a fire, and hang ourselves up to dry. Shortly after our arrival, one of Shepherd's guides came in from Queer Lake and gave us a cordial welcome, telling us to make ourselves comfortable until the storm was over. We did make ourselves comfortable the rest of that day, and all night.

The next morning, July 29th, we found the storm still raging as hard as ever, but having learned of a vacant camp on the other side of the lake we decided to locate there, and give up the Fourth Lake idea. Therefore, after breakfast we packed the boats once more, and proceeded to "Camp Providence," which we found to be a lovely place, and all hands were delighted. An hour's work put it in perfect order, and we commenced camp life on our own hook for the first time. We tried fishing in various directions during the day, but did not meet with much success on account of the storm. In the evening we sat by an immense fire, which kept us warm, and told stories, until ten o'clock, when we spread our blankets on the ground, which had been liberally covered with hemlock boughs, and turned in for our first night's sleep in an open tent.

On the morning of July 30th we had a little pleasant weather for the first time, but it turned out to be a cold, cloudy day, with rain mixed in occasionally. Did a large amount of fishing and hunting today, but did not get much fish or game. Two of the party, with a guide, went off on a deer hunt, to a small lake called "Hell Gate," about fourteen miles from camp, and a deer hunt it was for those two. When they got there the boat which had always been kept on the lake was nowhere to be found, and after hunting two hours they gave up in disgust, and started for camp, where they arrived at one o'clock. The evening, however, was pleasantly spent, having traveled twenty-eight miles without firing a gun or casting a fly.

July 31st.—Another cold, rainy day, and the wind blowing a perfect gale, making the lake so rough that it was impossible for us to use the boats, or do anything else but loaf around camp and complain about this confounded weather. All hands discouraged, and beginning to show homesickness, getting tired of fried pork and beans, and longing for fish or game. Caught four trout today, the largest of which was less than eight inches long, and although it hurts my feelings to do so, I am compelled to acknowledge that we have caught more trout than on any previous day, or on previous days put together. If this weather and luck holds on much longer we shall pack up our traps and go—somewhere; I don't know where, but the party seem willing to go anywhere to get out of this forsaken corner, completely bored by fish and game. Perhaps we will go back to Arnold's, where we can get good square meals and a place to sleep, where the rain will not soak our blankets during the night. If it were not for being laughed at by our friends, we should be willing to start for home to-morrow morning.

August 1st.—Another cold, rainy day, and the wind still blowing like a hurricane. The rain came down in torrents during the latter part of last night, causing a stream of water to flow through our camp large enough to propel a saw mill. Our bark covered tent will shed water pretty well in ordinary showers, but afforded very little shelter last night. We were completely drenched, and although I supposed my gun was in a dry place, I found both barrels half full of water. Another loading day before us, and more fried pork and beans. We used ourselves the greater portion of the day by inventing adjectives suitable to express our opinion of this weather, but did not succeed in getting anything strong enough to satisfy us. Probably a more thoroughly disgusted party never visited the Adirondacks. We rolled ourselves in wet blankets to-night, with the understanding that if it rains to-morrow morning we will pack up our traps and start for Arnold's.

August 2d.—Still raining. The lake, and streams are so high now that there will be no fishing before it is time for us to go home, so it makes but little difference to us. We ate a breakfast of fried pork and corn cakes, packed our traps into the boats, bid farewell to Camp Providence, and started down the lake, and in less than an hour the sun came from behind the clouds and laughed at us, but it did not tempt us to turn back.

August 3d.—The sun shined, and therefore proceeded on our course as fast as rough water and a strong head wind would permit. We went ashore at the head of Third Lake to pick some berries, which were very plenty, and after getting our fill some one proposed that we should visit the top of Bald Mountain, and it was no sooner proposed than we were on the way. It was a big climb, but the scenery from the top was worth going to any distance. There are different lakes as far as the eye can reach. Once more on the lakes, and the sun still shining, but the wind is blowing so hard that our progress is very slow. Arrived at the "Forge" at three o'clock, and after working pretty hard succeeded in getting our boats and luggage over the "carry," and safely packed them in the boats. The evening seemed to us to be a very long one, and we did not forget a single thing, except at this "carry." Two fishing poles, three canes from the top of Bald Mountain, a pair of gloves, a coat, and a rubber blanket. Found the river six feet higher than usual at this sea-

son, and higher than ever known before in the summer. Arrived at Arnold's at five o'clock awful hungry. We had eaten nothing but berries since morning, and after a good supper of venison, etc., we were once more happy. A fresh party came in late in the evening, and learning that we had just left the lakes were very anxious to find out all we knew about the fishing there. We could have written it all with a piece of chalk on a three-cent piece, but not wishing to hurt their feelings so soon after their tiresome walk from Moose River, we made things appear as bright as possible. They were surprised to learn that we did not do too much up to a boat, where you were pulling in a twelve-pound salmon. They seemed to have an idea that the boats were about the size of whale boats. A healthy time they would have with whale boats on a three mile "carry." One of the party was dressed in black broadcloth pants, light shoes, white vest, linen duster, silk hat, and an umbrella.

During the next few days we had lovely weather, and enjoyed ourselves very well indeed. Arnold gave us all we wanted to eat, and that was a great point, as we had ferocious appetites. About an hour after each meal we would commence reckoning the time we would have to wait before the next meal would be ready. Game was plenty, and during the last two or three days of our stay fishing was fair, but not what would be called good. We remained until August 7th, when we started for home. Some of us went through to Moose River by horse, while others preferred to walk, the latter bending the horses' time by half an hour. Although the road (?) was in a frightful condition on account of the late storm, we were in a much better condition than when we went in, and did not mind the journey at all. Went as far as Boonville that day, and took the first train in the morning, stopping six hours in Albany, and arriving in New York on the morning of August 8th.

Notwithstanding our many difficulties, and the extremely unfavorable weather, we all enjoyed the trip, and shall be ready to repeat it next year. Every man gained flesh, and came back with splendid health and a ferocious appetite. I should certainly go to the John Brown Tract for two or three weeks' recreation in preference to any other place. It is hard work to get there, but the hard work is exactly what is needed by persons who live in a city and have but little exercise. It would make the journey much easier next time by going in from Moose River on horseback. The additional expense is not much. My luggage would be very light. In addition to the heavy wooden clothing, underclothing, and stout boots that would be worn, I should carry simply a rubber coat and cap, pair of shoes, three pairs of socks, a yard of mosquito netting, a bottle of "oil of tar," and fishing tackle. Nothing else. Everything else that is needed can be obtained there as cheaply as in New York. I should not "camp out," but should board, either at Sam Dunakin's or Jack Shepherd's camps, on Fourth Lake, or at Ed. Arnold's, on the river below the lakes. At either of these places first class board can be obtained for about \$6 a week, which is about as cheap as "camping out," and when night comes you can sleep on a good bed under a mosquito canopy. The only advantage of camping in the immediate vicinity of these places is first class under decent circumstances, although the foregoing report will hardly verify that statement, but it must be remembered that we did not get a chance to try on account of the unfavorable weather. We learned, however, from several sources, after leaving the lakes, that the parties who remained were catching plenty of speckled and salmon trout. Boats and good guides can be had at any time. The guides all appear to be tip-top fellows, very willing and accommodating, ready to go anywhere, or do anything at any and all times, and seem to have no inclination to "beat" their customers. I can with confidence recommend as guides the Arnolds, Nick, Weston, Sam Dunakin, Jack Shepherd, and George Ballard. There are many others who are no doubt equally as good, but these are the only ones with whom I became personally acquainted. They are whole some, and will go a long distance out of their way to do a man a favor.

R. H. WALKER.

New York, August 10th, 1874.

SPRUCE BEER.—Allow an ounce of hops and a tablespoon of ginger to a gallon of water. When well boiled strain it, and put in a pint of molasses. Add an ounce or less of the essence of ginger, which will add a teaspoon of ferment for a clean, light, cake (a pig will do), and let it ferment for a day or two, then bottle it for use—you will find it quite good after three days. The essence of spruce can be obtained at any drug store.

TO TAKE GREASE OUT OF BOARDS AND STONE.—Make a strong ley of pearl-ash and soft water, and as much unslacked lime as it will take. Stir it up together, and let it settle a few minutes; bottle it, and stop close; have ready some water to lower it as used, and scour the part with it. If the liquid should lie long on the boards it will draw out the color of them. Do it, therefore, with care and expedition.

A new kind of elastic material called Balata gum, grown in English Guiana, is coming into use. It takes a place between gutta percha and India rubber. It exudes from a tree called the *Sapota mullieri*. One curious property it has is that when fresh it may be used as a substitute for milk. About 10,000 pounds of this substance have been sent to England. Mr. Melville first discovered the useful qualities of Balata gum in 1860.

By the English Betting Act, frequently alluded to in our foreign news, which went into operation on July 31st, persons are now liable to penalties of £30, or to imprisonment for a term not exceeding two months, who cause any advertisement to be published, or any letters, circulars, telegrams, &c., to be sent or exhibited giving information or advice with respect to bets or wagers in the United Kingdom or Scotland. The new law also applies to those who induce persons to apply to any house or other place for information, advice, or who may invite people to make or take any share in such bets or wagers.

To clear a room of mosquitoes, take of gum camphor a piece of about one-third the size of an egg and evaporate it by placing it in a tin vessel and holding it over a lamp or candle, taking care that it does not ignite. The smoke will soon fill the room and expel the mosquitoes.

When a bullet misses its mark, it is proper to say it is lead astray?

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

FLASHES FROM THE "BLUELIGHT."

SEVENTH WEEK.

I WILL begin my letter by giving you the final results of our experiments in acclimating young shad to salt water, and will briefly connect this week's work with the condition of affairs at noon on the 22d ult., when I last wrote.

All fish taken from hatching boxes at five A. M. on the 15th, one hour old. All fish arrived at Noon at half past eleven A. M. on the 15th. First salt water put in at nine P. M. on the 15th.

No. 1 became entirely salt at six P. M. on the 17th in forty-five hours; fish began dying at nine A. M. on the 18th; all dead at six P. M. on the 18th, having lived fifteen hours in fresh water, forty-five hours in water being gradually salted, and twenty-four hours in entirely salt water; altogether eighty-five hours (three days and thirteen hours) from hatching boxes.

No. 2 became entirely salt at three P. M. on the 19th (ninety hours); began dying at nine P. M. on the 19th; died rapidly during the 20th, 21st, and 22d, and at nine A. M. on the 22d nearly all were dead (a very few lived six hours longer), having lived sixteen hours in fresh water, ninety hours in a mixture more or less salt, and sixty-six hours in entirely salt water; altogether 172 hours (seven days and four hours) from hatching boxes.

No. 3 became one third salt and two thirds fresh at three A. M. on the 17th (thirty hours); fish lived well and lively till the 20th, when they began dying, and continued to die, but at slower rate than in No. 2, until three P. M. on the 22d, when, having been 156 hours in one third salt and two thirds fresh water, about seven eighths had died. The remainder died gradually until six P. M. on the 25th, when but a dozen or so were alive, but not quite dead, and by many hours any young shad ever treated in such manner. Their record is—in fresh water sixteen hours; in water more or less salt thirty hours; one third salt, as a batch, 156 hours (eight days and ten hours), and a few survived fifty-one hours longer, reaching to ten days and ten hours from hatching boxes, all but sixteen hours of which they were in water more or less salt. This was our best experiment.

No. 4 became half salt and half fresh in forty-eight hours (nine P. M. on the 17th). The fish, as a batch, did better than in either of the other jars, very few dying until nine A. M. on the 22d, when they began to settle, and were all dead on the 23d at six A. M., their record being—fresh water, sixteen hours; water more or less salt, forty-eight hours; water half salt and half fresh, 129 hours; altogether, eighty days and one hour from boxes.

No. 5—The above four sets of experiments the water was kept ordinarily at from 66° to 68° and 70°, but on the 20th the temperature of the air ran up to 79°, and the water in the jars to 77°. This excess of heat produced great mortality.

Jar No. 5—Temperature test, fresh water kept at 64°; the fish began dying noticeably on the 22d, and were all dead at three A. M. on the 23d, having lived seven days and twenty-one hours from hatching boxes.

No. 6—Temperature test, kept at 64°; some of the fish held out till nine P. M. on the 23d; eight days and fifteen hours from boxes.

No. 7—Same test as above, with similar results.

No. 8—After having been kept in fresh water at 64° for six days, and appearing lively, were placed in an ice chest, and suddenly reduced to 50°, killing all in seven hours.

No. 9 and 10—Natural temperature; fresh water, changed every six hours; all died at three P. M. on the 23d, having lived eight days and twelve hours from boxes.

A few fish were taken from jar 9 when weak and nearly used up. They were placed in a jar with a small quantity of road-side gravel. They began to work around among it, and revived considerably, outliving those left in jar 9 by several hours. This seems to point to a conclusion that, in addition to the experiment of very slowly adding the salt, some means must also be devised by which, at the same time, food can be supplied to them. Various fresh water plants lived during this course of experiments on smaller numbers, and it was found that water from cisterns, ponds, or that had run through old slimy logs, was bad for them, killing them in a day. The jars being kept shaded, a few fish from each were tried in small two quart glass jars, placed in the window, and exposed to the light; in each case this proved injurious, and the fish died soon. The one singular result of this set of experiments is that young shad have been kept longer in salt water than they ever have before been in fresh, and it is highly probable that starvation killed them eventually.

Messrs. Griswold and Vealhy have cleaned up their jars and cans, and started back. Mr. G. will, through the fall, continue a set of experiments suggested by the present.

In the laboratory a series of interesting experiments have been carried on by Prof. Verrill, Hyatt, and Rice, to ascertain the action of various forms of poison upon the lower forms of animal life. The primary object has been to discover, if possible, some method of killing an animal while in certain stages of expansion, so that specimens of the animals, as they present themselves, and are drawn, may be retained. It has been found a very difficult operation. A bit of living coral shows each little orifice crowned with a small diastyle-like polyp, restlessly waving in the water.

The anemone thrusts forth from its leather, sack-like body petal-like tentacles, which, of various colors, produces a similitude to the flower from which it is named.

Mollusks crawl out—or nearly out—from their shells, and, as in the case of the common periwinkle, develop most curious organs; in the end of the long proboscis are hidden sharp, strong, file-like teeth with which he rasps his way through the strongest shells, and this proboscis is, in a state of quiet, withdrawn into the body; between the two leaders on which are situated its eyes the great foot, with which he drags himself along, is generally withdrawn from sight. Many shells possess curious organs; even the common clam is a subject of study.

But to obtain a lasting view of these appearances pre-

sents a great difficulty. Only when undisturbed will they expand and show their beauties. At a touch or jar they contract and hide their peculiarities. Therefore the attempt is made to kill them suddenly while expanded. The

THE PERIWINKLE.*



most virulent poisons have been tried. Prof. Rice experimented upon the *Gastropoda*, casting them into strong alcohol, prussic acid, woodrue. The first killed them, but they gradually shrank back in their shells as they died. With prussic acid and confine they died quickly, but with few cases of any remains of expansion, they acting in fact but little more effectively than did stale water. Hydrate of chloral and chloroform seemed to kill them most rapidly, but their contraction was as complete as in alcohol. Picric acid acted quickly, but not enough so as to prevent contraction. This acid has been found the most effectual of any substance with which to kill and preserve jelly fish. Treating them with alcohol has been found ineffectual. Osmic acid has been highly commended by some European writers as a material for killing and hardening these delicate creatures before immersing them in alcohol for preservation, but the experiments made with it here are not satisfactory for it badly discolors them. Prof. Verrill has found that even the most delicate ones can be nicely preserved by first immersing them for half an hour in a strong solution of picric acid, then transferring them to alcohol of about sixty per cent. The same method has been found to be successful with hydroids, anemonies, sponges, and various other soft bodied creatures. The little coral polyp, though, draws back and disappears too quickly. For killing many kinds of animals a solution of chloral hydrate has been found successful, even when they have resisted the action of poisons more virulent to higher forms. In this, most soft bodied animals die quickly, and many kinds, such as the soft nemertean worms, annelids, etc., die in a fully expanded position, displaying all of their organs, the specimens being transferred to alcohol when dead. One creature has been the whole corpse so far. It seems to be impervious to poison. This is a large, soft larva of a fly (*Eristalis*), found living in pools of dirty sea water near high water mark, burying their bodies in the decaying vegetable matter and mud at the bottom, and stretching their long, slender, tapering tails up to the surface for air, their breathing apparatus being at the extreme end of the tail, which can be extended from one to four inches at will. Although apparently quite soft and tender, this creature is covered with a coat of mail impervious to all poisons. The strongest alcohol was but a bath to them, in which they swam for hours unharmed. Entire seemed to kill them in about an hour, but on being taken out and placed in sea water they would come to life again. Strong carbolic acid simply annoyed them, and eleven hours soaking in strong hydrate of chloral but made them less lively. Several specimens were placed in a strong solution of picric acid. They enjoyed it for thirty-six hours, then contrived to crawl out of the dish and escape. Prussic acid, cyanide of potassium, and other deadly poisons had no effect on them, and even in a concentrated solution of caustic potash they lived for thirty-five minutes.

The periwinkles and other shell fish have to be caught when partially expanded by a string fastened around the expanded part quickly and hung up by the string, the weight of their shell and body gradually draws them out.

The "Blue-light," during the week, made her usual quota of trips. Our cruising ground, though, has been somewhat limited by the continued northeasterly winds, which have roughened up the Sound too much for our work. Along the southern shore of Connecticut, and of some of the larger islands, we have, however, found smoother waters, and two good pulls in the Race brought up bags full of pebbles and gravel from forty fathoms down, but very poorly filled with animal life.

The Cygnet, our working yacht, has worked diligently in the adjacent bays, seining for small fish, setting trawls, etc., for larger ones. The trawls, as usual, brought skates and flounders, but in one day four blue fish had hung themselves for our inspection—an advance guard, perhaps, for the next day the Race was full of them, and the trollers were well rewarded.

Our anticipations as to finding here the young of many species has been realized, and in the fish house are arranged jars of many sorts; some, such as the young cod, not before found in this locality. And besides, we have young bluefish, hake, alewives, cunners, taunts, skate, flounders, and a curious fish, the lump fish (*cygnetops lum-*

*"PERIWINKLE" (*Scapharca caudata*), half natural size—a. The head. b. The proboscis. c. The breathing pipe. d. The foot. f. The operculum, or door. g. The mantle.

pus), a beautifully marked fish. This one is of a reddish brown, with blue and green tints and silvery streaks, when grown to perhaps two feet in length. They resemble, when floating on the surface, as they usually do, lumps of greenish ice, their translucent bodies permitting a play of light. Prof. Gill and Putnam have about five hundred pickled skates from our work, and about two barrels full from Maine, and are making careful investigations into certain differences to decide questions as to species.

A fine tarpon, four feet nine inches in length, and weighing fifty-five pounds, was sent to Prof. Baird by Mr. Blackford, of Fulton Market, and is in the hands of the taxidermist. It was caught somewhere off Long Island. Our trawling and dredging has not been so productive of new results, its usual hauls the weather has kept us most to ground already thoroughly exposed. In fact the vicinity is nearly exhausted, and our summer's work near to a close. Our party is breaking up by degrees, and in another week we will have finished, and in another, Noank will be left with but the memory of the Commission, and we feel and hope that the remembrance will be mutually pleasant.

S. S. August 30th. P. M.—Worked "Race" faithfully all day; good breeze from S.S.W.; two lines of small bluefish and two bonitos. Crossed to and from Fisher's Island a dozen times. Another boat got seven.

PISCOC.

SALMON BREEDING ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

UNITED STATES FISH COMMISSION,
McCLOUD RIVER, CAL., August 20th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

The enterprise for producing salmon spawn with which to stock the Eastern rivers is being carried out, under the charge of Livingston Stone, U. S. Deputy Fish Commissioner, upon the McCloud River, in Northern California. Notwithstanding the disadvantage arising from the distance of the camp from settlements, the work is progressing in a very satisfactory manner. The river is a rapid one, and very cold, being formed from melting snow upon Mount Shasta. A trap has been built, however, 120 feet in length, and extending across the river, by means of which the salmon, as they are going up stream, are secured in corrals, from which they are taken as they are used. The arrangements for maturing the eggs are, this year, quite extensive. There are 800 running feet of hatching troughs, one foot wide, and the trays of wire netting for holding the eggs cover a surface of two thousand square feet. The troughs are supplied with constantly running water by a large water wheel, which raises 15,000 gallons of water every hour. Some males have been caught which are already ripe, and probably the work of taking eggs will commence the first week in September. The preparatory work, which has occupied ten white men and several Indians for more than a month, is now nearly completed. The camp house-hold consists of ten white men, a Chinese cook, and one or two regular Indian servants. Indians from neighboring ranches work daily. The weather is remarkably cool and enjoyable this year, at this season, and life at the McCloud River Camp is thought very pleasant by every one here. As the fish of the rivers in this vicinity have been very little studied, specimens are collected for the Smithsonian Institution, especially of the salmon, trout, and wildcat in the different stages of development. The Indians are very abundant, and there is reason to expect great success in this expedition of the Fish Commission.

M. S. P.

FISH AT THE ROCHESTER STATE FAIR.—Mr. Geddes, superintendent of the fair, is making active preparation for an exhibition of Mr. Seth Green's fish, which will illustrate all the most brilliant results of fish culture. From the *Rochester Advertiser* we take the following: "A tent forty feet in diameter, will be placed in the open space opposite the club house, and this will entirely be devoted to the interesting display. Six feet from the outer line of the tent there will be a circular row of aquariums, and these will be filled with salmon from one to four years of age, salmon trout in the same stages of growth, brook trout from one to ten years old, the latter from the ponds of A. S. Collins, together with the graylings, and finally all the common kinds of fish, besides some that are exceedingly rare. The game fish, save the grayling, have all been raised from the egg, and will, therefore, show to even the most initiated observer what has been done by Seth Green, and the fish commissioners of the State. Besides the aquariums there will be globes containing fish, hanging all about the large tent, which will thus furnish as beautiful a spectacle as will be found on the grounds during the fair. Mr. Green in this instance is preparing for an exhibition which, for novelty, beauty and interest will be something never before witnessed."

The fair will commence on the 14th of September, and continue until the 18th. Location on the grounds of the Rochester driving park."

SALMON IN THE AFFLUENTS OF LAKE HURON.—We have the following from Mr. D. H. Fitzhugh, of Bay City, Michigan, to his friend, our correspondent, Mr. Thaddeus Norris:—

I had a veritable *salmo salar* sent to me alive from the Au Sable last Wednesday, one of those placed in the stream a year ago. I took you "American Angler" and traced him out line for line and dot for dot—finger marks all correct, and everything that could identify him to perfection. A nice line of red spots along his lateral line, a forked tail according to plate, with small scales. It was exactly six inches long; a trifle longer than your life-size plate. I carved him in ice and sawdust and sent him by express to Professor Baird, under whose name a few thousand fry were put in the river at Grayling last year. The little fellow was taken with a fly near the bridge at Grayling.

—The *Scientific Manufacturer* of Chicago and Detroit contains a description of an improvement in a fish hatching apparatus, the invention of the Hon. N. W. Clark, of Oakland county, Michigan. The egg traps are so arranged as to be readily moved from place to place, and can be washed in various currents of water. The invention facilitates labor in every way, and insures a very large yield of fish. The cost of hatching some 1,500,000 white fish by this patent only amounted to some \$391, and the same expense would have brought to maturity two or three times as many eggs, with an exceedingly small per centage of loss. It should be remembered that white fish eggs are among the most difficult ova to hatch.

—The death of Dr. J. H. Slack, of Bloomsburg, N. J., one of the Fish Commissioners of that State, is announced. We have no particulars, and trust that the report is unfounded.

Natural History.

TAMING ZEBRAS.

IN the last Bulletin of the Paris Society of Acclimatization, there is to be found a most interesting article, from the pen of M. Saint-Yves Menard, on the successful taming of a number of zebras. The specimens thus broken to harness were Burchell's zebras, known in Africa under the name of Dauws and Pechis. Before the Prussian war, several zebras had been partially handled, but during the siege were probably eaten. In 1872 seven young dauws were bought by the Society. At first, these animals were exceedingly wicked, biting, kicking, and allowing no familiarity. When put together in a large stall, it was dangerous to enter, as they used their heels, and were terrible biters. In order to halt them, the beasts were lassoed. After a great deal of trouble, all the animals were haltered to the same manger, only divided from one another by hanging partitions. It was an ugly business to go near them even then. On the approach of a groom, they would all commence kicking and plunging together. The introduction of horses among them was the first step which brought a good result. After a while the zebras could be uttered and fed. To groom them gave a great deal of trouble, but in time this was satisfactorily accomplished. Kindness and gentleness to the beasts were the only methods employed. In about six months, the first attempt to put the dauws in harness was tried. Just then a celebrated French horse tamer offered his services to break three of the zebras to draw a wagon. Basing his theory of zebra taming on the severe method employed with horses, the man used a certain amount of severity, and signally failed. The dauws were returned to the Society, cowed, but not broken, and in wretched condition. The work had to be recommenced. In time the animals became obedient, and at present are found to be most servicable beasts. Their gait is not rapid, but sustained. At present the dauws are found to be quite useful. They are not only quite steady under a heavy load, but work smartly, and stand considerable fatigue, doing all the ordinary hauling for the garden. One serious drawback, however, still exists, and that is that the zebras have to be caged and tied up whenever shoeing them is necessary. M. Saint-Yves Menard draws from these attempts to bring the zebras into use, the following conclusions:

- 1st. That the dauws can be domesticated.
- 2d. That the only method to be employed is to treat him kindly.
- 3d. That they can be usefully employed as draft animals.
- 4th. That the animals have a certain merit for endurance and vigor; although not fast, they seem to occupy a position between the ass and the horse, as to temper and character.
- 5th. That in placing Burchell's zebra among domestic animals, his usefulness would be about the same as that of the ass.

THE BIRDS OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

THE ornithology of Newfoundland has, as yet, received scant attention from naturalists, so that it is impossible to make out anything approaching to a complete list of its avi-fauna. It is greatly to be wished that some enthusiastic ornithologist would visit this island with the view of making a complete study of the subject. The only one who has done so, to any extent, is Henry Reeks, Esq., F. L. S., of Thurston, in Western England, who spent the greater part of two years in New Newfoundland, engaged in the examination of its ornithology. Unfortunately he met with an accident which kept him in the house for several months, so that he was unable to accomplish as much as he might otherwise have done; still his "notes," which appeared some years ago in the *Zoologist*, are very valuable and furnish the only information on the subject which is reliable. To these "notes," I am largely indebted for the following facts regarding a few of the more important of the birds found in Newfoundland.

Dawks.—Of the hawk species, Mr. Reeks reckons up eleven varieties, which are to be found here. The osprey, or fish hawk, is the finest of these, and is common in the thinly settled districts of the island. It is a summer migrant, coming in May, and retiring in the early part of October. It builds in trees, the extensive woods, either along the seacoast or some inland haunts. The eggs can scarcely be distinguished from European specimens, and both Wilson and Audubon reckon the European and American osprey of the same species. "Often," says Mr. Reeks, "on a calm summer's evening, as I lay on the grass smoking my pipe, have I watched two or three pairs of these birds fishing in the harbor. Suddenly the slow, circling flight is stopped—the quick eye discerns its prey; the body assumes an almost vertical position; the wings for a moment vibrate rapidly, as if to give their owner impetus, and then, with almost unerring aim, like an arrow from a bow, the osprey drops into the water. In a few seconds he re-appears, and rising a few feet from the water, the rapid vibration of wings is again observable, but this time only to drive the claws more firmly into the sides of his prey; and, with which he slowly sails away to some high tree in the woods, where, probably, is a nest—

"Itself a burden for the tallest tree."

The Bald Eagle.—The bald or white-headed eagle is called in the vernacular of Newfoundland "the Grebe." It is also a summer migrant to Newfoundland, and disappears in the fall. Its nest is usually found near the top of a tall pine tree, and generally contains but two eggs. This handsome bird is gradually decreasing as settlement advances, though it is still tolerably common.

The other members of the hawk species, enumerated by Mr. Reeks, are the pigeon hawk, a beautiful bird, closely resembling the merlin, which feeds chiefly on small birds; the Greenland falcon, called by our settlers the "White Hawk;" the American sparrow hawk and goshawk; the black hawk or buzzard; the sharpshinned hawk; the red-tailed hawk and the American horn harrier. The whole of them are summer migrants.

Owls.—Of owls we have a considerable variety. The great horned owl visits this island for the purpose of nidification, and is not very uncommon, especially late in the summer, when the young leave their nests. Our settlers call this the "Cat Owl," and its nest is said to be usually on the ground, on a tussock of grass. The American screech owl is rare in Newfoundland; but the screech owl, a summer migrant, is tolerably common. The long-eared and short-eared owl, the barred and sparrow owl, are common; the snowy owl or "White Owl" of our settlers, remains throughout the year. Its chief prey is the polar hare and the ptarmigan, which retire to the highlands as the snow partially disappears. The snowy owl is a bold, rapacious bird and not easily driven from its sluggish prey. When feeding on an eider duck it has been sometimes knocked over with stones and apparently killed before it would relinquish its hold of the duck. "During my residence in Newfoundland," says Mr. Reeks, "I heard several amusing anecdotes of the snowy owl, one or two of which I shall relate. William Young, of Codroy, having continually had the bait stolen from one of his fox-traps, determined to watch the trap and shoot the robber. For this purpose he selected a fine moonlight night, with snow on the ground, and with a gun in his hand, a white swan-skin frock on, and a white handkerchief tied round his cap, he secreted himself in a small bush, about twenty yards from his trap, fully determined to shoot the first comer; but his determination proved fruitless; for a large, white owl—probably the thief—seeing something white sticking up through the centre of the bush, and mistaking it for a fox, pounced, willow-growse, instantly upon a 'shot,' and at the same time sending its claws almost to the man's brains, suddenly disappeared with the cap and white handkerchief. The man was so startled for the moment that he was unable to shoot at the bird. The snowy owl is a frequent attendant—although generally unnoticed—of the sportsman, and generally succeeds in carrying off a grouse or duck before the retriever gets to it. On one occasion some men were waiting in ice for the purpose of shooting a seal, when one of them, named James Carter, left his 'gaze' to go and have a chat with his neighbor, incautiously leaving his new white swan-skin cuffs and gun behind him. He had scarcely left his 'gaze' when an unseen enemy, in the shape of a fine snowy owl, pounced in and succeeded in getting clear off again with both of the white cuffs. A fine adult bird of this species entered my host's house, via the chimney, and fought so valiantly for the cuffs that the man had to kill it with a 'peevy' piece of pointed iron fastened to a wooden handle about four feet long, and used for throwing codfish from the boats. A good many snowy owls are annually caught in the fox-traps of the settlers; and when very fat, which they frequently are, are considered good eating by many."

Hawk Owl.—The only other species of owl here is the hawk owl, which is common, and is generally found in the neighborhood of houses, preying on chickens, tame pigeons, &c., remaining throughout the year, but not so abundant in the depth of winter as at other seasons. It is in the habit of perching on the bare and dead top of high fir trees, from which it commands a good view of the immediate neighborhood, and suddenly drops upon any unfortunate object in the shape of food that may happen to pass within a convenient distance.

Woodpeckers.—The species of woodpeckers are found in Newfoundland. Of these the finest is the black-backed three-toed woodpecker, which is tolerably common throughout the year; and often when the snow-flakes darken the air, no other sign of animal life is noticeable than the "woodpecker tapping" in search of the larvae of several fine species of sirix, which abound in the dense forests. The banded three-toed woodpecker is also resident throughout the year; but the black woodpecker, or "great black woodpecker" of our settlers, is only a summer migrant. The flicker, called here the "English Woodpecker," is pretty common, and has a peculiar note which bears a fancied resemblance to that of the green woodpecker—hence the name bestowed on it by our settlers.

Swifts.—Mr. Reeks enumerates two species of swifts—the American chimney swallow and the American night hawk—both summer migrants. The latter, the kingfisher, he says, is tolerably common during the summer months, and like the British species of kingfisher, builds in banks, often at a considerable depth, and lays five or six white eggs. Six species of the tyrant fly-catchers visit Newfoundland in summer, and disappear when the first snow falls. The bee martin, the pewee, wood pewee, green-crested fly-catcher and yellow-bellied fly-catcher belong to this class, and are all summer migrants.

Plover and Curlew. These birds are peculiarly fine in Newfoundland, especially the latter, which is pronounced by epicures to be the most delicate table bird anywhere to be found. The history of our curlews is rather curious. They are bred on the bleak coasts of storm-beaten Labrador, where they feed mostly on shipwrecks, and are so shy as to be almost unobtainable. During August, when the wild herds begin to ripen, they arrive at the bleak coasts of Newfoundland, and feed solely on fruit. Their droppings are then a rich purple, while their feathers are often stained with berry-juice; and they become so fat, sweet and tender that they sometimes burst when they fall. When in this condition the curlew are delicious. When the winter approaches these birds fly to South America, where they winter—chiefly, I understand, in Brazil—the longest flight of any migratory birds known. A few of them rest for a short time at the Bermudas, and some visit the West India Islands; and they have been seen, it is said, perching on the huge rafts of tangled sea-weed that are found after a storm in the Saragosa Sea. There can be no doubt that these were the flocks of land birds seen by Columbus during his first memorable voyage in these latitudes. In the spring they do not approach Newfoundland, but make their way up to Labrador, though the curlew, probably following the spring as the snow line gradually retreats northward.

(To be continued.)

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, AUG. 30, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending August 20th, 1874:
One Ruminant, *Rhinoceros unicornis*. *Hub*. Height, 5 feet 4 inches; length, 11 feet; girth, 11 feet 6 inches; weight, about 5,000 lbs.
Two *Macrura Canis*, *Canis latrans*. *Hub*. Central Asia.
One *Canis*, *Canis latrans*. *Hub*. Pacific Ocean.
One Crow, *Corvus Americanus*.
Two Crows, *Corvus alcedo*.

W. A. COXLEY.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

AGAPANTHUS, (natural order *Hernandiaceae*).—This is one of the most valuable plants to Africa, combining the most graceful foliage with large, handsome, waxy blossoms. In flower beds or mosses the blue variety is truly magnificent. This variety is the one our correspondent Johnson, of Westfield, makes the subject of inquiry. This rare African bulb, planted in rich, loamy soil, produces the very choicest of blossoms, and we have planted it with very fine and pleasing effect in the centre of a circle of gladioli, of either the *Bombay* or *Grandis* variety. Try this style of planting for next year, and you will find that for the centre compartment of your garden you have a splendid and beautiful finish. In the pot culture of these bulbs use a large pot or large pail for each plant. Use good, strong, rich loam and dung. During the summer months, when in pots, give abundance of water and liquid cow manure twice each week. In the winter protect from severe frost, and give water very sparingly. If you follow the above directions we will guarantee you a splendid bloom. O. Q.

M. THOMAS, Wisconsin.—We are in receipt of your box and inquiry of the 8th ult., as to "what is the enclosed insect?" This curious little insect is called *Phymata crosa*, and is one of the few friends to the gardener that, like certain kinds of birds, should ever find a welcome about the gardens of the fruit grower. The *Phymata* is a great lover of the insect called the *Aphides*, which infests in swarms our best shade trees, and is very destructive. They have a great love for the hudsonian, and I have seen them many times upon my own lindens, and made a careful study of them. The *Phymata crosa* very persistently pursues the *Aphides*, and greedily devours them. I carefully placed a leaf containing a number of both the *Aphides* and *Phymata* under a microscope for examination. The latter insect would grasp the former in its embrace, hold it fast, and then extend a little lance-shaped tube, with which, after gnawing the *Aphides* it sucked, and all the life out of it, leaving only a skin. They feed upon the rose insect, and upon some others. I regard it as the friend and not the enemy of the gardener. As yet I have found no satisfactory solution of your other question; as soon as found will communicate. We have before us three letters making similar inquiries. O. Q.

ELLEN MART, Mr. Clair, N. J.—The leaves you send are from a plant called the "honey flower" (*Meliodendron*), a native of the Cape of Good Hope. It is profusely cultivated in England, but is not considered so valuable here. It may be grown in the open air, but requires protection from frost. It produces abundantly large spikes of brown red color. The soil should be light. O. Q.

LOAFERS IN THE GARDEN—DO NOT SCARE THE BIRDS.

Casting my eyes out upon my garden at this writing, I can see three pairs of industrious, happy-winged workers, busy protecting my garden from the depredations of the birds. I am not at all surprised to see these birds so busy. Are not my feathered servants busy this fine day? Says one at my side, "you will have no cherries if you thus allow the birds to depredate at will upon them; see that old fellow of a robin; he picks out the choicest of fruit and bears it away." Truly, he does that, and I am pleased to let him carry away his wages. Those three pairs of birds, the true, eat quite a quantity of cherries, but what then? I planted more trees than I wished to grow, so that the birds should have their dues. You would be surprised to know how great a work of destruction these six robins alone perform in a single morning. Make these winged co-laborers your friends, do not drive the birds away from your gardens; rather encourage and protect them. Drive away long-legged loafers, who are knocking about your walks, breaking into your enclosures, under the pretext of hunting, but hunting with a vengeance every little unfortunate bird that falls in their way. Turn about and hunt them out of your grounds; there is too much of this garden loafing permitted, for it is a nuisance that breaks in not only upon our week day occupations, but destroys even our Sunday's quiet. If any class of men deserve the special attention of our gentlemanly shooting-club, these fellows who prowl about the gardens just in the time when the birds are making their nests and hatching out their young. We are very happy to know that such fellows fare pretty roughly at the hands of our game-protecting associations, and in the vicinity of Boston, Roxbury and Arlington they are most severely dealt with. We feel it to be our duty to protect the birds from these hunters, and to become in our turn the "hunters" of these garden loafers. OLLIE'S QUILL.

PROCESSION OF THE PEAKS.—From the Divide, between this city and Gold Hill, is to be had a magnificent panoramic view of the mountain scenery, lying far to the southward. At the distance of from forty to sixty miles in that direction rise the grand, massive peaks of the Sierras, standing stately and clearly defined against the blue sky beyond. These peaks are particularly striking at the present time because their summits are free from the foot in white and glittering snow. Viewed from our standpoint on the Divide, they look like an army of giants marching up from the desert wilds of Arizona, in meandering array. Far away the tail of the procession is seen to sweep miles on miles to the eastward, while again, above the heads of the giants forming this curve, is dimly seen through the haze a hint of heads in still more distant rear—swinging back to the westward, falling into the folds of the mountain range to the northward. All above, beyond, and about the giant army looks so settled, calm and silent, that one is, even at this distance, aware into all manner of weird day-dreams in regard to its motionless march. These mighty peaks are impressive at any time, but when they come up before us in procession, robed in their splendours, they set us to thinking ponderous, solemn thoughts which we don't more than half like. —*Virginia*, *Nec*, *Enterprise*.

—Australia is commencing to grow the willow in large quantities, an active demand for osier twigs having arisen in England. Great Britain imports every year as much as 5,000 tons of willow, worth \$200,000. Stafford, in Nottinghamshire, is the centre of the trade, and no less than 300 various kinds of osier are used.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY,
FISH CULTURE, THE PASTIME AND THE PASTORAL PASTORATION OF FORESTS,
AND THE INSTRUCTION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST
IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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months, 30 per cent.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary
correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISH-
ING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with
real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if
objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief
notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper
to become a medium of useful and reliable information between game-
sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will
find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to meet and secure the
patronage and confidence of that portion of the community whose re-
fined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that
is beautiful in Nature. It will wander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert
the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always
tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertise-
ment or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any
terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that
we cannot be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the delinquency of the mail service, if
money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, September 12th.—Regatta of the National Association of Amateur
Oarsmen, Lawrence course, Troy, N. Y.—Trotting meetings at Syra-
cuse, N. Y., Providence, R. I., New-Corn, Mass., Knoxville, Syracuse, and
Macon, Ill., and Middlebury, Vt.

SATURDAY, September 13th.—Yacht race, New Rochelle harbor, N. Y.—
Practical day boat clubs, Harlem, N. Y.—Trotting meeting Prospect
Park, Brooklyn, N. Y., and Macon, Ill.

SUNDAY, September 14th.—Trotting meetings at Aurora, Ill., Davenport,
Iowa, and St. Joseph, Mo.

TUESDAY, September 15th.—Trotting meetings at Eau Claire, Wis.,
Wolcottville, Conn., Kingston and Clyde, N. Y., Reading, Pa., Boston,
Mass., St. Paul, Minn., and Davenport, Iowa.—Racing meeting, Buff-
alo, N. Y.

WEDNESDAY, September 16th.—Senece Lake regatta, Watkins, N. Y.—
Convention of Sportsmen, Niagara Falls, N. Y.—March day, cricket
clubs, Hoboken, N. J.—Trotting meetings at Prospect Park, N. Y., An-
derson, Iowa, St. Joseph, Mo., Wolcottville, Conn., Kingston
and Clyde, N. Y., Reading, Pa., Boston, Mass., and St. Paul, Minn.
—Running meeting Buffalo, N. Y.

THURSDAY, September 17th.—Senece Lake regatta, Watkins, N. Y.—
Convention of Sportsmen, Niagara Falls, N. Y.—Trotting meetings at Syra-
cuse, N. Y., Kingston and Clyde, N. Y., Reading, Pa., Boston,
Mass., St. Paul, Minn., Erie, N. Y.—Racing meetings at Prospect
Park, Brooklyn, and Buffalo, N. Y.

We take great pleasure in announcing that the veteran
field sportsman, Horace Smith, Esq., so well known to
most of our friends who love the dog and the gun, will take
charge of our Philadelphia office and interests.

THE INTERNATIONAL REGATTA AT SARATOGA.—This
important event was concluded on August 31st, and for
full details we refer the reader to our boating columns.
The four-oared scull race was made especially interesting
from the fact that the South was represented by two crews,
one from Charleston, the other from Savannah. The
whole regatta was a most extraordinary success, reflecting
great credit on the Saratoga Rowing Association, and on
Mr. Conkling, the President. Commodore Brady's efforts
and untiring energy are also not to be forgotten. In giving
James O'Neil's time in the extra single sculls as wonder-
fully fast, it must be taken into consideration that rowing
in dead water may give certain advantages. A straight
away race may be the best for making excellent time, but
turning races are far more interesting than those on a
straightaway course, as they allow the spectators to see
the start and the finish.

COD FISHING—FROM FULTON MARKET
TO NANTUCKET SHOALS.

It was not exactly a case of mental use up; but those
peculiar drawers in the brain, in which are stored
away for ready reference certain facts and fancies, which
drawers ought to have sprung out of the intellectual cabinet
when only a finger was put on the handles, refused to
work, and grated on their slides. Even when they were
wrenched open, after no end of strain, absolutely nothing
was found in the receptacles. The mental digging for
FOREST AND STREAM, though not in stony or sandy soil,
had, perhaps, from over delving, dulled the spade edge,
and the hack andched and the arms were tired. In fact,
a holiday—a perfect relaxation from all work—was a neces-
sity. The question was, How or where should we take our
two weeks' faring? Nothing is more enjoyable than abso-
lute contrast. From a purely literary and sedentary life,
a physical and active existence was what we were yearn-
ing for. We wanted to sail in somewhere in our shirt
sleeves, wear old clothes, go unshaven, and, enjoying God's
pure air, suck in untainted breezes, and wash off the ink
stains from our fingers and brain.

"The very best thing you can do," said Mr. Blackford,
of Fulton Market, "is to take a trip in our smack, the
Wallace Blackford, Captain Michael Redmond, and go to Nan-
tucket Shoals and back, and catch cod for market. The
smack lies at Greenport, and will sail to-morrow. You can
take a sound steamer, or the railroad, and catch her."

The proposition was hailed with delight, the offer in-
stantly accepted, and next day we were at Greenport, Long
Island, and on board the smack were duly enrolled as an
amateur cod fisherman.

Now there are smacks and smacks—some antique and
dilapidated, others fresh and pretty. The gayest, sauciest,
trimmest of them all is the Blackford. Of some forty-six
tons measurement, with a neatly fitted cabin, she is as
handsome in model as a yacht, and carries two rakish
masts, with topmasts, and is altogether the pride of the
market. Soon we bowled out along the Sound, caught a
fog off *Pinto Jude* (Point Judith), made New Bedford next
day, where we shipped some fifteen tons of ice, and then
off again, sighting Gay's Head. Next day an eight knot
breeze took us to Nantucket. Here we tarried a day, tak-
ing some forty bushels of sea clams for bait, and adding to
our number a Nantucket fisherman; then off we started
with a rattling breeze for Nantucket Shoals.

Now look at your maps, and off to the eastward of the
island of Nantucket you will see Sankaty light. On your
charts, about 69° 30' by 41° 00' you will find all kinds of
shoals and rips. Look a little further, and you will dis-
cover that the currents are indicated as running in all di-
rections. It is a locality dreaded by the coasters. Some-
times drifted in by a fog, some loggy drogher stumbles in
here, and the skipper, seeing the malicious lines of sharp
surges that race across the seas, as the tides tear over the
shoals, gets bewildered, and scuttles out again, if he can,
into smoother water, to use a sailor's expression, "as fast
as a scalded hog." Just here, some twenty-five to thirty
miles east of Sankaty light, are the cod fishing grounds.
There is Deep Rip and the Cod Bank and the Rose and
Crown, and lots of other shoals.

Cod are fished for and brought to the New York market
all the year round. The harvest never ceases. From De-
cember to May our fishermen find cod off the shores of
Sandy Hook as far as Cape May; then from June to Sep-
tember they are caught off Nantucket; in October and
November they take cod off Bass' Rip and Old Man's
Shoals, nearer to Nantucket. The gadsens seem to love
cold water. In summer they seek deeper water; in winter
shallower beds. Off on Nantucket shoals it is always
deep sea fishing, from twenty fathoms to sometimes almost
forty fathoms. Off Sandy Hook cod are caught by trawl-
ing in shallow water. Trawls are long lines anchored and
buoyed with shorter lines *gassed* to them, sometimes as
many as 500 hooks being on a trawl. Trawling is done in
boats, the smack picking up the men. It does not matter
much whether you catch your fish by trawling or by deep
sea fishing, the work is hard either way.

Our captain, sailing over rips and surges, instinctively
finds a good place for fish. The lines are as much as forty-
five fathoms long, each provided with a sinker of some
two and a half pounds, to which are attached by a snood
or gause two No. 12 hooks. The vessel is so maneuvered
as to be carried broadside by the tide. The wind, if it
blows favorably, holds her back so as to retard her move-
ment. Alongside of each man is a basket of clams. The
first mystery of cod fishing, the rudimentary part, is to be
an expert clam opener. You take a round bladed knife,
gash through the clam, and with a peculiar scrape, at one
motion drop the meat on the deck and slinger the shells over-
board. During the time it takes your sinker to plumb the
depths you ought to be able to open some half dozen clams,
for if the fish are in the humor of biting you will want
every one of them. Over, then, went our line, thrown
bottom, when there came a tug. We jerked and drew on
the line. There was a wriggle some 150 feet below, and
hand over hand we went for that fish. Our excitement
was intense. We pulled something to the surface—a hor-
rid creature, which gaped at us over the rail. The crew
laugh, and cry "a purp, a purp!" The brute feels ice cold
as we disengage him from the hook. Our captain tells us
to beware of two claw-like appendages which protrude
from the dorsal fins of this ugly fish, which might hurt us

if he struck us. We have caught a dog fish. We tear the
hook from his grizzly nose, toss him overboard, rebait our
hooks, and over goes the line a second time. While our
sinker goes down we look around. Some half dozen fish
are already flopping on the deck, and every man, Jack of
the crew, cook and all, have their lines taut, and the cords
in full tension are singing merrily over the thwarts.
Now comes on our line a more lusty, honest pull. We
yank away, (the captain's expression) and haul and tug.
Now this pulling on a stiff cord, not more than the sixth
of an inch in diameter, calls into play peculiar muscles
you have never exactly exercised before. Give you a two
inch rope, and tug on that, and the hand, arm, and usual
muscles are exerted, but gripping so small a thing as a fish-
ing line with the ends of the fingers is quite a different
kind of business. If you had been a violin player, using
your left hand on the strings, perhaps your digits might
have been strengthened. Your three fingers on each hand,
it is true, are protected by India rubber finger stalls, called
cots (Query—whether the expression *cottoning* to anything
is not a fisherman's expression?), but still the line cuts.
You pull away, all nervous and excited, and land on deck,
with a flutter, your first cod. Confound it, he has gorged
the hook! For a twenty pound fish to gorge his hook is a
shameful proceeding. You pull at that hook, but it won't
come. The captain shows you how to extirpate it. You cut
a slit below the fish's jaw, slip your fingers, through the
wound down the gullet, turn the hook backwards, pass the
hook of the line through the cut, and out slips the line.

Just in the middle of the craft a temporary bin has been
erected, and now, as the fish are caught, they are slung
into this receptacle, and fish are fast being heaped up there.
No sooner is our line down than we feel a bite and jerk,
and up she comes. It is a second dog fish, and warms
forthwith dubbed with the honorable title of "Champion
dog fisherman." Captain Redmond explains to us that we
are fishing too near the bottom. We catch after that cod
after cod. Now suppose you took a fish line with forty
pounds attached to it, and let it go of its own weight off a
spire 200 feet high, and then haul it up as fast as you could
some twenty times, and you would commence to think it
was a heavy job. Our fingers were exactly of that opinion.
We buckle, however, down to the work, and stick to it,
when *nolens volens* we have to give it up from sheer exhaus-
tion. The fish are coming up all around. Jack, Tom,
Sile, George, a gentleman from Syracuse, and the captain
are working away on codfish, but our own fingers, cut to
the bone, are too sore for work. The fishing continues
until flood tide sets in, and the drift of the vessel becomes
too rapid. By this time the bin is overflowing with cod
and haddock. The fishermen call the latter Dickey. Now
there is a fine old Catholic legend telling how St. Peter,
when he took the tribute money from the fish, marked the
haddock with two spots back of the shoulders. Devil may
care Jack has a different yarn. "You see, sir," said Jack,
"old Nick went a fishing and caught a haddock. 'Belay
now, Dickey,' said old Fire and Brimstone, 'I've got you
good.' 'Devil a bit of it,' said the fish, as Belzebub clapped
his claws on him, for you see a haddock is slimy, and he
slipped through his crooked fingers. 'I'll mark you,
though, Dickey,' said old Satan, and for sure he did. Just
where he touched Dickey he burnt his back with his red
hot fingers."

We had caught some fine pollacks—the salmon of the
sea—and they really bear quite a resemblance in shape to
the salmonidae. Some strange fish had also been dragged
up. Huge sea toads and skates, and a ling of a pale yellow
color, and an ugly brute of a sea catfish. This fish
was the very personification of anger and spite. Showing
his sharp fangs, fully an inch long, he bit and snarled like
a wolf. A poor, inoffensive cod near him peeped on,
and shook and worried as would have done an animal.

We had caught some 350 cod fish on the tide. The very
smallest would weigh two pounds, the largest forty pounds.
Now all hands drew in their gear and commenced to dress
the fish. For market purposes the very small fish are left
with their heads on, but these were few. The greater pro-
portion of the fish had to have their heads cut off, and all
had to be disemboweled. Three men decapitate and clean
rapidly, while two of the hands wash and scrub the fish.
This task finished, the fish go below to be iced. One of the
ice houses is emptied, the ice is broken up, and layers
of fish and ice are stored snugly away. Next the decks are
tidied, innumerable buckets of water and brooms are
brought into play, until not a bit of blood or slime, or a
scale is seen on deck, and so ends our first day's fish.
We must catch some 2,200 fish before we will be ready to trim
sails for Fulton Market, and 2,200 fish means—for the cap-
tain has said the fish are running very large—fully eight
tons of fish to be hauled up over the smack's side from a
depth of water not less than from 150 to 200 feet.

(To be concluded in our Next.)

MEMBERS of our National Rifle Association are warm in
the acknowledgement of the many courtesies afforded them
by the Quebec Rifle Association. Not only was there a
spirit of fair play about the whole proceedings, but the
officers and men of the Provincial Rifle Clubs, seemed
to vie with one another, in their endeavors to show every
attention to our representatives. We assure our Canadian
friends how fully we appreciate these favors, and we trust
to be able when they visit us at our fall meeting, to extend
to them the same hearty welcome.

—Those who wish to bind the second volume of FOREST
AND STREAM, will find a title page with the present issue.

THE YOUNG SHAD FOR GERMANY.

IN our issue of August 6th, we announced the departure of Fred Mather, Esq., our distinguished fishculturist, per steamer Donau for Bremen, having in charge some 100,000 young shad. At the time we wrote that the chances against carrying the fish alive on their journey were very great. On Saturday we received the following from Mr. Mather:—

ON BOARD STEAMER "DONAU," OFF SOUTHAMPTON, ENGLAND, AUGUST 15, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I regret to say that our mission has not been successful; our fish died last night of starvation. Mr. Anderson and myself have done all that could be done under the circumstances; were with them night and day; gave them Crown water every hour the first six days, and every half hour the remaining four. Out of 100,000 fish we had lost but 19,000 at the close of the ninth day. FRED. MATHER.

Though this most novel experiment of transporting young fish has not been successful, we are by no means willing to consider it as conclusive. We believe that it will be found perfectly possible to carry young fish on a sea voyage of a moderate duration, and that before a year has elapsed Mr. Mather will accomplish this feat. Let any one read Mr. Livingston Stone's most interesting account of the first transportation of the fish across our continent, and he will appreciate the many difficulties which encompass these experiments in fish culture. We are certain that Mr. Mather, whose powers of practical observation are of the keenest character, has already discovered where the plans were at fault, and that he will try another trip, and with better chances of success. It is necessary for us to state that Mr. Mather was by no means sanguine of his ability to keep the fish alive, and that he told us, to use his own words, that "there were ten thousand chances against him, and but two or three in his favor."

We trust to have from Mr. Mather an account of his experience, and how his novel nursery was managed, which doubtless will be interesting, not only to our readers, but to fish-culturists all over the world. In a novel experiment of his character, difficulties in the way act but as incentives to overcome them, and we again repeat that we believe before very long FOREST AND STREAM will publish an account of how the young shad traveled all alive from New York to Bremen.

OUR INDIAN GALLERY

WE are indebted to an officer at Fort Sill, whose correspondence frequently graces our columns, for a series of very fine photographic pictures of the various Comanche, Apache, and Kiowa braves, whose names are not unknown to our readers. The pictures are exceedingly interesting from the notices of the chiefs written on the back of them. We pick up a picture at random. We see a noble warlike head with an iron mouth, betokening decision, with a deep furrow on the brow, the eyes, however, with something of a latent glare in them. Take it in a Lavator sense and it is the portrait of an aristocrat, so proud and defiant is it. Turn to the back, and we read the following: "Santanta, sentenced to be hung for various massacres in Texas, but eventually released. Is here now at Fort Sill sick, all his prestige gone, and amounts to literally nothing." The picture of "Big Tree," Santanta's comrade, shows more guile. The features are a trifle sleepy, but to us there is much more of the hidden devil in them. "Big Tree" is now a simple brave of the Dangerous Eagle Band of Kiowas. His incarceration seems to have broken his spirit. Mohray's picture is a startling one. It represents the features of a savage of some fifty years old. The mouth is grim, the forehead is broad enough, but low, and there is no end of guile, lure, and wickedness about the face. The legend on the back reads: "This chief means business and war in earnest. Is one of the ablest of the Comanche Indians. All his people are now hostile." White Horse's head also illustrates our gallery. The face is pitted with smallpox, and is crafty to a degree. White Horse led the party of Kiowas who murdered the Lee family in '73, and says our informant, "he is as precious a scoundrel as goes unhung, yet now professes to be friendly." The most superb head of all is that of Big Bow, chief of the Kiowas. With a more lofty brow than Indians generally possess, the whole contour of the head is grand, the eyes are thoughtful, and there is even a certain amount of benignity about the features. But all signs as to physiognomy fail when you look at an Indian picture, for the endorsement reads as follows: "Big Bow, for years a bad character, is now here and will manage to sneak out of present difficulties. He led the party committing the Howard Wells massacre in 1872." Various pictures of Indian girls also adorn our gallery. Mademoiselle Lone Wolf, with aquiline Jewish features is absolutely pretty, and her pose on a buffalo robe, with head bent on a beautifully rounded arm, is as good as that of a Grecian statue. Arrapahoe and Comanche girls have, however, generally to our eyes few redeeming personal traits. Though graceful in their movements, with small hands and feet, their features are ugly and stolid, and as to the married and overworked Indian women, the homeliest creature in the world is a squaw.

—A note from our Editor-in-Chief dated Toronto, Aug. 28th, states that he would leave for Muskoka on the 29th. C. S. Rust, Esq., Fulton, N. Y., and W. E. Williams, of the Fulton Times left for Muskoka on the 27th. Four gentlemen who had just returned report plenty of game. He acknowledges the courteous attentions received at the Rossin House.

POOR CHILDREN'S PICNICS. THEIR CONCLUSION.—On Saturday August 29th, took place the twelfth and last of the Poor Children's Picnics. At a cost of \$8,874, 23,856 children were given a pleasant jaunt on the water, and amply fed, cared for, and provided with amusements. This happily concluded the third season of these picnics, where over 65,000 children have been entertained. From some personal experience in the business, for a business it is, we are very sure that few can imagine how arduous a task it is to care for such a host of little ones. The success achieved by G. F. Williams Esq., the manager of these Poor Children's Picnics, has been akin to the marvellous. Sixty five thousand children! Can the reader even imagine what an army of little ones—what a host of children—these figures represent? To feed them alone is a troublesome task, but to care for their safety, is the all important thing. It is safe to say, that if an equal number of adults had to be moved about and cared for, more or less accidents to life and limb would have occurred. It is then, we repeat, akin to marvellous, how Mr. Williams should have so far carried through this enterprise, and never hurt or lost a child. This wonderful result, is due entirely to the admirable administrative qualities of the manager, and his ceaseless care and watchfulness. A balance of \$693 remains now on hand for next season, and Mr. Williams intends to keep open the subscription in order that next year the funds in hand may be ample for this most excellent charity.

SHIPPING GAME OUT OF SEASON.

NEWCASTLE, ONTARIO, AUGUST 29, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In view of the Convention to be held at Niagara Falls next month, allow me, through your columns, to suggest to the delegates the necessity of some legislation to prevent the shipment east by express of immense numbers of grouse and quail during the close season. I have, myself, seen barrels of prairie chickens and quails opened at the grouse shops in the city of Toronto as late as the first of April, every one of which had evidently been caught in a trap. The tremendous severity of game on the prairies is not to be wondered at when I tell you I have counted as many as eighty P. C. traps around one field in the State of Iowa. Hoping some action may be taken by the Convention in this very important matter.

I remain, yours truly,

SPORTSMAN.

["Sportsman's"] correspondence has our special attention. We trust the Convention will do all in their power to suppress trapping. It is in regard to selling birds out of season where the Press can be of use. This year we directed particular notice to pinnated grouse exposed for sale in England during our close seasons. We trust our friends in Canada, this coming spring, will give us names and addresses of all vendors of game who are disposing of our birds out of season.—Ed.]

Sporting News from Abroad.

THE TWELFTH OF AUGUST.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT.]

YEARS ago the 1st of September was the red letter day in the sportsman's almanac; but however much the modern generation esteem partridge shooting, it nevertheless holds a very secondary place in comparison with the more fashionable pursuit on the Scottish moors. As regularly as the swallows seek warmer climes, so do the fired barristers of Lincoln's Inn, the jaded merchants, the *blase* men of pleasure, statesmen and jurists, army men and *literateurs*, Peers and Commons, with long accounts at the bank, seek new health and vigor in the fresh air of moor and mountain. Were the night express from Euston on the eve of the 12th to run off the line, and indulge in one of those smashes of rolling stock and passengers' ribs, which are the result of nobody's carelessness, and often traceable to an extra glass of gin and water, I more than expect that the speeches in the House next session would be most of them maiden ones, and whilst the extirpation of betting and the early closing of public houses remained unadvised, many a church would lack its brilliant sermons, and shovel hats and ecclesiastical gaiters be found amongst a debris of breech loaders and pointers.

It is, however, now two years since Lord Walsingham killed on the Bladderhouse moors 423 brace, or 846 head of grouse, to his own gun or guns, for of course there was always a second one ready cocked and loaded for him when he had killed right and left. This unprecedented season saw enormous bags on other moors. The Marquis of Ripon, at Studley Royal, brought home 2,240 head in one day, and ere the sun set at Wemmergill almost as many had fallen, and 700 of them to Mr. Milbank's aim, whilst finally, 2,626 head were shot at Bromhill, in the West Riding by Mr. Rimington Wilson and his friends. This was rather an improvement on Colonel Hawke's time, when a typical day's sport realized some forty birds all told, and the cripples picked up. The extraordinary crop of 1872 furnished many writers with arguments in favor of grouse driving, then just come into vogue, and it was insisted on by more than cockneys in the Strand that Sancho and Don were the origin of the disease, and that by shooting over dogs the old birds were allowed to escape, whilst the young ones fell. This gratifying theory was supported by the fact that old cocks and barren hens are the first to fly over the ambushed sportsmen, when packs of grouse are driven, and as far heavier bags were made, and there was more shooting, the Londoners who cared nothing about a dog's instinct caught at this method of ensuring plenty of sport, and discarded setters and took to driving. The disastrous consequences of this theory are, I think, now becoming apparent, and whilst there are not enough birds left to stock a moor for the next season, we can't eat our cake and

have it too, though owing to the fables of the lessors of t ground—

"Hope springs eternal in the human breast;
Man never is, but always to be blest."

With an ominous and singular unanimity the reports, when candid and unbiased, prophesied scanty packs and a bad breeding season. Grouse disease had been general; the hatching season has been scarcely unfavorable; but somehow or other the habits of the dark fleshed game are few and far between, and ruefully the wealthy lessees are looking at their cheek books and their "bags." As luxury and effeminate habits aid Rome low, so have breech loaders, driving, and other sybaritic devices for making shooting free from fatigue and exercise, ruined sport in the land of brown heath and shaggy wood. The moors have left the hands of the birds of the highlands, who, bold and active mountaineers, were born sportsmen and cared not for a pastime as tame as pigeon shooting, now fallen to the tender mercies of the dandies of Bond street, whose long purses enable them to stand behind a screen in patent leather boots, and whose idea of sport is to see themselves in print, as having killed so many hundred brace of grouse. A shooting box in the north is now a sort of Capuan villa, on a small scale. A friend of mine more gifted with rent-rolls than energy, would go mad with ennui if he hadn't his French chef, a billiard table, a valet, *Mot et Chandon*, Habanas and Parisian novels. You are expected to play unlimited loo, smoke big regalias and "pot the red and cannon" till at least three o'clock in the morning, and then outdo the steady old fellows who have snored peacefully rolled up in their plaid for at least ten hours, whilst you wake up with a headache only dispelled by a bathe, and some loo and soda water. As a writer says in the *Field*, you can—if driving is the order of the day—sit down at your stand until your team tells you to look out, and then you ride from stand to stand on a pony and fire away without soiling Dougall's Athol brogues, or using more exertion than is required in inflicting a gun to the shoulder. Of course some amount of practice is required to hit birds who fly to fast down wind as an average swallow or an ordinary kingfisher, but you need know no more about sport than a London rat catcher. My own idea about driving grouse is this: It is as tame as shooting at glass bottles. I would rather shoot over poodles or Persian kittens than go in for such artificial sport.

The best bags read thus:—

Abeyon—The Marquis of Huntley and two other guns, on the moor of Danett, sixty-five brace grouse, two snipe, one plover, and two rabbits.

Rhichols, Bala, North Wales—Mr. Lloyd Price and friends seventy brace of grouse; seventeen and a half brace killed over Bent and Mallard, the field trial pointers, and ten and a half over Grecian Bend and Light. Mr. Price's old Drake, purchased at Mr. Garth's sale for 150 guineas, knowing the birds were wild, went low in the heather, always working for the wind, and more birds were killed to him than other dog.

On the Yorkshire moors two guns killed eight and a half brace on the Caldberth ground, and on Penhill thirty-nine brace fell to ten guns.

The Honorable Thomas and Charles Fitzwilliam killed forty-five brace, the Rev. H. Russell twenty and a half brace, and at Edward Byer's a bag of twenty-six and a half brace, and several others of twenty brace, were about the best made.

The Earl of Stair, Honorable North Dairnple, and another gun killed seventy-four brace, and the best shooting in Scotland seems to have been in Banffshire, Argyshire, and Wigtownshire. The Duke of Roxburgh has decided to give his moors a rest in consequence of the badness of the season, and his example is followed by many of the leading sportsmen.

The *Field* says the only good bag was that made by Mr. W. Canlie Brooks, M. P., Admiral Farquharson, Mr. Thompson, Rt. Hon. W. P. Adam, and Mr. Davidson, which amounted to 133 brace of grouse and twenty-two various. On the Melgense moors Messrs. Noble and Baytum made a bag of eighty-seven and a half brace of grouse and over 100 hares, which was better in proportion to the guns.

The American base ball players at Richmond had rather stormy weather to contend against, but nevertheless there was a large assembly of people. The Athletics won a quick game. The runs scored were:—

Athletics..... 8 0 0 3 0 0 1 6—1
Boston..... 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 3—3
Runs earned—Athletics, 4; Boston, 2. Home runs—Gedney, 1; Beals, 1. Double play—George Wright and Kent. Base on errors—Athletics, 7 times; Boston, 6 times. Time of game, 1 hour 25 minutes.

At the Crystal Palace the weather was bad, and hence "spectators few," and the ground being slippery the game was not up to its usual form. At the "Oval" cricket ground the Bostonians had it all their own way. It has been asserted in the *Times* that base ball is an old English game but like pall mall has subsided of late years; but there is not much proof of this, and I am inclined to doubt it.

INTOXIC, JR.

—The Irish team will sail on the 5th of September, and will be composed of the following gentlemen:—James Miller, John Rigby, Edmund Johnson, James Wilson, Dr. Hamilton, Capt. Walter, H. Forster, W. Waterhouse, J. Doyle, and J. Kelly.

Any of our subscribers who have a copy of this paper of February 13, 1874, which they do not wish to preserve, will confer a special favor by forwarding it to this office.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN SEPTEMBER.

Land-locked salmon, *Salmo gairdneri*. Salmon trout, *Salmo configis*.
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*. *micropterus nigricans*.
Striped Bass, *Morone chrysops*. Sea trout, *Salmo immaculatus*.
Whitefish, *Coregonus nasus*. Weakfish.

Trotting is permitted in Maine and Canada until October first. Salmon fishing with fly is permitted in New Brunswick until September 15. Land-locked salmon and salmon trout in season till September 15th.

FISH IN THE MARKET.—There is somewhat of a scarcity of sea fish, rather expressed by an advance in price, though the slabs seem overflowing. Spanish mackerel are by no means in large quantity, and worth fifty cents a pound, coming from the east end of Long Island. It looks as if the rush was now over, though they will keep off and on until October; prices may be increased. Blue fish in good supply, worth eight cents a pound, they have been as low as six. They are coming from Hyannis and Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, and perhaps escorted President Grant and the City of Peking. We may expect the blue fish to keep on coming until about November. The New Jersey throng of fish ought to make in, say about the middle of this month. The average weight is about three pounds. We saw some fine fellows, which when dressed turned the scales at eight pounds. The true mackerel are plentiful from Boston, worth fifteen cents, though small, fat and delicate. Sheephead from Little Egg Harbor are in moderate stock, worth twenty cents. Striped bass quite scarce, and really none fresh on the market—a hungry squad of sharks off Pasque Island said to be the cause. Salmon in small supply, principally from the Miramichi, fetching forty-five cents a pound. It is not pleasant to look at them, as some of the fish seemed ripe with their eggs. King fish in their pretty coats of silver and russet hardly plenty, worth twenty-five cents. Pompanos abundant at thirty-five cents. Salmon trout and d white fish from Lake Erie just shipped from Buffalo are bringing eighteen cents. The South now is sending in some of her fish, notably the hump-back snapper, which comes out of the brilliant waters around Key West, all aglow with his crimson fins. Soft crabs—huge fellows—at fat and tempting, the nicest we have seen, worth for the best \$1 50. The New Jersey lobsters we have so much praised, have gone to grief or to salad; there are now no more of them, at least for the present. Smaller ones, whose habitat is Fisher's Island, near Nantux, are now in market. Epicures declare these lobsters to be the finest as to flavor which come to us. Haddock scarce—worth twenty cents. Cod—the famous old fish—stand by in moderate quantity, worth eight cents, near Nantucket Shoals.

The best fishing ground in Pennsylvania, as we learn cheerfully from the *Germanstown Telegraph*, is at the Schuylkill Falls. That paper says: "The water on this side of the river is as black as ink, and on the other side it has all the colors of the rainbow. We have never passed along without seeing men and boys fishing." The only difficulty seems to be that there are no fish there, and yet, as we have remarked, the fishing could hardly be better.

The Norristown Herald, of Thursday says: "Twenty black bass, weighing thirty-nine pounds, were caught by a gentleman at Pawling's dam, on Saturday last. Among them were some splendid fish, six of the largest weighing seventeen pounds. The same place has since been visited by sportsmen, nearly all of whom failed to catch even a single fish."

Mr. A. B. Harrower, who is in the habit of "casting his lines in pleasant places," says:—

The fish in the Richelieu River, P. Q., Canada, are pike, black bass, rock bass, haddock, pickerel, doree, and an occasional muskallunge. I have seen fine, very fine, bass taken at St. John's with a minnow, and have taken some very large strings of fish, trolling with a spoon above the rapids. The pleasantest spot to fish on the Richelieu, however, is at Chambly, at the foot of the rapids. The "Redfish" (trout) are found here, and are a good deal here, kept by one Lafine, never seen in writing, so can not sure about the orthography. A Frenchman—that is, he gets a good time. I can state from my own experience that bass do take a "trot" at least in certain waters.

An expert angler who fished a Canadian river last month thus describes how he captured a fine fish in the dark, and the difficulties he had to contend with. He writes:—

I killed a splendid salmon at dusk this evening. He weighed twenty pounds. Having fished some ten or fifteen minutes, and darkness coming on, I made a final retreat to reeling up. My fly was seized, by what I supposed to be a grise or large trout, under water. Soon, however, from the fish's movements I felt assured that I had an unusually large salmon, and governed my tactics accordingly. He made for the foot of the run, and walked for some time. Then he dashed down stream, and I saw a crown quite dark. My line was invisible, and it fouled twice around the rocks. I expected every moment to lose the game. After running below Orr's rock and showing himself but once above water, I brought him in and gradually reeled him towards the shore. The guide prepared to gaff him, but in the dim light broke the gaff handle in the fish's mouth. I pulled together, and in attempting to pull the hook I lost the line (the gaff ran separated from the handle and remained in the fish, which again made off. He was, however, pretty well played out, and I again reeled him in without much difficulty. The guide tapped him over the head, and then "scopped" him with his hands, and literally dangled him ashore. It was the hardest fight I ever experienced with a salmon, and considering the darkness and adverse circumstances I regarded his capture as quite a triumph.

Our attentive Barnegat correspondent, writing August 29th, says:—

No blue fish have been caught during the last week. Weak fish have been caught in great numbers at the head of "Sammy's Slough"—so called. King fish, sea bass and black fish have given good sport. Doctor Oakley and Mr. Brewster, of Elizabeth, N. J., caught over a hundred on Wednesday in about two hours. The prevailing easterly wind has made bluefish fishing uncomfortable in boats. But few have been on the ground, and not many have been caught. Yesterday, here, in Tom's

River, I saw a fisherman catch a large string of weak fish and perch near the mouth of the river. Another fisherman caught about thirty pike in the river here. In my next I expect to report some good catches of striped bass.

BLACK BASS.

DAVENPORT, IOWA, August 10th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

By recent communications in your valuable paper the writer observes that with many it is still a mooted question whether the black bass can be taken with a fly. Permit me to add my testimony in the affirmative, if the question be regarded in any respect an open one.

The writer, with a young friend who has not attained his majority, and who never fished with a fly—Mr. George Finch, of this city—visited a chosen spot not a mile distant on the Mississippi, and enjoyed rare sport among the bass. He took as I have intimated, his first lesson from me, arranged his rod, and sat down with fly and yellow body and drake wings, and dropped it upon the rippling current, when almost instantly he had a fine black bass. I think in course of an hour he landed safely eleven, one of which weighed five pounds, and three or four others from three to four pounds. I caught a number, the largest three and a half pounds. These fish I speak of were weighed—no guess here from size. I have also taken them repeatedly with Mr. Gray, a noted fisherman of this place, and a Scotch gentleman, who can make and cast a fly with any of Sir Isaac's disciples, and we have had glorio as sport together in taking bass and other fish with the fly. Upon one occasion, at Rock River, near Milan, a famous fishing place, the writer, with a sawy red-winged fly and light body, caught a four pound bass, and immediately after a four pound salmon, albino pike perch. Now, touching this latter fish I am much inclined to add at a moment, but if this article be taking, will reserve my disposition to a salmon for another.

In fishing with the fly here for black bass we take other fish—pike perch, as I have intimated—whose misnomer is white salmon, also white or striped bass and croppies. Parson a word or two respecting the latter fish. I am familiar with the striped bass of the East; ours are very like but do not attach the same growth, the largest I have seen or taken weighing four pounds. They are a fine blue fish, esteemed equal to the black bass. The croppies you have not in Eastern waters. I think they would be worth planting. Ask Seth Green, the father of fisheries, I have caught them largest about three pounds. They are plenty; have seen sixteen taken in six minutes. They are a better game fish than the muskies, and I have known a fisherman catch a croppie and muskie equal, if not superior, to any fresh-water fish. I am well, will take leave of you at the time. The interesting feature, however, about the croppie is that it, with the others named, will leap to the fly.

Now, as the writer is an old, white-headed fisherman, he desires to add a few words for the benefit of others in the same location. If you fish for black bass with the minnow or bait, let me tell you the test. It is the only test, and on the river streams, croppies, and on Western streams known as blannies or crawlers. They are under the rocks in the bass streams, I think, at all seasons of the year, the natural food of the bass, and for this reason they love the tumbling waters where the rocks abound. Now, this croppie comes out of the water about April or May, takes to decayed logs on islands or river-shores, under stones and boulders, beneath the roots of trees, and in any place where it can find food for itself. While the croppie is in its first state a black, ugly, crawler as you can see in Fenner's Zoology, it is the best bait for bass. I have heard and believe that a fisherman took fourteen black bass with a single specimen. In Rock River I discovered this insect late in Sept., and caught more black bass with it than I could carry. I am satisfied they continue to be taken in the river, and, on croppies, the physical food of the black bass. I have found them crawling on the rocks, and have no doubt they are about the bottom, millions of them continuing in the stream, while a portion of a certain age, I suppose, leave it annually for the fly condition. If you regard this sentence worth a place in your column, please it and I'll give you another at leisure.

J. H. BARNYARD.

TROUTING NEAR MALONE

DAVENPORT, IOWA, August 10th, 1874.

Among the number of sportsmen there are few more easily accessible, or which afford better sport than the Salmon River, above what is known as the "State dam." Here, within thirteen miles of Malone, is a stream which, notwithstanding its frequent visitors, affords an inexhaustible quantity of trout. The pool itself by the dam varies greatly in size. Generally it is only about a quarter of a mile in length, and about that the river winds for several miles, and has several small among grassy flats, and for a still further distance it flows more devious way, if possible, among a thick margin of alders. With the probable view of making the greatest possible display, it takes more turns and twist to the square mile than almost any known stream, ten minutes' rowing frequently bringing you back within fifty feet of where you started. The water is set and clear, and nature, by way of making compensation for the knots she has tied in the course, has located a trout hole in the curve of each bend, which is well populated by the "speckled beauties" so dear to the heart of all sportsmen. When the water is up, as it was during the first part of August, a boat can go all over the meadows, the trout running farther up, the distance to the fishing grounds being thereby increased, and the trout are more numerous. Several ponds empty into this river, which furnish homes for the trout in the winter, and its upper waters seem to be all spawning beds, which accounts for the abundance of the trout. Nearly all those fishing averaged sixty to seventy trout a day, the largest running from a pound to a pound and a half, and from that down, and when the number of visitors is considered, there seems to be but little exaggeration in the remark made by a sportsman, Malone that "more than three tons of trout had been taken out of Salmon River this year." They seem to be taken better with a fly than with bait, the favorites being a red fly, brown hackle, and a gray fly. Montreal flies and white millers are also used with success.

Many deer come into Round Pond, Wolf Pond, and the other sheets of water in the neighborhood, and many of them were also visited. Many partridges are to be found in the woods. There is a good, although unpretentious, hotel at the dam, kept by R. J. Cunningham (better known as "Hos"), where guides and boats can be obtained. The house is beautifully clean and the fare good. Visitors should take the H. R. R. to Malone via Ogdensburg and Lake Champlain Railroad. From there a team can be hired for the State Dam. G. W. W.

CAUGHT.—A few days since, while one of the operatives at the Wamsutta Mills, New Bedford, Mass., was walking upon the shore near the mills, he discovered a wild duck, apparently wounded, on the shore. On approaching it he found a quohag hanging to one of its feet. The poor creature had accidentally got its feet into it while running upon the shore. It was promptly released.

A correspondent informs us that he has found oil of sassafras a perfect protection against mosquitoes. It is entirely harmless to the skin, has very little odor, and if rubbed on in the evening will last all night. Care should be taken to rub over all the surface, as the pests will discover any spot which the oil has not touched.

A Wisconsin correspondent reports pike, pickerel and black bass biting freely in Lake Koshkonong.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR SEPTEMBER.

Moose, *Alces Melchis*. Snipe and Bay Birds.
Elk or Wapiti, *Cervus Canadensis*. Caribou, *Tarandus Rangifer*.
Hares, brown and grey. Red Deer, *Capreolus virginianus*.
Wild Turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*. Squirrels, red, black and grey.
Woodcock, *Scolopax rusticicola*. Quail, *Spizella virginica*.
Ruffed Grouse, *Tetrao canadensis*. Pinnated Grouse, *Tetrao capidus*.
Esquimaux Curlew, *Numenius borealis*. Curlew, *Numenius Argus*.
Plover, *Charadrius*. Quail, *Spizella virginica*.
Godwit, *Limosa*. Willets.
Rail, *Rallus virginianus*. Red or Rice birds, *Dolichonyx oryzivorus*.
Wild Duck.

[Under the head of "Game, and Forest in Season," we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the lists vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish three entire columns that relate to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the lists of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.]

GAME IN MARKET.—Woodcock still scarce; about 300 brace coming into market a week. Birds in nice order, are worth \$1 75 a pair. Connecticut, Rhode Island, and New Jersey are sending a few birds, but the bulk are from the West. Some ruffed grouse in the market—said to come from Indiana and Iowa—worth \$1 50 a pair. Not in very good order, nor prime birds. Prairie chickens—but few yet—worth \$1 25 a pair—rather scrawny birds. Red birds—the first we have seen—worth \$1 a dozen. As yet they have but a skim of fat on them. In a week or so they will be lumps of lusciousness. Curlew few—Snipe scarce, but grass plover in moderate quantity and plump—worth \$1 00 a pair.

—Though there seems to be as yet somewhat of a depression in general business, the fall trade coming in but slowly, gun makers are doing a fair business. Chicken-shooting in the West consumes an enormous amount of ammunition, and orders for guns are being rapidly sent in. The Messrs. Remington have found it impossible to keep up with the demand for their new breech-loaders. At present their facilities allow them to turn out some ten guns a day. Very shortly with enlarged facilities they trust to be able to make as many as 300 of their breech-loaders every week.

—James K. Polk, of New York, nephew of the late President of the United States: Landon Ketchum and four other gentlemen of Westport, Conn., went rail shooting on August 26th, four miles above the New York and New Haven Railroad bridge, at Stratford, Conn. They returned in the evening, having bagged 600 birds. They report vast quantities of all kinds of game in that region, and say sportsmen may go there assured of meeting with success. The season for rail generally begins in September, but this year the birds have appeared earlier. Rail shooting is also reported good at the Lazaretto, Chester, Marcus and Port Penn, Pa.

—Snipe and other bay birds are reported scarce around Barnegat during the last few days.

—The region around Lake Koshkonong, Wis., is a very attractive one for sportsmen. Our attentive friend A. M. Valentine, Esq., writing from Janesville August 29th, says:—

I have just returned from a prospecting trip to Lake Koshkonong. Mallard, teal and wood ducks are very plentiful there now, and shooting is good and will be when the close season opens, Sept. 1st. We shot about a dozen mallards and teal, and a few wood ducks. We got a cold storm to start the ducks from the north. The snipe shooting is also very good. Parties intending to visit Koshkonong should write to Joseph Mackroft, Port Atkinson, Wis., naming day they will arrive there, and he will meet them at the station, which is on C. & N. W. R. R., 112 miles north of Chicago, and five miles from best shooting ground on the lake. He has a house there, and will be glad to show you all the sportsmen plenty to eat and a good place to sleep and take pains to put them on good shooting ground.

—Our valued correspondent "Gnyon" sends the following account of a wonderful shot in the dark, as a "trump" for the report of the remarkable shot reported in FOREST AND STREAM, and corrected by "Old Smokey." If it is doubted he offers to send "sworn statement," with signature of John Smith, J. P., fully attached:—

At the vicinity of Corinth, one dark and rainy night, was much disturbed by the howling of a small pack of wolves. They finally came within three or four hundred yards of the house and set up most terrific yells. Mr. B. had an old Enfield rifle, picked up on the bloody field of Shiloh, which he loaded, and going to the door ascertained the direction from whence the howling came. The report of a gun, and a yell of triumph echoed through the darkness, and then all was silent. He heard the wolves no more that night, and next morning, happening to pass near the spot where they had last been heard, he found an immense dog-wolf—'with the foam of his gasping lying white on the turf'—shot square through behind the shoulder.

—One who has enjoyed its quiet comforts, endorses very cordially the "Model Farm House" at Georgeville, P. Q., Canada. The owner is N. A. Beach, and his rates of board are moderate.

SPORTS EXTRAORDINARY.—During this week two young men went down one evening to Comancho bank. There they killed forty curlews, of the brown and white wing variety, and amongst them several of the pink curlew. They then proceeded to the mouth of Bar creek, where they lay in ambush, and killed twenty more, including sea-shore snipe and other delicate sea birds. Mr. James Mickler killed a buck, one day this week, near St. Augustine, which weighed over 200 pounds. Hunters report that there never were so many deer near the city. Good for visitors during the coming season. They also report an extraordinary number of quail hatched behind the hills of the North beach, and around and about St. Augustine. —*St. Augustine (Fla.) Press*, Aug. 20.

—The Gloucester Co. Game Protective Association of Swedesboro, N. J., have elected James D. Gibbs, President of the association, as a delegate to the National Sportsmen's Convention to be held in September 9th, 1874.

—All members of the National Rifle Association in future when shooting at Creedmoor, must exhibit their card. This rule is imperative, and will be enforced. Members teams are required to exhibit their cards before practicing on the range.

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Schoke Lake, 1 Land locked Salmon.
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COMMENCING MONDAY, JULY 2d, 1894.

Leave New York from Pier 5, N. R., foot of Bleecker st., 7:30 p. m.—For Long Branch, Seabright, and Hightstown.

7:45 a. m.—For Philadelphia, Long Branch, Waretown and Tuckerton and Bridgeton.

8:15 a. m.—For Philadelphia, Long Branch, Waretown and Tuckerton.

8:45 p. m.—For 24th st., N. R., for Long Branch and 3:30 p. m.—For N. R.

9:30 p. m.—For Philadelphia, Long Branch, Waretown, and Tuckerton.

9:30 p. m.—For Long Branch and intermediate stations.

ON SUNDAYS, leave 24th st., Pier at 9 a. m., and Pier at 9:30 a. m. for Long Branch. Returning, arrive Pier at 6:50 p. m., 31st street Pier at 7:30 p. m. From New York to Philadelphia, only \$1.00. From New York to Long Branch, only \$2.25.

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The steamers RIVER BELLE and JANE MORELY, leaving New York at 9:15 a. m., 1:30 p. m. and 3:30 p. m., afford delightful excursions through the Narrows and down the Bay to Sandy Hook, returning to New York at 10:50 a. m., 12:20 p. m. and 6:40 p. m. Fare from New York to Sandy Hook, only \$1.00. From New York to Long Branch, only \$2.25. W. S. SNEED, Genl. Passenger Agent, General Manager.

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necting at Rockland, on Wednesday and Saturday,

with boat for Mr. Deane, Bangor and intermediate

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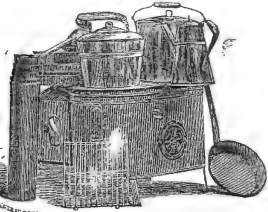
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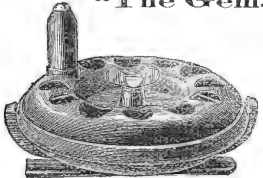
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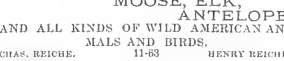
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A. G. HAZARD, President.

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Drawings take place every seventeen days.

We are prepared to fill all orders. Circulars sent upon application. Highest price paid for Spanish Bank Bills, Government Bonds, &c.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPT. 10, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 5.
117 Chatham St. (City Hall Bqr.)

BY THE RIVER.

BY the bank of a beautiful river,
Where the rim of the waters was white,
And the grasses so tall were a-shiver
In the gloom of the fast falling night;
Where the shadows of the hills were reflected
In the heart of the hurrying stream,
And the rays of the sun were deflected,
We woke from our passionate dream:

And the clouds like great ships on the ocean,
Spread their sails in the freshening breeze,
And the moon like a beacon in motion,
Sailed away with them over the trees.
And the song which the boatman sung gladly,
Keeping time to the noise of his oar,
Came faintly, pulsating, and sadly,
Like an echo from Lethean shore.

But her lips were as scarlet as ever,
And I yearned for one amorous kiss,
While her eyes were more eloquent never,
And her smile had its quantum of bliss;
But my pride whispered to me of duty,
And I silenced the words on my tongue,
And I turned my gaze away from her beauty—
Was it foolish? Ah, well, I was young.

Had she sorrowed for words that were spoken:
Had she made but the slightest advance;
Had she gave me some sign or a token
That our meeting was more than a chance;
Had she gave me the ribbon that bound her;
Had she gave me one glance from her eyes,
Or a thread of the gold floating around her,
Might we both not have known brighter skies?

But the boatman's song died in the distance,
And the yellow mists closed in the scene,
And I offered no sign of resistance
When she tripped away over the green;
Though I know she would not have resented
Had I held her in one fond embrace,
And I knew she would there have related,
Had I kissed but her beautiful face.

And in this way a romance was ended,
And in this way a life was o'ercast,
And in this way an old love was rendered,
And my heart became part of the past.
But still the old time will come o'er me,
As I sit in the shadow of years,
And the scene will rise up before me
Like a mirage of beauty in tears.

Selected.

figured by the labors of a busy day, I was gradually subsiding into the *dolce far niente*, which good news from a far-away home and those I dearly loved, lately received—a good dinner, comfortably eaten (no mean luxury of the frontier)—the soothing influence of the “peaceful pipe,” glowing with well ignited “Lone Jack” (not an inappropriate name just then)—combined with a bright fire and the presence of faithful brute friends—inspires, when a quick step sounded on the porch, and the door flew open as the Quartermaster entered. Jack bounced up with a joyful bark to greet the intruder, who was a well known friend, while Dan opened his eyes widely, but seeing who it was closed them again and resumed his meditations.

“Don’t you want to go goose shooting, Doctor?” exclaimed the Quartermaster. “The tide will be down in an hour, and this bright night the geese will be flying in clouds. I saw them at sundown across the bay by the thousand. We will have fine sport.”

“Sit down, Captain, and don’t make such an awful rum-pus. What do you want to disturb a man for, this cold night? Take a pipe and toast your heels before this fire. Don’t you know it’s cold to-night? I’ve been hard at work all day, and am tired. Sit down, man, and enjoy the goods the gods have bestowed upon you, and let the poor persecuted geese alone.”

“You be hanged, Doctor; you’re lazy. Tired! I should like to know what you have done to make you tired? You haven’t chopped off anybody’s limb, that I know of, and since you and Dr. — (one of the physicians of the town) nearly killed that poor fellow the other day, I know you can’t get any one to come within a mile of your scalpel. So don’t be nonsensical, but get into your old boots and come along.”

“Why don’t you go for Capt. T., or some one else, and let me alone? Don’t you know that I won’t be out of the garrison five minutes before “somebody’s darling” will have the croup, or the colic, or something, and the poor mother will be frightened into hysterics, and when they find I am away there will be ‘the old Harry’ to pay?”

“Nonsense! Leave word where they can find you. We will not go far. Don’t be so obstinate. You know you only want to be coaxed. The ladies spoil you doctors, and you are getting to be almost as bad as a miss in her teens. So get your traps in shape while I order the horses.”

“Well, if I must, I must, I suppose, so sit down and let me hear what you propose.”

So we discussed the matter over an amicable pipe, and the upshot of it was that we determined to go out on the flats beyond Humboldt Point, about a mile distant, and try and get some shots as the geese flew over on their way to the places of drinking. These places were springs along the shores of the bay, uncovered by the falling tide, or little brooks which emptied into the bay, and which, when the tide was down, ran far out over the flats, tiny streams of pure fresh water. Thither the geese were accustomed to repair by night, and we determined to waylay them en route.

While the Quartermaster was having the horses brought round and getting his “implements,” I induced my shooting toggery and “old boots.” Leaving Jack behind, much to his disgust, in a few moments we were riding rapidly along the beach on our way to the Point, keeping a bright lookout for the quicksands, the location of which we well knew. There were but few of these along the bay shore, but in other places they are both numerous and dangerous, and not a few horses and mules, and in some instances, I believe, men also, have perished miserably in them.

Shortly after my arrival at Humboldt Bay, I was one day riding at a hard gallop along the smooth beach or shore of this bay, never dreaming of there being any danger. I rode a very powerful chestnut sorrel horse, somewhat famous in that part of the country for strength and endurance. Suddenly, my horse, in his stride, leaped clear of the solid beach, and sank half way up his side in a quicksand. As he was a very courageous and strong animal, his efforts were tremendous, and in almost less time

than it takes me to tell it he had struggled through, and stood with wildly glaring eyes and heaving flanks upon the solid ground. Fortunately, this quicksand was not deep, but I shudder to think what might have been my fate had I struck a larger, deeper, and more dangerous one. I should have lost my horse, if not my own life also. When my horse got through, which took scarcely a minute, he was white with foam, and he had not “turned a hair” before. This will give some idea of his struggles.

Our ride was a short but lovely one, for the moon was nearly full, and the air pure and bracing. The moonlight nights in California are, I think, peculiarly beautiful. The air is so pure and clear the moon shines with a brightness unequalled elsewhere. Talk of the moonlight of the Orient, it cannot compare with it. In California the grandeur of the forests, lit up by the moonbeams, struggling through the tops of the gigantic redwoods, can only be appreciated by being seen. “The dim aisles of the forest” are there reality, and the colossal trunks, with their lofty heads, strikingly remind one of the huge columns and carved capitals of a great cathedral. The “subdued ecclesiastical light” there is perfection. Many a night have I ridden through these forests when the entire party has been hushed with the holy awe that pervaded the “temple of the woods.” When we came out upon the hills bounded by the ocean, with the flood of soft moonlight pouring down, and every blade of grass glittering with diamond dew drops, with the ceaseless boom of the mighty Pacific at our feet, the white capped waves dancing and glancing o’er the dark waters, and the perfection of the spot marred only by our presence, everyone halted as if spellbound. I tell you, comrade, neither Egypt’s shrines nor Holy Land ever saw fairer sight or brighter moonlight, or that which filled the soul and impressed the mind with a greater sense of man’s littleness, and the power and munificence of our Maker.

Soon we arrived at our destination, although we had paused on our way to induce L., a brother of the rod and gun, who lived on a small rancho about half a mile from the Post, to accompany us. Fastening our horses securely, each man hunted out from a ruined shanty near (one of the relics of the suburbs of “Humboldt City”) a piece of board some ten feet long to lay on the flat, so that we could sit down, and thus be less exposed to the keen vision of the game, and lead them to consider us some stump or log left by the tide, and also to keep us from sinking in the soft mud in which we floundered, ankle deep, at every step. Walking out as far as the consistence of the flat would allow, we placed our boards about thirty yards apart, and sat down to wait patiently for the geese. Soon they began to fly over us in little flocks of half a dozen or more. As they came up they appeared double their real size, white as snow, and beautiful beyond compare—flying quite low, often within thirty feet, and giving us good easy shots.

“Mark,” called out the Captain, who was on the extreme right.

As he spoke, up came a flock of three or four. Aiming at the middle one, I let drive my left barrel, and down came a fine gander, stone dead, almost at my feet. At the shot the flapping and honking of the survivors was tremendous. Quickly I fired my right barrel, and down came another, in anything but “easy spirals,” wing tipped, and off he ran over the flat toward the water.

“Catch him, Doctor,” sang out L., and at the word I laid my gun on the board and made for him. Talk about the slow and awkward gait of a goose. That one was a born racer, and it was all I could do to reach him before he got to where the mud was too soft to beat me up. He struck at me fiercely with his uninjured wing, and bit most viciously, but I soon had him safely laid by his companion.

Loading carefully, I sat down on my board, with due patience, when soon another and larger flock coming up gave us all a chance, and we rendered a fair account of them, the Captain and myself getting one each, and L., who had the heaviest gun, two.

But what boots it to tell of misses made or points scored.

Sports in California.

For Forest and Stream.

NO. V.—WILD GOOSE SHOOTING BY MOONLIGHT.

I WAS sitting quietly in my quarters one evening, enjoying the warmth and brilliancy of a crackling wood fire, and reading, by the light of my “student lamp,” some papers lately received from the East. The night was chilly, though the moon was bright and the sky clear; for though it never becomes cold at Humboldt Bay, a very trifling variation is noticeable, the body becoming sensitive to any change, however slight, in consequence of the evenness of the temperature. My setter Jack was lazily snoozing by the fire, while in dreams he no doubt roved fancy free through the fields and woods in pursuit of his natural and favorite calling, as was evinced by an occasional yelp of delight or growl of anger, according to the nature of the game he was mentally pursuing. Whenever the dog would growl my old gray “Thomas puss,” Dan, who claimed as his particular domain the corner of the hearth furthest from the door, would spring up, and with arched back and enlarged tail exhibit his sympathy, for they were fast friends; but seeing no antagonist, and only old Jack stretched out sound asleep, would quietly settle down again, and with half closed eyes resume his musing. Ever and anon my eyes would stray to the corner where rested my faithful double barrel gun and tried old rod, and thoughts of bygone pleasures, in which they had done well their part, would flit across my brain. Somewhat fa-

the mail arrives, say once in two weeks, all work is suspended for the time being. With the arrival of the Indians from their summer hunt there will be more activity and life, and time will pass more pleasantly; however, we do not complain, but enjoy ourselves to the best of our ability.

Prof B. Knapp, M. T., August 7th, 1874.

THE ICTHYO FAUNA OF THE NORTH-WEST COAST.

THE FRESH WATER SPECIES OF ALASKA.

IN previous communications I referred to the principal species of fish frequenting the waters of Oregon, Washington Territory and Northern California; so this one is to present a list of those inhabiting the waters of British Columbia and Alaska; yet it must be understood that several of them belong also to the more southern clime, especially the salmon, cod, halibut, white-fish, eulachon and others. As fish that are useless to man are interesting only to scientists, I shall confine this article to those possessing economic and commercial value. At the head of the salmon, and that, like its southern congeners, is found from Behring Straits to the most southerly point of Vancouver's Island. In the spawning season the straits, bays, sounds and inlets of the coast are thronged with it. Its presence can be readily detected by the commotion in the water, the number of seals encountered in all out-of-the-way spots, and in many instances by the thousands of salmon leaping out of their element, in the straits, as it were. After reaching the spawning grounds myriads die from exhaustion, for in several cases they travel over one thousand miles from the sea to accomplish their blind instinct. From the first of June to the middle of August the Stikine and Yukon Rivers are fairly alive with the countless numbers leaping to the headwaters, among the mountain gorges. If we far from the market, except material for shipping abroad; but the business of the coast is in the hands of the Indians, and as they have but little knowledge of commerce, the natural result is, that an industry which should employ thousands of men and be worth millions of dollars, remains undeveloped. The Alutics, and other littoral tribes live almost entirely on this fish, and they must consume at least from five to ten millions per annum. Excluding the large quantity which they may, or allow to go to waste, and the preceding figures, alone give a general idea of the abundance of the salmon. The Russians catch a few thousand barrels, which they ship to China and the Sandwich Islands, realizing from ten to fifteen dollars per barrel for them. As the cost of transportation, barrels and catching does not exceed, at the utmost, over five or six dollars per barrel, it is evident that the industry can be made a financial success if prosecuted with vigor and discrimination. The first salmon to visit Alaska is the chief or king salmon, the *Oncorhynchus opacirostris* of Pallas, which occupies the same position north that the *salmo gairdneri* does in Oregon; in fact I presume that with the exception of size and a few minor differences, both belong to the same species. The former is said to often reach a weight of one hundred pounds, its average being from twenty to sixty pounds. The Tlingit tribes of the Yukon River, to whom it is known as *K-keek*, say that it commences running about the first of June and continues for six weeks, its average daily journey amidst the strong current being about thirty miles per diem, though it is often less. The more northern the grounds of this species, the better its flavor, and the dearer its market price; in fact you must ask for the best *Yukon* if you desire to test the delicacy of the Alaska's favorite fish.

When under Russian rule the Governor had several hundred barrels caught specially for the table of the Czar and forwarded to him as an annual present. Two other species are also found in these waters, the *O. ligonchus* of O. proteus, of Pallas, and the *not-glog-gho* and *noog-lag-ni*, respectively, of the Yukons or Tlingites. These are allied to the *salmo proteus* and *salmo gairdneri*, or *confluens* of the more southern clime. Like these, they are deemed inferior to the preceding both in flesh and size, and their weight ranges only between ten and forty pounds. Large numbers are caught by the Indians in weirs and seines made of vegetable fibre, and are dried for winter use. The salmon or mountain trout, (*salmo alpinus*—Linn.) is very abundant in the northern portion of Alaska, and is apparently a constant resident, as it is found in the streams at all seasons. It has a beautiful color, the sides being of a purple, olive and scarlet; its flesh is very delicate, and its weight ranges from seven to fifteen pounds. This is the *salmo spectabilis* of Oregon and Washington Territory, and like that it furnishes excellent fly-fishing. The *O. sanguinatus*, or red fish, of the *O. lyodon*, or dog salmon, and the *salmo purpuratus* or black salmon, of Pallas, arrive in the rivers between August and October, and run for a month or more. They are a beautiful color, and are of three varieties, their flesh not being deemed very palatable. Their English names they derive from looks and the color of their flesh; so the reader can find among the southern varieties, previously mentioned, the prototypes of these species.

A sucker found here, which is called *cruskes* by the Russians, (*catostomus lere*), is quite common, and for its rustic habit, quite a large average from four to seven pounds. A species, the white fish, called *radok*, by the Tlingites, frequents the shallow streams and ponds, and is caught in large numbers by the aborigines who scoop them out with their hands, paddles and grass baskets. The flesh is insipid but sweet, and for this flavor a few tribes like it. If one were to give it an English cognomen he would be apt to call it a black bullhead or sculpin. A small dace, also found with it, is very common, and is called *hook*. The pink salmon, (*salmo goriscus*), is very abundant in the rivers of the almost arctic regions of Alaska. It resembles its eastern congener, is of little use as an article of food or sport, and it is, therefore, less severely alone, except the comparatively limited numbers caught in seines for the purpose of feeding the sled dogs. The burbot, eel pout, or loach, (*lotus maculatus*), swarms in the lakes and rivers, and being quite edible, is sometimes caught in large numbers; when broiled, it is quite delicate, the flesh being hard and compact. The liver is considered the best portion, as it is permeated by a sweet, rich oil, which is often extracted for the purposes of the cuisine. The skin, which is translucent when prepared, is used quite frequently for window glass. The male is smaller than the female, often carries a few bladders, while the female has a large one. The latter will compare with any of her order in fecundity;

for she is full of roe in the spawning season, from October to January. This she bears in two sacs near the vent, which are connected by an opening with the cloaca. Though slow in movement and apparently dull, this species destroys large numbers of white-fish, and others of less importance. The grayling, (*thymallus*), is very abundant, to offers excellent advantages to sportsmen who care for the pleasure of catching it than the pleasures of the palate, for in my estimation, its gastronomic qualities are rather limited. It comes in very well when better fish cannot be procured, but for itself it is a sort of cross between an *abasco* and the *chupa* of Puget Sound. It is a beauty, however, in looks, and will compare with any in the western waters, except the sapphire perch, and it excels this in gorgeousness of fins. It has a broad, flat, darkish ground streaked with a purplish crimson; the abdominal region has a dull yellowish, rather bright coppery lustre; sides a dark pinkish yellow. The dorsal fin is its most conspicuous ornament, being very long and of a grayish color, spotted with bright crimson. The abdominal fins are streaked with four lateral lines of light pink, which add much delicacy to the colors above. Of the white-fish, there are several species, the most common being the silver fish, or the southern prototypes, the greater difference being in their numbers. I know of only two species in Oregon, the *Coregonus Williamsoni* of the Des Chutes and other streams, and the *homolopus Tulebridgeti* of the Columbia River. In Alaska we have the *nulotoki*—*nulotoki* of the Russians—a small, bony and comparatively useless fish; the *morsok*, or white-fish of the Russians, a highly edible variety, which weighs between two and four pounds, and has firm, succulent flesh. It is readily recognized by its small head and fins. The hump-backed species, the *corbula* of the Russians and *Ko-kak-ah* of the Yukons, is quite abundant but bony and insipid, the *coregonus nansu*, or round fish—the Russian *Krug*, and *Yukon butch*—with its long, subfusiform body and lean muzzle, is a denizen of several streams, and is often caught for food; the *coregonus mukson*, or broad white-fish, the *ichthyophaga* of the Yukons, with its large scales, broad body, short head and weight of thirty pounds, is readily distinguished from the others, and as it is excellent for the table, large numbers are caught at all seasons by the Indians. The largest of this genus is the great white-fish, (*halibut levelis*), which excels its congeners not only in size but flavor. It is very abundant in the Stikine and Yukon Rivers—and is found in all the streams throughout the year, its weight measures between two and four feet in length, and its weight from twenty to thirty or fifty pounds. It is full of eggs from October to the first of January, so is in the best condition from May to August. It has a fine outline, being slender and long; and its color is bright silvery above, somewhat darker beneath. Despite the abundance of this fish and its excellent edible qualities, it is not used as an article of commerce. It certainly seems plausible to suppose that its size and numerical strength would render its capture and transportation a successful enterprise if the limited fishing grounds of Lake Superior can be worked with profit.

The profusion of salmon and white-fish in Alaska should make that region the supply depot of the world, for they are certainly abundant enough to feed the peoples who use fish as a portion of their diet. All required to prosecute the business is a comparatively small capital, and whoever is first in the field has the best chance of success. A great wealth will be utilized by those whose means will be ample enough to enable them to monopolize the largest share. The species enumerated, and the brook trout, (*S. albus*), are the only fishes frequenting the fresh waters of Alaska that have much interest for mankind in general. In my next letter I shall glance at the marine species, their commercial value and geographical distribution.

MORTIMER KERRY.

FOR FOREST AND STREAM. X HAND TO HAND WITH A PANTHER.

IN the extreme northern end of Albany township, Berks county, on the Blue Mountains, a struggle between a man and a panther took place on Wednesday evening, which was indeed a desperate battle. Therewith present an account which I have secured, and believe to be true in all respects. People travelling over the mountains in the night have reported that a strange animal had been seen, and on occasion deep groans were heard, and a fiery red fire was placed in these statements. Calves, sheep, and litters of pigs mysteriously disappeared from some of the farmers in the vicinity, and none there knew what caused their disappearance; but this fact is now revealed. Reports of this animal being seen on the mountains came to the ears of Mr. Pfeiffer, an old hunter and trapper, who, it is said, had passed forty years of his life in the mountains, and made several attempts to hunt the animal, which proved to be unsuccessful. A small hunting party was thought to be a necessity to procure the animal, and was instantly organized. The party consisted of two Englishmen, also old mountaineers, and Mr. Pfeiffer, who left for the mountains at two o'clock, each one going in a different direction, and having agreed to meet at the "big tree"—a memorable tree on the mountain—about five miles from his starting place. Two of the party arrived at the tree within half an hour of each other, but not so the other, Mr. Thomas Anson, one of the Englishmen. Nothing was seen or heard of Anson, and the sun had gone down behind the hills, and the forest and woods were becoming gloomy with the return of dusk.

It appears from the statement of Anson that he was wending his way slowly and cautiously through a deep and tangled ravine, and when about one hundred yards from the point of meeting he concluded to pass up another ravine, which was overhung with a dense growth of shrubs and undergrowth. When directly under a small crag, and walking along with his head bent towards the ground, peeping amongst other crags under a low vine, with his body doubled, he suddenly heard a snarl overhead, and the next second felt his head of the animal sink into his neck. This was accompanied with fierce growls, and quick work was before him; but in another moment all was action, and by a dexterous movement Anson swung around his hands and seized the animal in his vise-like grip by the neck, and staggered back towards the clearing, when the creature shook off the hunter's grasp and made an attempt to bite him again in the neck. The poor man, however, was not to be so easily vanquished. He grasped it, and with a terrible velocity swung it around and buried it deep into the side of the animal. The brute gave a long howl

from the effects of the pain, and amidst the excitement man and beast rolled over together on the ground, and in doing this Anson received three bites on the shoulders. Now were moments of terrible suspense. The growls of the animal attracted the attention of the remaining two of the party, who came running towards the spot at a terrible speed, through the bushes and undergrowth, where man and beast were lying on the ground fast as dead. Anson once more plunged his knife into the animal's body, and in a few minutes more it rolled over in its own blood and died.

The hunters examined the monster, and think it to be a panther, or catamount, of the mammoth species. The weight was 146 pounds, length 4 feet 54 inches, not counting the length of the tail, which was over two feet, the height 2 feet 8 inches, and the animal powerfully built and knitted. The color was a deep brownish black on the back, and a shade lighter on the belly and portions of its legs. Its teeth were long and sharp, and the age of the brute was thought to be about seven or eight years. The tail at the end was very bushy. In triumph was the prize which had caused so much labor and pain carried home by the party, skinned, and the hide will now be owned by Mr. Anson, who carries it to his home, to look it home with him, and will preserve it, as he well can, as a relic of his battle with an unknown animal on the Blue Mountains. The report of this capture and fight created great excitement and rejoicing in the county, and all congratulated the bold hunter and trapper with his miraculous escape from death. It is still unknown where the animal came from, the stamens of the smaller species abound in these mountains, but this is one of the largest animals killed on them.

Hanover, Berks county, Penn., August 10th, 1874.

FOR COLLINS AND COLORADO.

Our valued correspondent, Wm. O. Collins contributes the following to the Highland (Cal.) News, in reference to a region full of attractions to our sportsmen:—

"In your paper of July 23d, in a notice of Fort Collins, Colorado Territory, you say, 'we believe Fort Collins was named in memory of Lt. Caspar Collins, the lamented son of our townsmen, Col. Wm. O. Collins,' &c.

Permit me to say, that 'Fort Caspar' is the post named after my son. It is situated on the North Platte River, in Wyoming Territory, about 140 miles west of Fort Laramie. It had been previously known as Platte Bridge, but in 1864, after the death of Lt. Collins, who was killed in the vicinity while leading a desperate charge against a large body of Indians, the name was changed to Fort Caspar, which it still bears.

Fort Collins is situated in Colorado Territory, on Cache Poudre River, a tributary of the South Platte, more than 200 miles from Fort Caspar, and my name was given to it by the Commanding General, when first laid out in 1862.

The location proving unsuitable, I was ordered in 1864 to select another site, and did so, some four or five miles distant, laying out a four-company post, with a reservation four miles square, which was approved by the War Department, the previous name being retained.

Knowing its location and surrounding, I am not surprised that the region was long ago noted as a military post, and the location when it was surveyed and brought to market, it should be selected as a fit place for a future city, and make the rapid progress it seems to have done. The reservation and its vicinity possess singular advantages for a permanent town and community. The foot is on a beautiful promontory, projecting towards and overlooking the broad and fertile valley of the river, along which the reservation fronts for four miles.

It is at the foot of the Colorado Rocky Mountains, near the same mineral region geologically as that which lies directly west of the plains at Denver, and extends into New Mexico. This mountain country, occupying the west half of Colorado, and drained by the tributaries of the South Platte and Arkansas rivers on the east, and those of the Colorado and Green rivers on the west, in its extent and great regularity of surface may be called a plateau, and the Rocky Mountains. Its mineral wealth is boundless, and will not be fully explored or possessed for centuries.

Cache Poudre River is a clear, swift, never-falling stream, abounding in trout and other fish; the soil in its valley and the adjacent plains is good and easily irrigated; indeed there is probably no body of land in Eastern Colorado equal to it. These facts, in respect to the Cache Poudre, I do not know any place in Colorado more inviting for a permanent home.

Fort Collins has been selected as the site for the State Agricultural College, and the country about it is rapidly settling. As a business centre, Denver is and will continue to be the metropolis of Colorado. Its early settlement, and the general control of the commercial and mining interests of the territory, but I see no reason why Fort Collins should not stand in the next rank of towns now springing up here. Many of my former comrades and acquaintances have located there, and from a personal knowledge of a vast extent of the central Rocky Mountain country, I think they have chosen wisely, and I can honestly advise any of my friends who have been invited by the New West to take a look at the Cache Poudre valley.

Wm. O. COLLINS.

Hillsboro, July 28, 1874.

—Quite an interesting pamphlet, written by Mr. Freidel, has been read before the French Académie de Médecine in regard to the bites of the viper. One fact mentioned is the method used by the Hindoos, which method of treatment has come somewhat into vogue to prevent hydrophobia in India. When a man is bitten by a snake, his companions take sides and drive the sufferer about for hours, making him move along briskly by means of blows. Mr. Labrousse, who presided the work to the notice of the academy, stated that at the Jardin des Plantes, when the attacks were bitten by snakes, they were dosed with brandy and forced to take the most violent exercise, and with good results. This treatment has a good deal of sound reason about it.

—Jeremiah Comfort is the successful propagator of numberless fine brook trout at Honey Valley, Montgomery county, Pennsylvania. Comfort always attends success.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Cultur-ists' Association.

FLASHES FROM THE "BLUELIGHT."

EIGHTH WEEK.

As the summer left us, the "Blue-light" extinguished her lights at the wharf and rested from her summer's work. A little time borrowed from the autumn this last week and a few more days in the one coming, and we will have finished. This will be my last letter from Noank, and it is with sincere regret that I say it. To most of us the little place, with its glorious climate, its kindly people and pretty scenery, has endeared itself. We have not been fat birds for them to pluck, nor strangers to be taken in, metaphorically, for literally they have taken us in and made for us pleasant homes, when we from previous experience but expected what we could get for money, not love. We all regret somewhat, the thoroughness of our work, that has so completely explored the adjacent waters, that there is nothing left to a new world to conquer, nor worm to classify; so next year we must seek a new field, and may we be as lucky.

The last day of summer found us busy with a new trawl that Prof. Baird had just imported from England. Our old one consists of a big bag net hung to a twelve foot beam, which keeps its mouth extended; this beam is fastened to iron runners, and a row of leads in the foot rope to keep the mouth open, and drags the bottom as we give her "three bells, with a close throttle." The net, one, used extensively in England in the sole and turbot fishery, is called the "otter trawl," because the net is suspended from wooden runners, iron shod, called "otters"—why, I don't know. It has a spread of forty-two feet, and being, without the heavy beam, for which a row of corks is substituted, tows much lighter than the old one. The "otters" are slung like a kite, and although close together when the net is lowered overboard, stretch out to the right and left, as it is opposed resistance, and soon spread the mouth to its utmost extent, and it ought to give big results. It will, when we grow skillful in its use, and learn just how fast to drag it, so as to keep it open, and not off the bottom. Our tries so far on the Watch Hill pecten bed have not been very successful; not so much as with the old trawl, as to quantity, but we captured a few fish that ordinarily are too few to be taken—shrimps and sea robins. On this trip we were favored with the company of Mr. Blackford of New York, and family. He is a good friend of FOREST AND STREAM, and of the Fish Commission, and places both in his debt; you for items, and us for rare and curious fish which he frequently sends us. One he brought this time—a beautiful silver-sided fish that I have seen in Barbados, never elsewhere, and I thought it peculiar to the West Indies. I applied at once to my friend Gossard, who is "up" in fish, to tell me something about this stranger, and he kindly gave me this information:—

THE LEATHER JACKET.—The fish taken at Gravesend and brought to Noank by Mr. Blackford, is one of the most interesting of late additions to the fauna of our coast. It is known in the British West Indies as the "Leather Jacket" and the "Skipjack," and the former name being the most applicable, doubtless, and the latter, too, being applied to several other species, it seems proper that we should call it by that name. The species was first described by Linnaeus in the "Systema Naturae" as *Gasterosteus occidentalis*, subsequently by Lacépède as *Lichtia quibria* and by Curvier and Valenciennes as *Chorinemus aillans*. Of course the name of Linnaeus has priority, and Professor Gill having found that the fish he got was *Gasterosteus*, its proper designation is *Gasterosteus occidentalis* (Linnaeus). The "Leather Jacket" attains the length of two feet or more. Nothing is known of its habits, but it is probable that they resemble those of the bluefish, and that the "Leather Jackets" roam the tropical waters in schools, feeding upon smaller fishes, and sporting and leaping at the surface. The species has been seen on the South American coast at Bahia, in the Gulf of Mexico, and then at Santa Domingo and Puerto Cabezas, in the Gulf of Honduras, and in the United States National Museum are some taken at Key West by Dr. Simpson. So Mr. Blackford has the honor of having added another new species to the fauna of the north-east coast of North America.

We tried our new trawl, and began to learn it, for we did better and better each time, but the evening came and we ran back to Stonington and saw our guests safely on board the New York steamer, and then at an hour and a half we had a new experiment. We had never tried night work, and it might be that among the odd fish at the bottom there were some more apt to be caught out late than early; so lighting our green, red and white lights, the "Blue-light" started again to see what we could turn up. An hour's steaming brought us to the grounds where we knew that unless we caught on the wreck of the ill-fated Meiks we could draw in safety. We brought in her head, the tide and lowered her into the darkness. All of our lanterns and all day had borrowed, hung around the ridge rope, and I had no doubt but that from a distance we resembled Fourth of July. But we dreaded approaching vessels, and from our ten-knot reputation feared they might try to cross our stern, and that was the way we were going. Nothing troubled us. We hauled in our trawl in due time, and we got skates, flounders, pectens and spunges—just our day's results, and two more tries produced the same. Then we went home.

The stormy weather of the preceding week had paved the way for calms and smooth seas in this, and we made the most of it. Two thirty-six hour trips to the southward and eastward of Block Island gave us a good knowledge of the reefs and banks in that vicinity. We scraped acquaintance with Cox ledge, Sharp ledge, Crab ledge, and others, while, and while the professors dug up and bottled up their specimens of fish food forward, we aft did no doubt but that from a distance we resembled Fourth of July. But we dreaded approaching vessels, and from our ten-knot reputation feared they might try to cross our stern, and that was the way we were going. Nothing troubled us. We hauled in our trawl in due time, and we got skates, flounders, pectens and spunges—just our day's results, and two more tries produced the same. Then we went home.

Block Island is quite a place. There is a village, New Shoreham, of sixteen hundred inhabitants, and on the bluff at Sandstone, a fashionable hotel, the "Ocean View House," which I should judge must be a pleasant resort in summer. It is well kept and clean. We found there two gentlemen fishermen, who had come blue fishing, but a dead calm in the morning was not conducive to that sport. So we took them out in the Blue-light, and saved their time, besides saving one of them an expensive course of medical treatment to get clear of a large quantity of bile—the Blue-light

did it. One of them, from New York, whose name I will not mention after the above remark, captured the day we arrived, a twelve pound bluefish, and on a squid of his own invention. It was nothing more nor less than a long shanked hook, with a doll's flannel petticoat on it. I send you one he left with me, but want it next year.

We rolled from all the white cotton tree knots. I had one of Andrew Clerk's best, and it was better than anything else to be got around here; but the petticoat beat it; and he had two strikes to my one from bonito; which, by the way, we find one of the best table fish we get. It is better than blue fish, when fresh, and I wonder at its cheap price in New York markets.

The laboratory is a dismal place this week, and I don't care to write of it—all who have been gone are packing up, and instead of a pleasant microscopic view of a dissected worm, or a lively glimpse of a squirming animal in picric acid, we see only bottles in brown paper wrappers, and learned professors bending all of their energies in the direction of getting another package in an already full box.

From the first I have intended in this, my last letter, to make a summary of our summer's work (no pun intended), but I find that all who have been gone are packing up, and instead of a pleasant microscopic view of a dissected worm, or a lively glimpse of a squirming animal in picric acid, we see only bottles in brown paper wrappers, and learned professors bending all of their energies in the direction of getting another package in an already full box. It is skip to your readers, they have the advantage of me—they can skip it. A long obituary is in bad taste, so I will close. PISCO.

OYSTER CULTURE.—A correspondent of the *Montreal Witness* called on Mr. Wilmot to urge the introduction of oyster culture in the Provinces of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edwards Island. The writer says:—"Could the proprietors of oyster beds in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, etc., be induced to study the question of laying down beds and breeding the live in a proper manner, and take practical steps to grow them in New York and Baltimore, it would, doubtless, in three or four years, prove greatly to their advantage and to the provinces in general."

THE GRAYLING IN MAINE.

NEW YORK, September 1st, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—In the west branch of the Penobscot River, below the Ripogonus Carry, the *Thymallus tricolor* (grayling) is found, intermingled with the speckled trout (*salmo fontinalis*). A fish like your engraving, with the apparent distinguishing dorsal fin and characteristics, rose to the fly. A considerable number, perhaps a dozen, were caught, averaging a half pound. The writer is familiar with the fish in its habits, but being ignorant, at the time, of the shape form and markings of the grayling and its habits, regarded the fish as *an* *genus* to those waters. I have by this mail forwarded to Sam Cole, my guide, of Moosehead Lake, a copy of the FOREST AND STREAM, and will write him for further details, and if possible will procure a specimen. T. B. V.

—We see and hear allusions made from time to time to the project of restocking the Connecticut river with salmon and shad, and intend to keep these columns open to all reliable information upon the subject. This matter, as well as the general one of the preservation of fish and game in the State, is one in which we take a lively interest. We should be glad, if possible, to get at the facts regarding to the fishway at Holyoke, and to keep posted in regard to the fish that have been deposited in the waters above. The success of this undertaking depends upon careful observation of facts. The theory that shad remain at sea until full grown, which has been held, must now be given up. The hook and line with which young shad (one, two and three years old), have been caught at Holyoke this season by fishery men, tells the story. When shad were taken in a 4 1/2 to 5 inch seine, of course the young shad would pass through and their presence in the rivers be unnoticed. The experience of fishermen this season has been that more young shad are taken than old. We are told that Fred Mather has placed about 2,000,000 in the river at Bellows Falls, above the dam, mostly taken within the last few weeks. We hope that the Fish Commissioners are doing their work properly, and that the young shad which have been placed where they will live; for, some day, we want to catch a 15 pound salmon in Vermont with a fly rod. But, as we said before, the whole business requires a careful watching, as its success depends upon the patient observation of facts.—*Rutland Herald*.

Natural History.

POSSIBLY A NEW BIRD FROM OREGON.

On August 1st a party of gentlemen ascended Mount Hood, and after a hard struggle, scaled the summit. When arriving, however, at just that point where vegetation almost ceases, and there is nothing to be found in the rocks and sand but some bunch grass and a few stunted bushes, Mr. D. E. Warner, of Portland, Oregon, shot and captured a very remarkable and rare bird. This new ornithological specimen is said to be only found in the mountainous regions of Oregon. Mr. C. Koop, the taxidermist and naturalist of Portland, has very kindly sent us a full description of the bird:—

Length of bill, 14 inches.
Length of head, 14 inches.
Length of neck, 13 inches.
Length of back, 3 inches.
Length of tail, 41 inches.
From tip of bill to tip of tail, 114 inches.
Wings, outstretched, 12 inches.
Around head and across eyes, 3 1/2 inches.
Around neck, 41 inches.
Around tarsus tip, 12 inches.
Three frontal and one lateral toe, large nails, wings shorter than tail, fourth primary longes.
Fourth primary, 1 inch; third primary, 1 1/2 inches; second primary, 1 inch; first primary, 3 1/2 inches.

The bird has an ash-colored head, neck and breast; wings very dark blue; coverts white tipped; tail white, except the two centre, and the one-half of the adjoining feathers, which are a dark indigo-blue; bill and feet black; head large; eyes prominent; iris yellowish; green cross bill; under bill turns to the right. Six years ago Mr. Roop informs us that he obtained three specimens of this bird far up on the extreme heights of the cascade. Mr. Roop is desirous of having the bird if novel, given a name.

A FIELD DAY IN THE INSECT WORLD.

SEVERAL members of the "Sandwich Naturalists' Association," a recently organized society for popularizing the study of the natural sciences, spent half day recreating, and in searching for entomological specimens for a museum of natural history, which it is proposed to organize in connection with the association. The valley of Little Rock Creek, in Kendall County, was selected as the theatre of operations; a bright little stream, fed by numerous cool springs, which some day near at hand will be stocked with speckled trout (*salmo fontinalis*). Armed with paraphernalia, the committee, the outfit of a naturalist, not omitting chloroform—the party was divided into groups and at once set upon the task of collecting. Let me say at this point never capture even a bug and thrust it into a vial alive, but humanely use chloroform and thus put an end to its ephemeral existence. Remember what the poet says:—

"The man who needlessly sees foot upon a worm," etc.

The true naturalist, like the true sportsman, prompted by humanity, will not inflict unnecessary pain even upon the smallest insect—the minutest of the tiny objects of this division of the animal kingdom.

A more general diffusion of the natural sciences—more especially those which relate to organized beings, far down in the scale of animated nature—will tend to enlarge and exalt our views regarding those tiny creatures, the important place they occupy in the scale of being—their relationship to man—vital and psychological—and of all the vast chain of being which from God began—beast, fish, bird and insect, which no eye can see, or glass can fully comprehend—a microcosm of strange groupings—enough for the grandest intellect to study and ponder over in the little brief period called human life.

Pardon this digression, and I will proceed to say that our rambles and communion with nature were in all respects such as tended to unbend, for the time at least, our minds and thoughts from business pursuits, and the carking cares of life.

Our half day's doings were amply remunerative. We were enriched by the capture of a large number of arch-nide, one species of which closely resemble Her Majesty's *Raft Spider* of England, (*Dolomedes fimbriatus*), which, if not identical, is, at least, a near relative. It is an inch long, of chocolate-brown and orange color. It is remarkable for the manner in which it is engaged in the laudable employment of catching grass-hoppers, which avocation it seemed to enjoy, without the outlay of much labor. Its habitat is marshy land or bogs, which were overgrown with *Eupatorium perfoliatum*, or the Hoosier's puke-weed, to which the weeds were attached. We also obtained several of the *Bufo Americannus*, specimens of *Rana*ids, frogs; and *Hyla*ids, tree toads. There were several species of *Lepidoptera Coleoptera* and *Yoma*, both wasps and hornets, captured. Of reptiles, three specimens were captured; one *Eutania Scutaria*, water garter snake, and two of the *Eutania Sirtalis*, striped snakes, and a singular but beautiful spider, which we can find no name for. The spider is three-eighths of an inch in length, in shape is hastate, the abdomen terminating in two long spines, while near the union of the head with the body, there are two more short spines, the dorsal and anterior ones point out upward from the back, and the lateral ones are equidistant from those of the head and the posterior spines first described. The spinaret is below centrally located and extends downward different from those of any other species, and is one-sixteenth of an inch in length. One of the same variety caught has eight spines, and this feature is very likely a mark of distinction of sex. The back is yellow, dotted with red spots, while the under part is variegated in color fulvous mixed with chocolate color—a very curious arachnid, indeed! Who can tell its name? TELA ARENARIA.

Sandwich, Ill., August 24, 1874.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, NEW YORK, Sept. 8, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending September 7th, 1874:
Two Hooper Swans, *Cygnus ferus*. Hab. Europe.
Two Snow Geese, *Anser hyperboreus*. Hab. N. America.
Two Snow Buntings, *Lagopus lagopus*. Hab. Northern United States.
Two Mandarin Ducks, *Aix galericulata*. Hab. China.
Four Passenger Pigeons, *Pennisclava passerina*. Hab. S. America.
Three Turquoise Parakeets, *Euphonia pulchella*. Hab. New South Wales.
One black Spider Monkey, *Ateles ater*. Hab. Bolivar.

W. A. CONKLIN.

A BIRD NOT TO BE IMPOSED UPON.

KEY WEST, Fla., August 22d, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—In your number of August 13th reference is made to the habit of the "cow hunting" of depositing her eggs in the nests of other birds. I can corroborate the statements of "Bob Beverly" and "R. S. W." as to some of my time in the collection of bird's eggs, and frequently noticed this trait. The cow hunting does not confine herself to the nest of any particular variety, but seems quite indifferent as to the foster mother of her young. This deposit of the eggs is not the worst feature of the case, however, as I have seen cases, and indeed think them usual, where the young of the cow hunting, being as usual thing larger than the legitimate young, have thrown the latter from the nest, usurping the whole, and leaving the proper young to perish on the ground. Sometimes, however, and it is of this that I intended to write, a bird is found that is not so to be imposed upon. At one time while pursuing my search for nests, I was struck by the extreme height of a nest belonging to what is known as the New York State "yellow bird," that is, the one that was made as the "summer yellow bird." On examination I discovered that the nest proper had but the usual depth, while the bottom was at least two and a half inches thick. On removing that which proved to be the upper bottom of the nest, I discovered an egg of the cow hunting, nicely enclosed and covered; again removing a second bottom, a second egg was discovered, and still again under this a third egg. The conclusion was obvious. The yellow bird, having built its nest in the usual way, an egg of the cow hunting was deposited. The plucky yellow bird, not to be imposed upon, rather than to build an entirely new nest, built a fresh bottom over this, only to have a second egg deposited by the same or second cow hunting. Again was the operation repeated, and a third egg was deposited by the despotic, while for the fourth, and the fifth, and the sixth, and the seventh, and the eighth, and the ninth, and the tenth, and the eleventh, and the twelfth, and the thirteenth, and the fourteenth, and the fifteenth, and the sixteenth, and the seventeenth, and the eighteenth, and the nineteenth, and the twentieth, and the twenty-first, and the twenty-second, and the twenty-third, and the twenty-fourth, and the twenty-fifth, and the twenty-sixth, and the twenty-seventh, and the twenty-eighth, and the twenty-ninth, and the thirtieth, and the thirty-first, and the thirty-second, and the thirty-third, and the thirty-fourth, and the thirty-fifth, and the thirty-sixth, and the thirty-seventh, and the thirty-eighth, and the thirty-ninth, and the fortieth, and the forty-first, and the forty-second, and the forty-third, and the forty-fourth, and the forty-fifth, and the forty-sixth, and the forty-seventh, and the 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Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

CULTIVATION OF THE TULIP.—(Natural order, Tulipaceae).

WE come now to a new peculiarity of cultivation of a very large, highly picturesque, and beautiful flower of the English, German, and American gardens. As a general thing, all seedlings of tulip bulbs, in their first time of blooming, produce but a plain, clear flower of one single color, white, or markings all the upright portions of the flower being a plain color, called selfs, and without any variation of color of any kind. These self colors are sometimes very handsome. I have had from the first blossom of a new bulb a flame color of a beautiful hue, and the second year the blossom from this identical bulb has been gorgeously striped with yellow. They will sometimes run for three years of the first color, and also retain their long stems and single scarlet hue. The spots and vermillions often show their first colors in this manner. These will sometimes flower for years without variation, and then break out into one of the most unexpected stripes or spots. Here is where our named varieties come from. Any one who grows a valuable striped tulip from the single colored bulb has the right to name it if he sells the plant he originated. Fabulous prices have been obtained for these striped bulbs when once the colored stem fixed by several years of cultivation. In this manner, too, are raised very many unnamed, beautiful plants, which sell quite low, for the reason that they have multiplied greatly in the breeding state, and have been carelessly distributed all over the German tulip grounds. By this careless process—if I may be allowed to call it a process—those to whom justly belonged the privilege of naming this plant have forfeited their right. This is the reason that this result, that we find many different synonyms are one and the same thing. One peculiarity I have often noticed in my own beds is that twenty, and perhaps more, of a sort, will come up, and scarcely any two of them are alike. Some who are esteemed good judges may say they can recognize them, but we cannot. These peculiarities are considered as lessening the standard value of the choice bulb, while they may otherwise add much to the charms of tulip cultivation.

I have before me a letter from a lady of Philadelphia, who says:—"Please tell me the best kind of soil for my tulip beds, and the form in which I can grow them with the least care and obtain a fine exhibition of flowers?" We answer:—Procure two barrels of rich loam from an old pasture, say three inches of the top, throw it in a heap, and have it frequently stirred until fairly rotting. Then get three barrels of decayed leaf mould from the woods, one half barrel of a clean grit sand, and mix these ingredients together. Now you will proceed to make your tulip beds. As you wish for an arrangement and form that require little care, and give a fine effect, you will, if possible, make your bed to run north and south. Make your drainage perfect. Tulips do not love water at their roots. We usually have our beds made four feet wide, and we always get the three feet six inches in depth, and the compost spoken of is cast into this bed, filling it until within two inches of the top. Now let your bed, thus prepared, rest three days to settle before you plant your tulips. Sift the soil remaining with a coarse wire sieve or screen into your bed until it rises in the middle two inches higher than the edges of the bed, which should be even with the top ground. This bed, thus lightly constructed, will be in the middle three inches higher. You will now proceed with the planting of your bulbs. About seven rows will give you ample room for your plants to develop their true beauty. The bulbs are to be pressed into the soil a little, and soil to the depth of three inches placed directly over them. Be very careful not to let any stones or obstructions lie over the bulb. Some of our successful tulip growers add to the soil covering the bulb an equal quantity of half rotted sawdust. We like the plan, have tried it, and recommend it as safe. The bulbs should always be planted according to their height and color. Those growing from fifteen to eighteen inches high to occupy the outer rows, the second rows, on each side, are those growing two feet, and others growing two feet six inches should be placed in the three centre rows. You will now leave your bed until the approach of frost, when you will air it as much as you please, protecting them from freezing by means of mats or shelter. Coverings of boards are sometimes used to advantage, placed upon joists laid along the sides, and removed as soon as possible in the spring, so that your bulbs may draw up strong. From the 7th to the 10th of April always remove the coverings of your beds. As the spikes begin to open and develop the leaves they will need especial protection, if at any time. A frame resting upon four stout posts, set at each corner of your bed, upon which a light canvass is tightly drawn, is a very pretty protection; the posts are to be six feet high to protect them from too hot a sun. I sometimes have covered the tops of my beds with one inch of sand. This is a fine improvement, and gives a pretty look to the flowers. This, to the grower for profit, or to sell again, is valuable, as many by this means label their bulbs when they take them from the last of July to fall, when the leaves are brown or yellow. This is the time to lift the bulbs, dry them, wrap in papers, and place in drawers for next season.

For planting, the best time is from the 20th of October to the close of the fall. If you sow seed, remember that, you want just such a bed as the above. Sow the seed in spring or autumn. Of the tulip we have two classes. The first class are the double, and the second class are the single. The double are called roses, lyblyomens, and bizarres. The roses have white grounds and markings, are mostly of crimson, pink, or scarlet, distinct and pretty, and always a desirable garden flower. By the term lyblyomens we mean those having a white ground, with markings of purple, lilac, and black. The bizarres have a yellow ground, and these break out into many different colored markings. Selfs are those which give one color, such as white and yellow, and rarely show any inclination to break into other colors. Then we have the early or ground tulips in many varieties, always pretty, and, being naturally very hardy, induces many to grow them who otherwise would forego tulips altogether. These cost little, and are the most brilliant of this flower. So easily are they cultivated that they may be placed near the four foot garden walls, and in the sunny side. Dig a pit one foot wide, two feet deep, and fill in with good soil; set out three rows of early tulips—reds, whites, and yellows—and await the opening

spring. Now you reap the reward of your fifty cent investment. Are they not beautiful? Truly we knew you would find it out. Single tulips are always a fine sight, and there are to be had in the market thousands of bulbs for one dollar, and some for fifty cents a dozen which contain many fine named varieties of much value, but the labels having been lost they are thrown in with the unnamed varieties, and singles and selfs are sold for a trifle per dozen. The writer purchased for one dollar three dozen of these kinds of bulbs, and upon their blossoming in the following spring he obtained four very fine and valuable tulips, one that had already been in the market for several years for five dollars the single plant. Aside from the small price asked for these bulbs without a name, you will find, if you are only an amateur florist, the lessons unfolded in these bizarres of different stripes and grounds a very valuable botanical catechism of just the kind of knowledge you now need.

The culture of these bulbs (and they grow in many ornamental forms readily) will be found a good study for our young florists. One rule you can adopt as a guide. Whatever situation and culture gives you a good hyacinth will give you a good tulip. In pots, vases, and even in hanging baskets the tulip makes a fine show, and in the hands of our flower-loving ladies may be made to assume numerous pleasing and original aspects.

We close this paper, already somewhat long, with the names of a few old favorites, always true to their nomenclature, viz.:—Admiral de Constantinople, red, finely striped with orange; large yellow, striped with red; Von Baden, crimson, striped with yellow; Perfecta, yellow, scarlet, and green. To these you will add five mixed doubles, at about seventy-five cents per dozen. As the season for the sale and planting of these fine bulbs will soon be at hand, at the earnest request of some half dozen readers of the FOREST AND STREAM we have given them these carefully written observations of our own manner of successfully cultivating most of the varieties of the tulip.

N. B.—Inquiries relating to this department always promptly answered whenever accompanied with a reliable name; never without. OLLIFORD QUILI.

TREE PLANTING IN NEBRASKA.—There is something impressive, even poetical, in the way Nebraska is working out the problem of how to cover her broad hands with trees. Some years ago Hon. J. Sterling Morton, of Otce county, conceived the idea of making tree planting a kind of holiday, uniting work with pleasure. This gentleman founded what is called in Nebraska, Arbor Day. On the second Wednesday of each April every farmer throughout the State was requested to plant a single tree at least, or as many more as he felt inclined to. On the first Arbor Day of 1871 two millions of trees were planted. This year the State Board of Agriculture endorsed the original plan, and have even recommended that the day be made a legal holiday. Each owner of land is recommended to plant his tree, and the State Board has agreed to award a prize to the person planting the largest number. One industrious man took the prize this year, having set out no less than 27,800 trees. Dr. Holmes once told a strange story of how all the world agreed to shout out at the same time, in order that the people in the moon might hear it. As the hearing power of the inhabitants of any other planet might not be as sensitive as their seeing faculties, perhaps in time Nebraska, all covered with forests, may show to other worlds a physical aspect of a novel character. But jesting aside, if only this experiment could be carried through for a limited series of years we might find that certain modifications of climate most beneficial to man and agriculture would take place. There is something very grand, even noble, in a people devoting a portion of their time and energy to producing a growth of timber, which, if it benefits them in their life time but very little, may be of incalculable advantage to generations coming after them. People in Nebraska are striking a balance with the future. It would not be amiss if the dwellers in the older States, imitating younger Nebraska, should institute Arbor Days.

The Kennel.

GORDON SETTERS.

PHILADELPHIA, September 4th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The opinion of Mr. Theodore Morford, of Newton, N. J., as well as that of Mr. Horace Smith, of Philadelphia, in regard to the source from whence comes the peculiar black and tan color of the Gordon setter, is in accord with mine, and I quote a portion of Mr. Morford's letter to me in relation to it. He says:

"In regard to the wherfore of the black and tan color of the Gordon I undoubtedly comes from the black and tan hound. My knowledge of the matter I received from the gentleman who presented me with the imported Gordon bitch Fido. He said that the Duke of Gordon was the breeder of the black and tan color, and stated to me that the Duke of Gordon greatly admired the color of the black and tan hound, and knowing that the hound, when it first caught scent paused for an instant and then gave chase, conceived the idea that by crossing it with the setter he could obtain the color he wished and add endurance by so doing."

Mr. Smith has owned, at different times, setters of the Webster stock, and has never doubted the hound cross in them. As I wrote you last week, it is not probable the Duke of Gordon would look for color, nose and endurance by the introduction of Scotch odd blood in his breed, and where we know he used the hound in the make up of the "Webster," it is not feasible, at least, to suppose he practiced this cross before."

With all due deference to Mr. Morford, Horace Smith and our friend "Homo," we beg respectfully to state that that the breed of the Black and Tan Setter existed in England before the present head of the Gordon family was born. It is true that Lord Gordon admired the color, but this admiration was simply a fancy, not as a mark of a better or improved strain, although he has successfully bred some splendid specimens of the setter. The color of the true Gordon is not black and tan, as usually understood; it is black and white, with tan cheeks and eyebrows, and spotted down the legs. The Webster dogs Ruke and Rachel, were an experiment of Lord Gordon's, and made to order, as he was

so devoted to the black and white harmonizing with the rich golden tan. They were full brother and sister, and in color black, white and tan; the great preponderance being black and white, with large, clear tan spots over the eyes; tan on each side of the jaw and balance of the face; tan inside of all four legs; black and tan at the root of the tail, with a long, white, silky flag at the extremity; all the rest of the body black and white in large patches. The one-eighth fox hound, which was bred in the Webster setter, was as we understand from a gentleman who afterwards owned and shot over Rachel, purposely crossed in this manner to suit the Americans. That it is the opinion of several of the best authorities on dog-breeding in England that the original production of the black and tan colors in the setter was formed by the amalgamation of the old black wavy-coated spaniel and the red Irish setter, was thoroughly tested by a gentleman who writes to the *Fancier's Gazette* and states: "Having heard the 'Gordon Setter' was originally a cross between the black spaniel and red setter, I obtained a red dog and black bitch as well bred as I could get; the result was a very handsome and perfectly marked black and tan, well feathered on fore legs and tail—the hind legs lightly feathered and coat wavy. When about eighteen months old I trained him with much difficulty to take the water." If so much can be accomplished in the first cross, the wavy coat might easily be taken out on the principle which Mr. Laverack adopts.—Ed.]

OPERATION ON A CLUMBER SPANIEL.

STRAFFORD, CONN., August 25th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have lately returned from a visit to the interior of this State. While absent I heard of the following instance of the instinct of the dog which you are at liberty to utilize under the proper head in your paper: "The owner of a Clumber spaniel, six years old. A few months since this dog had a tumor on his hind-quarters, so large and protruding as to push aside and disturb the natural position of his tail; which he was much emaciated and weakened by its effects. The tumor had been opened twice before with a pen knife (I believe not wisely, as not being natural), but to the evident relief of the animal. "One day," says my informant, "the dog's master, 'the dog dandy' my attention to his condition by rubbing himself against my legs as I was at work at my shop bench. After awhile I comprehended the meaning of this action. I took him out of doors and directed him by word of command 'drop'—to lay down on a wide plank. He retained the position until I went to the neighboring wood pile, got a stick to place under the board, thereby raising his head, and whilst he extended himself without struggling, and with but a slight vocal utterance of pain when the knife was used, awaiting patiently the termination of the operation and the cleansing of the wound afterwards. The result was successful, and the animal soon recovered his usual wonted health, strength and natural appearance, and when I saw him a cleatix alone marked the place of the operation and served as the act for this story of his suffering and of his escape. I can corroborate the statement of your correspondent 'O. H. I.' in your issue of the 3d inst., with reference to a dog pointing the land turtle or tortoise from my own knowledge. Very many years ago I brought over with me from England a brace of pointers from Sir Thomas Stanley's kennel, near Liverpool, purchased from his keeper, after witnessing their performance in the field. They were of both sexes, and had been used for breeding purposes. The dog quite old—too much so, as afterwards found to bear a change of climate, yet having all the recommendations of game, style, and breeding, I was fain to select. He died too soon to realize my anticipations of his excellence in the field, or to benefit by his use in the stud. This veteran surprised and annoyed me much at first by his repeated drawing on and pointing at the turtle, and not until after constant ratings did he find out the character of the game and discontinue this habit. The bitch, high couraged and staunch, proved herself worthy of her lineage and education. "SENEX."

CORRECTION.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Permit me to correct an error of mine, caused in copying the pedigree of Mr. Theo. Morford's young bitch Queen, which was published in the FOREST AND STREAM of the 3d inst. Rodman's "Bob" was incorrectly designated imported, and as all pedigrees should be guaranteed reliable, I am unwilling to have that of Mr. Morford's stock recorded unless perfectly correct. "HOMO."

JUDGING ON THE SHOW BENCH.—NO. 7.

THE DANDIE DINMONT TERRIER.

HEAD long and powerful; ears pendant, about three inches long and almost V-pointed; jaws strong; eyes brown and piercing; neck strong and muscular; shoulders rather low; chest wide, black, long, and level; fore-legs strong-boned and full of muscle; tail carried gaily, and slightly feathered; coat at bottom pily, outer hard and wiry; general outline "vermin-looking." Several colors are admissible—blue-greys, mustard, reddish-brown, or grey-pepper.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Head	25	Legs	10
Coat	25	Feet	8
Symmetry	25	Stem	10-100

THE SKYE TERRIER.

Head long, but outline smothered with coat of a long and wiry texture; eyes, with set of good ivory; shoulders wide; jaws powerful, with a set of good ivory; shoulders wide; back long; stern well flagged and carried straight or nearly so on remarkably short legs; in fact, when in full coat, without the dog is moving, you cannot see he has legs at all. Coat long and hard, free from crimpiness, but straight and lying flat, equally divided down the back.

This dog, as now exhibited at the first Scotch shows, has too much the appearance of a Scotch terrier, and is not a SKE. There is another strain, termed prick-earred. The only great difference is in the ears being carried erect, which certainly gives it a more jaunty and brighter appearance.

Color may be black, black grizzly, dark grey, dark brown or fawn; pure white is rare.

Head	25	Legs	10
Coat	25	Feet	8
Length of body	10	Stem	10-100

—*Fancier's Gazette*.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN SEPTEMBER.

Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gairdneri*. Salmon trout, *Salmo conflatus*. Black Bass, *micropterus salmoides*, *micropterus nigricans*. Striped Bass, *Morone chrysops*. Sea trout, *Salmo maculatus*. Whitefish, *Coregonus solitarius*. Weakfish.

Trouting is permitted in Maine and Canada until October first. Salmon fishing with fly is permitted in New Brunswick until September 15. Land-locked salmon and salmon trout in season till September 15th.

FISH IN MARKET.—After holding off and on, appearing capriciously here for a day, and surfeiting away the day after, blue fish have at last come in to the New Jersey shore for good, the catch having been considerable. We may expect blue fish in larger schools before long, but the biggest and fattest are the October fish. It is at that time that a stock of blue fish will be put in the refrigerators for winter use. They are worth now seven to eight cents. We had one weighed of eleven and a half pounds, dressed; he must have been a fourteen pound fish when alive. Striped bass are still scarce, and less in quantity than they should be for the season. Price twenty-five cents. Spanish mackerel more plentiful, coming in from the Long Island shores, and worth thirty-five cents. The big run is over, however. Salmon are not abundant. The male fish with ugly deformed heads, all battered and scarred, do not look good to eat. These fish of both sexes are now out of condition, and should not be exposed for sale. Price fifty cents, and not in demand. They come from the Mirimichi, Halibut from the Georges abundant, and selling for twenty cents. Cod fish in fair quantity, worth eight cents. Sheephead from Barnegat not plentiful. Worth twenty-five cents. Porbeys scarce, but weak fish abundant, and selling at ten cents. Now the Nook lobster is coming in; rather small but fine flavored, and worth ten cents. Soft crabs, wonderfully good, are now gladdening Long Island shores, and are worth \$1.25 per dozen. We noticed particularly at Middletown & Carman's, very fine prawns. These delicate crustaceans represent the tail of the colored citizens along the Carolina and Georgia shores. The Lord sends down South first blackberries and wild plums, and prawn and shrimp, then watermelons, and crab "all de time," and what poor cuffy could do without them, no man can tell. We felt grateful for all southern contributions to our market. Terrapin season just coming on. This most delicate creature sells for \$12 the dozen counts; that means a terrapin is a count, providing he measures under his shell just six inches; if less than that, he loses his title of nobility, and may be called a cullin—or a snob terrapin. Purple plenty, worth eighteen cents. Scallops just in, and selling at \$2 a gallon.

A letter from Charles Hadlock, Esq., Managing Editor of this paper, dated North Branch Muskoka River, Sept. 5th, and received just as we go to press, says:—"I am just out of camp, and start for Lake Couchiching in an hour. I killed a deer the first day out, and have started nine with dogs, but they won't take the water—or rather, the lakes and streams are so numerous that no single one can be depended upon. When we learn the runways thoroughly, we can be more successful. Deer tracks on banks of Muskoka River are as thick as footprints in a cattle yard, and either bound or "jack" will fetch them; but still hunting, until snow and barren trees, is impossible, on account of the thickness of the coverts where the deer lie, although the forests for the most part are not very thickly undergrown with brush. Muskoka River is wide, full and deep, with thirteen falls in a distance of thirty miles. Have visited six of them. Trout large and abundant, and in splendid condition, and not yet collected at falls and mouths of cold brooks. Spawn is incipient, and about three weeks later than in New York. A few ducks on the river. We have hauled our canoe eighteen miles through the woods on a two-wheeled rig. The lakes of Muskoka, Rosseau and Couchiching are very beautiful and studded with innumerable islands. Hotels very comfortable. Guides obliging, but not quite as well up in their work as they should be. The sportsman must be able to direct to all things—oil up, steam up and pull the levers."

—From our attentive correspondents at Barnegat and Waretown we learn that bluefish are again abundant. Sheephead are more plentiful. General Oakley, of Elizabeth, N. J., caught eight weakfish running from ten to three and a half pounds off the "Stone Piles." One boat took eighty in "Mud Channel." Sea bass small and scarce; striped bass season opening favorably—forty-nine taken on Tuesday at the "Great Ledge," one weighing seven and a quarter pounds. Richard Grant, one of the keepers of the Light House at the inlet took thirty black fish, nine weighing less than two, and averaging three pounds.

—At Twin Lake Mr. W. M. Cole, of Brooklyn, and Mr. Frank Cooper, of Delhi, N. Y., were fishing in the lake on Saturday last, and made a fine catch of black bass and pickerel. The black bass fishing is likely to continue excellent for sometime to come. Very good accommodation can be had at the house of Mr. F. F. Cooper. [See advertisement.]

—G. F. Benson, with two friends, caught seventeen black bass in Lake Pepin, Minn., in half a day, of the following weights: one of 7 pounds one ounce, one of 6½ pounds, one of 5½, one of 4½, three of 4, and ten running from 2 to 4 pounds. Mr. B. and Major VanVleet and H. Center, of Lake City, caught thirty-one black bass, weighing 105½ pounds in one day's fishing in September of last year.

—A correspondent of an inventive turn of mind gives us the following pleasant account of how he discovered a

device for enluring mosquitoes. He was one of a party on Smith's lake, and had fought, bled, and almost died in the wilderness from mosquito bites, when he set to work to obtain relief, and believing his invention of practical value, we here produce an engraving of it.



The way the original "model" was made is quite amusing, and we give it in the inventor's own words:—

We took a square rubber blanket, and cut out a cap in shape similar to the soldier's hat, with oval opening large enough to allow plenty of room for the face, and with cape about eight inches long. Then we took a wickhopple stick, bent it round, and sewed it in the rim of the opening. We should have used wire if we could have obtained it, but did not have time to run down to the store for it, as it was about sixty miles from us. Then with some hoop stick wire, which some unfortunate female had left in our camp, we hoveled out a piece from the forehead to the chin and then transversely, sewing it firmly in its place; then over this a covering of mail, or netting, and your cap is complete. This is the only thing that I have found to keep off insects, and insure a good night's sleep. You can lie in any position. It is not uncomfortable, and serves also as a night cap. The cape should be securely tucked under the coat collar, and held snugly around the throat. By using a very fine veil over the opening of your cap the punkies can be excluded in the same way. I think old silk would be better than rubber cloth. We all tried this last summer, and I used my old one this summer, and money would not buy it if I could not get another one.

SCORES OF SALMON TAKEN ON THE NEPIGON.—We have the following from our friend Thaddeus Norris:—

Editor Forest and Stream:—I read the following scores which anglers I fitted out for that river this summer. The gentleman who sends me the first scores says:—"I never shall forget the sensation of mingled terror and delight as I cast my fly (a silver gray) into 'the keg' and it was seized by a hungry little eight pounder. He looked then enormous (for a four ounce trout was the heaviest I had ever taken with a fly, and from kept saying, 'Keep your rod up,' 'let him run,' 'dip your rod,' etc. My whole frame shuddering, flies biting, perspiration running, all combined to fix in my mind my first salmon. My score, which I herewith enclose, shows that I went on during the day, and afterwards until the morning of the 22d, when I took ten splendid fellows off Cooper's Point, at the Grand Falls, before breakfast, and half of them with a broken reel, broken spring, and no click."

BARNEAT FALLS, NEPIGON RIVER, 1874.

Date.	C. R.—			D. K.—, Jr.		
	Number	Pounds	Grilse.	Number	Pounds	Grilse.
July 3.....	10	144	7	83
July 4.....	7	74	8	34
Sunday.....	1	11	1	11
July 6.....	7	71	9	95½
July 7.....	8	92	10	116
July 8.....	1	11	6	66
July 9.....	11	113	2	24
July 10.....	1	43	3	38
July 11.....	1	9	4	43
Sunday.....
July 11.....	3	39	1
July 12.....	3	26	3	32
July 15.....	4	43	6	67
July 16.....	4	43	3	38
July 17.....	2	24	3	35
July 18.....	8	31	2
Sunday.....
July 20.....	76	1	4	45
July 21.....	1	11	8
July 22.....	2	22	1	12
July 23.....	6	65½	11	124½	1
July 24.....	1	14	6
Total.....	84	934	3	80	866½	18
Average.....	114	11-6

*Only two hours fishing.

Then follows the score of two other gentlemen—Messrs. M. and T.—at the Chain of Rocks and Grand Falls, on the same river:—

August 20th.—M. took two fish, weighing 12½ and 10 pounds, and M. took one, weighing 11½.

August 21st.—M. took four fish, weighing 8½, 12½, 17, 10, and T. took three, weighing 14, 12½, 10.

August 22nd.—M. two, weighing 12, 10, and T. two, weighing 7½, 14.

August 23rd.—M. eleven, weighing 7½, 8½, 9, 11, 12½, 11½, 9, 12, 10, 10, and T. four, weighing 14, 12, 8, 8.

August 24th.—M. two, weighing 8½, 7½, and T. two, weighing 10, 8½.

August 25th.—M. three, weighing 10½, 14, 26, and T. one, weighing 8.

August 26th.—M. two, weighing 11, 10½, and T. one, weighing 8½.

The river is the most wonderful one for numbers of fish I have seen, and from all accounts it holds more fish than any in Canada save the Nahquah, and were it not stopped from June 15th to September 15th by excessive regularity the fishing would be splendid to late comers. In order to catch the steamer leaving Shediac on Tuesday, you are obliged to start from New York on the previous Friday night, and it usually rains a week before you get to the river. On the way up we stopped for a day on the Tahashan. The big pool at the mouth of the big Escudaciel had been netted, and when we had expected to make our big haul for trout we obtained but six. However, we killed eighty-eight, weighing 120 pounds, which was pronounced poor fishing for the Tahashan.

J. R. M.

—From a private letter just received from Henry O. Stanley, Esq., one of the Commissioners of Fisheries for the State of Maine, we extract as follows:—

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I see some mistakes in your paper in regard to the close time for trout and land-locked salmon fishing in Maine waters. For the benefit of the angling fraternity, I would state that the close time on the Rangely waters, above the outlet of Umbagog Lake, commences October 1st and ends March 1st. On Moosehough, October 15th, ends March 1st. Upper St. Croix, Grand Lake, and lakes above, September 15th, ends March 1st. All other waters in the State, I believe, 1st of October to 1st of February. I have just returned from a visit to Grand Lake and the lakes above, being the best waters of the St. Croix River. There are some twelve or fifteen large lakes above Grand Lake stream. All contain land-locked salmon, trout, and tope; also plenty of pickerel and white perch. The best season for salmon fishing is in June. There is no good fishing in the fall until after the 15th of September, which is close time. These lakes are easy of access by of Calais and Princeton to Grand Lake, or by way of the R. and N. A. Railroad from Bangor to Wilm, then stage

twenty miles to Springfield and Duck Lake, where you can take a canoe and go to any of the chain of lakes you wish, and down the St. Croix River to Calais and Eastport if you choose. The whole territory about these lakes is wilderness, and sportsmen are not likely to be troubled by too much company.

"SQUIDDING."

BARNEGAT, N. J., August 31, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Blue fishing has carried the palm in our waters this season, and we baffle the expressed conviction of many who have entered with zest and enthusiasm upon this exciting sport, when we state that tawling for snapping mackerels is a pastime, to say the least, unequalled by any sport in the whole category of pleasures laid down as the rule of sea sports. The gratification afforded amateurs by the abundance and gamey nature of the fish has been in the past a source of gratification and profit to the yachtsmen, who are ever ready to conduct visitors to the favorite haunts of fish and fowl. Next in order comes the wary sheephead, to capture which requires skill and patience; but if success crowns the efforts of the angler he is amply rewarded, for no fish that swims, in the estimation of connoisseurs, may be deemed superior, and indeed it has few peers, especially when served up by mine host of the Clarence or the Mullen House, where the guest will ever find ready welcome and abundant provision for the wants of the inner man. At the present writing immense numbers of weakfish are being caught, while the catch of sheephead is about the average. This kind of sport will continue till cold weather admonishes the sealy customers that it is time to seek a warmer climate. Next in order will commence the season for wild fowl shooting, beginning in October. Millions of these migratory birds annually alight in the waters of our bay, and our gunners have ever on hand all kinds of decoys to assist sportsmen in the capture of this sort of game.

EDWARD K.

A LINE FROM SEBEC LAKE.

AMHERST, MASS., September 5th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In accordance with your kind suggestion, I have been spending the last two weeks in camping out on the shores of Sebec Lake, Maine, and I owe you many thanks for your kindness in telling me of the place. Everything was found even better than you led me to imagine, except the salmon fishing, which was not of the best. The excellent sport afforded by the shooting, however, fully counterbalanced the poor fishing. Ducks, geese, and rabbits were found in sufficient quantity to more than "keep the pot boiling." I must not condemn all the fishing in the lake, however, because the salmon were not accommodating enough to be caught, for never before have I seen such beautiful pickers as those taken by my party. Some of the largest weighed in the vicinity of four pounds, and none were smaller than a pound and a half. We visited several times the ponds owned by Mr. J. W. Woodard, and Mr. J. W. Woodard, where some 250 lbs salmon are awaiting the "stripping" process.

Never before did two weeks pass away so quickly or pleasantly to me as did the last, and it was with regret that we "struck our tents" for Amherst. Your suggestions as regards a pleasant place to camp out in have proved so good that if I am ever permitted to renew this summer's pleasure I shall look to you for help.

P. S. Perhaps I might interest you to know that, at one time when in the quiring at a log hut near the lake for a newspaper, two or three old copies of the FOREST AND STREAM were handed us with the injunction, "Please be careful of 'em." EDWARD HITCHCOCK, JR.

—The Syracuse Daily Journal refers as follows to the "luck" of A. J. Northrup, Esq., (who recently gave us a pleasant account of the "Beaver River country") while fishing in Onondaga Lake:

While fishing for bass near the mouth of Nine Mile Creek, in about fifteen feet of water, he took a lake sheephead (*Coregonus albus*) thirty inches long, twenty-one inches around, and weighing, after being about five hours out of water, fourteen and three-quarter pounds. This interesting specimen took a crab on a large trout hook, on light tackle, and gave his captor about ten minutes of fine sport. The lake sheephead is described in the Natural History of New York as being from twelve to eighteen inches long, and we doubt if Onondaga Lake has ever furnished a larger specimen of this fish.

—The Florida Press, of St. Augustine, tells us of the abundance and cheapness of fish in their markets. Mulllets, big fat ones, twelve on a string, are worth five cents. Green turtle, five cents a pound. Beef, five to ten cents, venison the same price, and chickens twenty-five cents a piece. "What adventurer could fail," says the Press, "who should open a cheap boarding-house on the right plan with the right attention." What a chance, then, for carpet baggers! If only instead of going into politics, and misleading the poor colored folks, these adventurers would open boarding houses. Should, then, any of these adventurers be laid out cold by a double barreled shot gun, discharged by a dissatisfied boarder, we might in that case write a touching obituary, and state how he died in the noble cause of carrying out a St. Augustine boarding house.

VISITORS AT THE NEPIGON THIS YEAR.

Our very good friend, Mr. R. Crawford, sends us from his Hudson Bay Post, at Red Rock, a list of the visitors who have journeyed to Nepigon this season. The FOREST AND STREAM takes great pride in the fact of having brought the attractions of the Nepigon prominently before the sportsmen of America, and believes its columns has been instrumental in making many of its readers personally familiar with that magnificent hunting and fishing region.

List of fishing parties who have been at Nepigon River during the summer of 1874:—

His Excellency the Earl of Dufferin. A. B. Tullman, Wheeling, W. Va.
The Countess of Dufferin. W. Wallace, N. Y.
Hon. Charles D. Clarke. H. L. Lister, N. Y.
Lt. Col. Fletcher and lady. H. A. Stimson, Minneapolis.
Captain F. Word. W. L. Woodward, California.
C. W. Birney, Ontario. W. F. Madson, Minneapolis.
P. Dixon, Esq. W. L. Tiffany, Minneapolis.
Dr. J. H. King, U. S. A. W. Simpson, New York.
Captain F. Wilson. G. F. Atterbury, New York.
W. Campbell and suite. Ver. Mitchell, M. D., Philadelphia.
H. C. Culbertson, Cincinnati. J. W. Churchill, Philadelphia.
W. M. Cameron, Cincinnati. J. H. Hutchins, M. D., Phila.
C. W. Birney, Ontario Territory. O. J. and F. V. LaFarge, N. Y.
J. M. Keating, M. D., Philadelphia.
Dr. and Mrs. Botterill, Montreal. Hon. John Simpson, Hornumville.
H. B. Stevens, New Bedford, U. S. W. Thompson, N. Y.
—Soper, N. Y.
S. J. Wallace, N. Y.
—Isaacs, N. Y.
J. W. Thompson, Blyville.
J. W. Churchill, Philadelphia.
W. W. Brown, Jacksonville.
W. H. Wright, Jacksonville.
—Dr. J. M. Keating, N. Y.
Rev. Dr. Goodwin & lady, Chicago.
J. M. Avery, Chicago.
Hon. J. H. Hutchins, M. D., Phila.
Rev. W. F. Friedman, Jan. 1874, N. Y.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INSTRUCTION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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A discount of twenty per cent. for five copies and upwards. Any person sending us two subscriptions and Ten Dollars will receive a copy of Hallock's "Fishing Tourist," postage free.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be received.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentleman sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all the beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, September 11th.—National Sportsmen's Convention, Niagara Falls, N. Y.—Seneca Lake regatta, Watkins, N. Y.—Trotting meetings at Reading, Pa., Boston, Mass., St. Paul, Minn., and Etan, N. Y.

SATURDAY, September 12th.—National Sportsmen's Convention, Niagara Falls, N. Y.—Practice day, boat clubs, Harlem, N. Y.—Practice day, cricket and base ball clubs, Ninth street, Hoboken, N. J.

MONDAY, September 14th.—Trotting meetings at Kansas City, Mo., and Waverly Station, N. J.—Chicago vs. Boston B. B. C. at Boston—Athletic vs. Hartford at Hartford.

TUESDAY, September 15th.—Cricket station, regatta, Mystic Park, Medford, Mass.—Trotting meetings at Mankato, Wis., Jamestown, N. Y., Pittsburg, Pa., Troy, N. Y., Des Moines, Iowa, Cleveland, Ohio, White Plains, N. Y., South Norwalk, Conn., Keene, N. H., Burlington, Vt., Lancaster, Pa., Chatham Village, N. Y., Peoria, Ill., Providence, R. I., Lawrence, Mass., and Norristown, Pa.

WEDNESDAY, September 16th.—Bowling regatta, Lake Sebago, Portland, Me.—Trotting meetings at Mankato, Wis., Jamestown, N. Y., Pittsburg, Pa., Troy, N. Y., Des Moines, Iowa, Cleveland, Ohio, White Plains, N. Y., South Norwalk, Conn., Keene, N. H., Burlington, Vt., Lancaster, Pa., Chatham Village, N. Y., Peoria, Ill., Providence, R. I., Lawrence, Mass., and Norristown, Pa.

THURSDAY, September 17th.—Trotting meetings at Florence, Ky., Mankato, Wis., Jamestown, N. Y., Pittsburg, Penn., Troy, N. Y., Des Moines, Iowa, Cleveland, Ohio, White Plains, N. Y., South Norwalk, Conn., Keene, N. H., Burlington, Vt., Lancaster, Pa., Chatham Village, N. Y., Peoria, Ill., Providence, R. I., Lawrence, Mass., and Norristown, Pa.

THE NATIONAL SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION AT NIAGARA FALLS.

As we are going to press the National Sportsmen's Convention is holding its meeting. Let us sincerely trust that the convention will be the first to give proper and due attention to the great question of the preservation of game.

It is fitting that such a reunion should be one where acquaintance is made between all the various sportsmen in our wide section of country. But men have different tastes. The question of prowess or skill with a particular weapon is of course an important one. But giving this all weight, we are forced to consider pigeon shooting but in an unimportant light, and every way subordinate to the great object of the convention. It may be the fire works, the band of music, the excitement, the sensation, which tends to draw a portion of the audience. But certain men

in this good country of ours, as they follow the grouse in the prairies of the West, or track the deer over the mountains of the East, or who whip the floods of the North for trout or salmon, think less of their skill with gun and rod than of the future of the game. They ponder over thoughts of this kind: The beneficent Creator has peopled this world of ours with creatures which we are killing for our sport, pleasure, or profit. Shall we lavishly squander all this multitude of life He has given us? Are we to be selfish enough to slay and destroy ruthlessly, without let or hindrance, all that comes before us? Shall we not care for those who may come after us, in ten or twenty years? When age has stiffened our limbs, and our eyes are dimmed, so that then we must place in our children's hands the guns and rods which now delight us, and in our chimney corner must listen to the stories of field and flood told us by younger, fresher men, will there be that abundance of game we now see around us?

As far as the eastern and northern hunting grounds go, and even for a certain distance beyond the Mississippi, our game is becoming limited. We have arrived at that particular crisis, when we may expect to see, with each succeeding year, a diminishing quantity of game. Even the era of the perfect extinction of certain birds, beasts and fishes, can almost be foretold.

It behooves us, then, to make special and careful laws for the preservation of our game. So far such ordinances as have been passed were necessarily, from the spasmodic character of the Legislation, made without system or judgment.

We have advanced certain suggestions for a system of general game laws, founded on a perfectly rational and geographical plan, and endorsed by naturalists and the leading sportsmen of the country. We believe that if these laws are framed and carried out, by their means the game of the whole country will be preserved, and that litigation and trespass will cease. We have stated our points, clearly and fairly. Our object is to care for game, not only for to-day but for to-morrow and for all time. These laws have nothing capricious about them. While Nature is the same, while the identical birds, animals or fish dwell in certain geographical zones, we want the laws to be the same. The whole plan is simplicity itself, and is as easy of comprehension as it is must be to carry out.

TYNDALL AND MATERIALISM.

IT is from the German *Vorstellungen Kraft*, or the ability to understand oneself, or from molecules, nodules, or conservative energy, that we are to seize the grand, the ever impenetrable secret of our being, past, present and yet to come? Professor Tyndall's inaugural address before the British Association for the advancement of science, powerfully as it is written, leaves us just in the same doubt as when Lucretius, Democritus, Epicurus, Socrates, Plato or Aristotle first grappled with human thought. Few men will understand the force of this paper, the strongest, strangest and most powerful production of the century. Many appreciating but half of the spirit of the address, will sneer at it and loose their tempers. A majority of people of timid temperament, to reverse somewhat Tyndall's own expression, "accept if the choice be forced upon them, stagnation before commotion; the stillness of the swamp, to the leap in the torrent," and refuse the mental effort necessary to work over the debatable ground, even deeming it irreverent to think over such subjects. If Mr. Tyndall pays a merited compliment to Professor Huxley's wonderful clear *aperçu* of Darwin's speculations, immense credit is due to himself for his lucid analysis of the theory of "selection," for it has never been before so sharply defined.

But after all, what does it amount to? Can the human mind ever discriminate between the self working molecules, independent of themselves, knowing no master, and the creative power which runs parallel with them? Can an apostle of this materialism in ages yet to come, count on more than a handful of followers? He who credits Tyndall with irreverence, takes up a weapon which recoils on himself. How grandly the greatest thinker of the age speaks of that innate reverence, which some (not all) men, possess. "There is," he says, "that deep set feeling, which since the earliest dawn of history, and probably for ages prior to all history, incorporated itself into the religions of the world. You who have escaped from these religions in the high-audry dry light of the understanding may deride them, but in so doing you deride accidents of form merely, and fail to touch the immovable basis of the religious sentiment in the emotional nature of man."

For ourselves, our mind refuses to accept the idea of molecular action independent of itself, and materialistic. We see in it the action and guidance of an immortal Creator, whom we reverence. No ostentatious song of triumph marks Tyndall's discourse. Its conclusion has a saddening strain in it, when he says: "And if, still unsatisfied, the human mind, with the yearning of a pilgrim for his distant home, will turn to the mystery from which it has emerged, seeking so to fashion it as to give unity to thought and faith, so long as this is done, not only without intolerance or bigotry of any kind, but with the enlightened recognition that ultimate fixity of conception is here unattainable, and that each succeeding age must be held free to fashion the mystery in accordance with its own needs—then, in opposition to all the restrictions of Materialism, I would affirm this to be a field for the noblest exercise of what, in contrast with knowing faculties, may be called the creative faculties of man. Here, however, I must quit a theme too

great for me to handle, but which will be handled by the loftiest minds ages after you and I, like streaks of morning cloud, shall have melted into the infinite azure of the past."

OUGHT SETTERS TO RETRIEVE?

From the programme of the Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association which lies before us, we quote:—

We return our thanks to the editor of the FOREST AND STREAM, whose valuable paper has given us great assistance in getting up our rules and scale of points. In one thing we have differed from him, *i. e.*, in not giving points for retrieving; and we will endeavor to show, briefly, one or two of our principal reasons for so doing. Having gone thoroughly into the matter, and discussed all the points, for and against, we decided as we have.

First: As two or three of our (thought to be) best dogs would have been withdrawn from the Field Trial, being non-retrievers, if we had allowed points for retrieving; and as the principal use of Field Trials is to find out our best dogs, and to breed to them for the purpose of improving the breeds of pointers and setters, we considered that the withdrawal of all non-retrievers would be a great blow to the chief object to be gained by Field Trials.

Second: It was considered that nine out of ten dogs would gain their points for retrieving too easily, and the tenth, though, perhaps, a better dog at all points than the winner, might lose the prize through failing to retrieve what, perhaps, no other dog in the field would have been able to do had it been his time to retrieve.

Third: And (this we think of great importance) we considered that it would, if taken as a precedent, create great dissatisfaction among the majority certainly, we think of sporting men, by ruling out from Field Trials those who do not believe in retrieving pointers and setters, and that there are many who believe so, we cannot dispute; *vide Turf, Field and Farm*, and also FOREST AND STREAM. Furthermore, we see no reason for allowing [altering?] the points as heretofore used, for everybody is satisfied with them as they are, and if changed many would be dissatisfied, and, therefore, we consider it would be doing harm to the sporting interests generally should we allow points for retrieving as suggested by the editor of the FOREST AND STREAM.

Before giving the points in FOREST AND STREAM for field trials to suit American-bred setters, and allowing for retrieving as a special mark of merit, we wrote to some fifty practical field sportsmen, occupying the best positions in the several clubs in the United States, as regards the mode and style in which a setter should be hunted, and personally called on the most influential field sportsmen in New York and Brooklyn, requesting them to answer the following questions: Is it necessary for the setters to retrieve? Ans. Certainly, we want a dog that will save us the trouble of picking up and walking long distances after our dead birds. Would you buy a setter that did not retrieve? Ans. No; unless it was a young dog that could be taught to fetch.

The International field trial would never have ended as it did, if the English sportsmen would have conceded points to our American-bred setters for retrieving. What is the object of destroying one of the greatest characteristics in the setter? The ancestors of this animal were retrieving spaniels, and it was their first propensity to fetch and carry. In England most of the gentlemen who patronize field trials state that the birds should not come in too close contact with the dog's nose, as it injures the scent. Suppose it does, which we are inclined to disbelieve. To talk plainly, the majority of our sportsmen do not wish to be bothered, nor have they the time, inclination or estate to keep a large kennel of dogs. As we have stated before in these columns, that what is required in our country for the field sportsman is a good all round dog, an animal that will be staunch on ruffed grouse, woodcock, quail and snipe; not that he would be particularly grand on either game, but his action, ranging and nose should be fair, and give help, amusement, and a medium bag to the shooter. When gentlemen talk of pedigree, blood, performance, grand high-headed action in the field, it is a very different kind of animal to the ordinary sportsman's dog (we should all wish to own this style of setter, but how few there are.) This dog on account of his rarity and great value, is only to be found in the hands of the careful breeder, and is usually kept wholly and solely as a stud dog or brood bitch. We should advise the breeder not to handle his breeders to retrieve, but when the progeny have been sold, it is the business of the field sportsman to train, break, and develop his retrieving qualities. The yearling of the above description should be thoroughly broken in on one long season's shooting. How many setters could be sold to-day, however well trained and broken, if they were deficient in retrieving?

The pointer we should never teach to retrieve as a rule, nor have we in these columns altered the English points for pointers at field trials.

Pointers as a general rule are or ought to be used for open field shooting only, as their delicate organization, thin skin, slight coat, and having no hair between their toes, prevents them retrieving successfully through scrub oaks, thick cover, swamps and water. Nine times out of ten a shooter will tell his pointer to charge after he has just fetched a snipe or cock out of a heavy water swamp, to the contrary notwithstanding; the dog having comparatively little clothing will take cold. It is true that a high-blooded pointer will go anywhere, but not without ill effects to his person, such as drawing blood and otherwise materially injuring his physique. We think it is quite sufficient for the pointer to stand his dead bird. Pointers do not make as good retrievers as setters for the reasons stated above, and moreover if most of the celebrated retrieving pointers be traced back one or two generations, it will very likely be found that the grand dam or grand sire was a setter, which will account for this inherent retrieving propensity.

—In our next issue will be given a full and accurate account of the National Sportsmen's Convention, held at Niagara Falls on the 9th of September and following days.

CODFISH. FROM FULTON MARKET TO NANTUCKET SHOALS AND BACK.

[CONCLUSION.]

IF the daily consumption of fish in New York is estimated to be 200,000 pounds, it is some satisfaction for us to know that our catch of cod on the Blackford represents a small percentage of the quantity required, especially as Captain Redmond assures us that the fish are running large, though he tells us that when packed in ice there will be shrinkage of fully a third in the weight of the cod; so we have still plenty of work before us.

All our fish having been put away, and the decks of the vessel having been made as clean and neat as a housewife's dresser, we take supper and prepare to turn in. Our fare is excellent. The sea gives a huge appetite. There is a hearty welcome. If the conversation is not exactly Chesterfieldian, it has at least an honest Rabelaisian smack about it. Supper over, gears are mended, new hooks are ganged, and then Jack—great, big, lusty Jack—tells yarns on yarns with an exuberance of spirits, and a lavish amount of exaggeration. Then he sings, and we hear old nautical songs of seventy-five years ago: how the "Night-Ingale" went to sea in the British channel, and never was heard of again, and how the Press gang carried off poor Jack, and left a disconsolate maiden to deplore his loss. Then we all turn in and sleep the sleep of the tired and the blest. We are at anchor, and though we roll about much and pitch no little, the writer and amateur cod-fisherman knowing not what sea-sickness is, sleeps without waking until four o'clock next morning, when the voice of the skipper rouses all hands. We heave up the anchor and fishing recommences. Having struck deep soundings, we try our luck and catch very large fish. We now have an opportunity of examining the catch more critically. We readily appreciate two varieties of cod. The smaller are the muscle cod, distinguishable by their dusky brown color, while the shoal cod are larger fish, and are of a russet color, with distinct yellow spots, something the shade of human freckles. We catch now some of the largest cods on the trip; some will weigh fully fifty pounds. When a large one is pulled up now and then, the hold on the fish being slight, a gaff is used to bring the fish on deck. Now I see Jack has something tant which he can barely pull in. Captain Redmond sees it and goes to his aid, and tells us from the nature of the pull it is a halibut. The fish is hauled, and the line is kept taut on him all the time. Gradually the fish is brought to the surface—he is gaffed, and a handsome seventy-five pound halibut flops on the deck. We look at it critically, and are struck by the parasites, the sea lice, that run round in circles on the white side of the fish. We are delighted at the catch, ichthyologically, because it is the first live halibut we have seen, and are pleased commercially, because a halibut is worth certainly eighteen cents a pound, while all a cod will bring is five cents, for we are fishing for business. It is a queer feeling, but not an unsatisfactory one to know that we are hauling up twenty-five cents or one dollar at every haul from thirty fathoms below. Halibut are caught in deeper water, however, than we are now fishing in, and earlier in the season. We ask Captain Redmond about the size of the very largest codfish he has ever heard of. He says he has no reason to doubt the fact of the Goliath of cods having been caught off Cape Cod, which, when dressed, weighed 119 pounds. We notice the food disgorged by the cod, consisting of crabs, star fish and a small narrow fish the men call "stripers." Some of the cod throw up squids. One of the crew takes a squid cast up by a defunct cod and catches a half dozen fresh fish with it. We observe that many of the middle-sized fish, those of from eight to twelve pounds, show scars and traces of recent contests. Some of the wounds are fresh, others are so old as to be almost obliterated. A fish must have wonderful plastic or recuperative powers, and has perhaps the power of growing fresh scales, just as human beings remake the epidermis. The question arises, "With what other fish had the cod been quarrelling?" In some fish we notice that the bladders expanding suddenly—the pressure of the deep water having been removed—choke the fish. It strikes us, too, that whenever we move our fishing grounds haddock are caught more plentifully for a while. Then the cod come in, and we catch no more haddocks. We do our best to strike a balance between the cod and haddock, and think the latter are in about the proportion of ten per cent. We watch the movements of each particular fisherman and make up our mind that after Captain Redmond, Clark, the Nantucket man, is the most expert of all the crew. We recall old Oppian's lines descriptive of the model fisherman:—

"First be the fisher's limbs compact and sound,
With solid flesh and well-braced sinews bound;
Let due proportion every part command."

"Nor loathsome shrink to much, nor fat distend."

We do not mean to say that our Nantucket fisherman follows exactly Oppian's *signalement*, but his movements are worth noticing. His action is automatic. Overboard goes his gear, and while the lead sinks he opens his half dozen clams. Then he clutches the line with his left hand, secures a little, feels the nibble, gives the jerk, fastens the fish, brings in the line swiftly hand over hand, unhooks the fish, slings him in the bin, rebaits, and so over and over again, with a kind of military one, two, three motion, and never moves an inch out of his tracks. Frequently two fish come on deck. Notwithstanding sore fingers, we go for cod once more, catch a dozen or so fine fish, interspersed with an occasional dog fish, then we give it up, with an elegant blister on the index finger of the right

hand, and a cushion-like puffy swelling of the ligatures on the back of the left hand. We are not singular in this respect. Our companion from Syracuse, though game, gives up cod-fishing for that day, after a noble struggle. Captain Redmond, imperturbable, keeps on pulling in the cod, remarking, however, that "his hands will be sure to be sore and stiff before he is through with the fish."

While we fish, the mist thickens, and we are in a bank of fog. Foggy weather is a constant element on the banks. All the winds coming from the south bring fogs, though the northerly breezes disperse them. We hear yelling in the distance, and presently the noise coming from a spirited performance on a tin pan. Evidently there are other fishermen in the neighborhood; one loves to have company on the high seas. And by the fog drifts, and we see some four fishing crafts around us, all hard at work. Just as Captain Redmond is about telling us who they are, and where from, the fog curtain drops once more, and we cannot see a boat's length before us. Twice on the second day we fill the fish bin three quarters full, and then cease fishing for the day. We plunge our hand into the belly of a fish, just eviscerated, while almost alive, and are amazed to find how cold it is, and we regret not having a thermometer with us. As the entrails and livers are thrown overboard flocks of gulls swoop into the water after them, and chatter, squawk and quarrel over the food, and drive off the stormy petrels. Strange sea-weeds float past the craft; one kind particularly attracts our attention. It is shaped like an elongated oak leaf, and is russet in color, but what is curious about it is, that it is ornamented with bosses placed at regular intervals. Now and then we pull up from the depths below those strange organisms called sea potatoes, or man-heads, so well described by the wise men at Noank, and our correspondent "Piscoco." Sometimes we find this curious growth of the seas inside the cod.

We fish with very good luck for three days, until we catch some 2,200 fish. When the fishing is very lively we call up the cook, who gives his valuable aid. Now a cook on a fishing craft, to nautical and fisherman qualities, must combine the highest culinary attributes. While we eat dinner he must steer. At some stage of their lives all fishermen are cooks on shoals.

At last all our four ice-houses are full, and we heave up anchor once more, and with a cracking breeze make for old Sankaty Light and Nantucket, where we come to outside of the bell which booms on the bar, and land our Nantucket haul.

It is worth while to mention here the thorough discipline and attention to all details which are found on a smack like the Blackford. The captains of all of the fishing crafts have to be thorough seamen, and to be acquainted with every nook and corner of the coast, and the hands have to be fully up to the mark. Sails are frequently trimmed, and every square foot of canvas made to do its work when occasion requires it. The craft we sail on is the fastest of the New York fleet, of which Messrs. H. C. Rogers & Co. own the little flotilla of at least a dozen, and these gentlemen pride themselves on the sailing qualities of the Blackford. We easily overhauled anything that sails, save the high flying yachts. Sometimes a knot or so made in a day's sail makes two cents or more difference to the advantage of the skipper in the price of his load.

Wages on the smacks are \$30 a month for the ordinary hands, \$45 for the mate and \$40 for the cook. What with interest on the cost of the vessel and wages and incidental expenses, such as of ice, bait, &c., it must cost to run the Blackford fully \$450 a month. The duration of a trip to Nantucket shoals and back being somewhat over two weeks, the margin of profit, even with cod at five cents a pound, when commissions for selling are considered, is not large. When off Sandy Hook in the winter, cruises are longer, occupying three weeks. The fish then caught are put in the wells and brought alive to market. For this purpose the Blackford has a well running across her at midships from side to side. The sides of the vessel being bored with holes allows the water free entrance and exit.

From Nantucket bar we take an eight knot breeze at sundown; by day break next day make the Little Gull Island, and by ten o'clock are through Plum Gut. Then comes a dead calm on the sound, and we float along in a lazy lotus-eating style for fifty hours, until in the evening, just off Glen Cove, comes a pleasant breeze. We hoist all sail, tackle everything, pass sloops, schooners and brigs, nor does a rain storm stop us at Hell Gate, which Captain Redmond gets through as neatly as if it was a straight and easy channel. By eleven o'clock we drop anchor off the slip of Fulton market, and in a half hour more are snugly moored stern and stern in our berth ready for market. We bid our gallant Captain good-bye just as old Trinity strikes midnight, and leave the Wallace Blackford with regret, for we have had two weeks of the purest enjoyment, and have made some kind friends. When returning now to the city for our day's work we always cast a longing look into the Fulton ferry slip to see if our dashing little schooner is back again. When we found her gone one morning, once more for the shoals, it seemed to us that something was wanting, so much had a fortnight's of cod-fishing with Captain Michael Redmond endeared the Blackford to us. Codfish may be very prosaic things, but in pleasant company there is nothing more enjoyable. We trust some of our readers next season will try the pleasures of a trip from Fulton Market to Nantucket shoals and back after cod.

—The New York State Agricultural Society will hold the thirty-fourth annual Cattle Show and Fair at Rochester on September 15th, 16th, 17th, and 18th. We thank James Geddes, Esq., for courtesies.

DEATH OF DR. J. H. SLACK.

IN the last number of our paper we reproduced what had come to us as a painful rumor—the report of the death of Dr. Slack. It is with regret that we announce his demise. Dr. Slack died at Bloomsbury, N. J., on Thursday, August 27th.

Conspicuous by attainments enriched by travel, Dr. Slack was among the first to seize on the general natural facts which underlie the science of pisciculture, and, when it was almost unknown in the United States, labored long and diligently to introduce it into this country. Gifted with literary talents, and a scientific knowledge of the highest order, numerous contributions from his pen have enriched contemporaneous journals. At the time of his death Dr. Slack filled the important position of Fish Commissioner of the State of New Jersey. One who admired and appreciated Dr. Slack writes to us thus feelingly about him:—

Dr. John Hamilton Slack, aged about thirty-eight or thirty-nine years, died at his residence, Troutdale, near Bloomsbury, N. J., on the 27th ult., of consumption. Even in boyhood he was passionately fond of the sciences, constructing a small steamboat when quite a lad, and the boiler being a coal scuttle, and ran it on a mill pond near his mother's country residence in the vicinity of Bordentown. He graduated with honor at the Pennsylvania University, and commenced the study of medicine in which he excelled as a student in anatomy and chemistry. In the latter science he afterwards, when not over thirty, became professor in one of the Philadelphia medical colleges. His knowledge of a naturalist which he turned his attention came to him as if by intuition. When not over twenty he was a composer of music, and his variations on "Tune, Sweet Home," and some of his waltzes, are still extant and popular. He was a good amateur printer, a good mechanic, especially on late work, a fair photographer, and a good prestigator, giving exhibitions during the war for the benefit of the soldier hospitals. His knowledge of a naturalist was extensive and varied. His specialty as a mammalogist was the *Quadrumanus*, and his collection of monkey's skulls was one of the largest private ones of the kind in the country. He was a man of restless activity, never appearing to need repose, and his labors at the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences, when scarcely out of his minority, were wonderful. He was a member of various important zoological organizations, and he made a comprehensive catalogue of the monkeys, which no other member would undertake, delighting in organizing and arranging in any way. He was the first librarian of the Philadelphia College of Physicians. He was a good linguist, both in ancient and modern languages, was a commissioner and collector of old books, and before twenty-five had been an observing traveler in Europe and Africa, spending more than a year in Turkey, Egypt and the Holy Land. His life abroad was to study monkeys at Paris, which occupied nearly a year. Since 1867 he has lived at Troutdale, being engaged in pisciculture, and service as assistant United States Fish Commissioner, hatching over half a million of California salmon eggs at his establishment, and distributing the fry amongst the waters of the Middle and adjoining Southern States. The Doctor was given to controversy, verbal and in newspapers, but his amiability, originality, and his eccentricities precluded the possibility of any man becoming his enemy. His death comes as a great shock to all who knew him, and all regret that so brilliant a mind should have gone out when the task of life seemed but half performed. His death was formally announced at a meeting of the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences on the evening of the 1st of the present month, and resolutions of regret and condolence with his family were passed. N.

—We call particular attention to the Pigeon Shooting Tournament, to commence at Toronto on Tuesday September the 22d, under the auspices of the Toronto Gun Club and the Junior Gun Club. Over \$1,000 will be given in prizes. The attractions will be numerous, the Canadian Grand Provincial Fair being held at Toronto on the same day.

Sporting News from Abroad.

THE EVE OF ST. PARTRIDGE.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT.)

THE sportsmen in the North have had to put up with cold and stormy weather, small bags and wild grouse. The ravages of disease and the bad effects of driving birds are almost universally apparent. I notice, however, on the Castle Carr moors near Halifax, that there was a pleasing exception to this distressing rule, and had it not been for the wet and boisterous weather, no doubt 400 brace would have been killed on the first and consequently best day. As it was, a party of fourteen guns, including Lord Lilford, Lieut-Col. Sir H. Edwards, Col. Egerton Leigh and Sir Henry Wilmot, bagged 287 brace, and in the first five days the total amount killed was 905 brace, notwithstanding wind, rain and fog. Black cock shooting began on the 20th, but I have not heard that any extraordinary number have been killed. They are of course much scarcer than grouse, and the hens or heath pullets lie closer, though an old black cock is a very crafty customer to deal with, and taxes both dogs and sportsmen to the utmost. In the South of England, on the heath country, I have seen a considerable number of these moor game killed, and undoubtedly we should have the grouse there too if we only had enough of the Scotch heather, on which they feed. The Dorsetshire heath is far prettier and of a richer purple color, but though I go into raptures about it when I am sketching in water-colors, yet I would willingly exchange it for its more sober tinted rival, when I am behind the pointers. But after all the whiskey and driving, kills and lartans, gillies and scenery of the moors, give me a day amongst English turnips and partridges, and I shall be better pleased than if I had shot my gun red hot in the North.

We have had out the team twice a week for the last months, besides giving them their drilling in the spring, and though we don't enter them at field trials and pull them in the papers, I know that they can find bris, stand to them and go at a rattling pace, and more I don't require. To please me a dog must be fast and range tolerably wide. I don't like a "pothunter's companion," who is afraid to gallop for fear of putting up his game. I would rather see

a dog dash right into the covey and put it up any day, if he at once recognises his mistake and drops, then creep up to it and then be uncertain. But my setters seldom put up their birds, for they are not deficient in nose, and unless the scent is very bad I can kill as much to them as to a slow team. The first thing to do in breaking a dog, be it setter or pointer, is to make him drop to hand, and turn to whistle, and if he will do this he is more than half broken, and I will make him "back," "point" and drop to shot and wing in two days if he has a drop of blue blood in his veins. But whilst the dog is the "right sort," the breaker must also have patience and perseverance, and with these two qualities, provided his brains are superior to batter plding, he can, as Lord Melbourne's keeper did, train a pig to find birds. To break a retriever is not so difficult as to break a setter, though it depends a good deal on the individual dog's temperament. I saw an ingenious plan the other day for teaching a dog how to dive, which ought to have been patented, and I'm not sure that it wouldn't have paid better than an atmospheric churn or a cucumber slicer. The old plan of weighting a cork till it floats in mild water, has its good points, but very often a dog that has been taught to fetch sticks and corks will most annoyingly bring sticks and stones when sent for a bird. This invention was a very simple one, and consisted of a swan's wing, (any large wing would do,) stretched out straight and stiffened, the feathers at the end only being left, and a small weight in the shape of a piece of old iron being attached where the wing was cut off from the body. A cord was fastened to this piece of iron, and one end of the cord held in the keeper's hand. Taking the wing by the tip, he swung it round his head and threw it from him the whole length of the string out into the lake, upon the edge of which were standing. The weight caused the wing to float perpendicularly, its white tip just appearing above the water. We sent in a dog who was mad for the water, but had no notion of diving. He at once made for the swan's wing, which was some thirty yards out, evidently thinking he had nothing to do but to fetch it. When he got within snapping distance, Galton, the keeper, pulled the string, which of course caused the wing to go beneath the water. "Sailor" plunged his nose in after it up to the eyes, sneezed plaintively and wondered where it had gone to. Suddenly it appeared again just in front of him, as we relaxed the string. He wildly plunged at it and missed it as before, and next moment it was sailing along a yard in front of him. The dog's blood was up, and jumping at it, and missing it again, he evidently saw it below him and dashing right under he followed it up too quick even for us, and brought it to shore with great triumph. He had previously shown no inclination to dive, though always taking well to water.

There is an article in this week's *Field*, written by "Istone," descriptive of the proper setter for America. [We will reproduce it.—Ed.] Though, as he says, it is not the particular breed of setter, but the individual dog which will suit. With regard to retrieving setters he says:—"It is a common opinion—indeed it is my opinion—that you imperil the staunchness of a dog upon his point, if you let him round a running bird, overtake and retrieve it, though a good deal depends upon the man himself, and unless the sportsman is thoroughly at heart a lover of the dog, he is very much tempted to 'He on' his dog, directly he has shot at or crippled a bird, and to do so is ruin to the dog." "Istone" also says the American setter should, for cover shooting, have a good deal of white about him, so as to be easily distinguishable, but he does not speak very favorably about using setters in cover, though acknowledging that the American sportsmen who do shoot over them in cover are second to none. My own idea is that nothing is allowable in cover but good spaniels or even some broken-haired terriers, if spaniels are not to be got. A setter passes an immense amount of game in cover, his coat and skin are ill adapted to stand the thorn, and he is too long on the leg to creep under briars and rout out setting game. Besides all this, if he gets a point you lose him, and his high ranging and turn of speed do not serve him. He must go slow and can't "go for the wind."

As far as partridges are concerned I think we shall have plenty of them, as I have seen coveys of 12, 16 and 20, and the young birds are strong and healthy. The use of the machine for cutting corn is undoubtedly very injurious to ground game, as the barley and wheat being cut from the outside and a ring being thus formed, the unfortunate hares and rabbits have no chance to escape, and are mobbed with sticks by the farmers and laborers. It frequently happens, too, that the partridges have their nests in the grass which is laid up for hay, and being "mown out" where the grass is, many eggs are broken and destroyed.

George Frederick, the Derby winner, still holds his own as first favorite for the St. Leger, but I fancy the mare Apology will pull off the great event, as mares run better in the autumn than in the spring. It is rumored that the Duke of Richmond is to be prosecuted "for allowing betting on the Goodwood course," under the new act for its suppression. This is indeed a farce, as the Duke and Captain Valentine did all they knew to prevent ready money transactions taking place.

Horses are now so extremely dear in England that I think it well worth the attention of horse-owners in other countries, with a view to shipping horses for England. We have a confused notion here that in some parts of the American continent, magnificent mustangs with all the breeding of a thoroughbred can be caught on the prairies or purchased at the all round price of a dollar a head, ready broken. (It is this he go, and is not the creation of novelists, I seriously think

that it would pay well to export a few, at all events it is worth trying by some of your wealthy speculators. I can tell them where to dispose of them, and indeed, it is impossible to get a hack of any sort under seventy or eighty pounds, and the same sum is given for cart horses, whilst a park action ladies' horse is worth 150 guineas, and a pair of carriage horses at least £300. You can't buy a pony under £25, whilst a year or two ago eight sovereigns would produce a good one.

—BOSTON, Ju.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR SEPTEMBER.

Moose, *Alces Alces*. Elk or Wapiti, *Cervus Canadensis*. Hares, brown and grey. Wild Turkey, *Turkey gallinule*. Woodcock, *Sceloporus rusticus*. Ruffed Grouse, *Tetrao umbellus*. Esquimaux Curlew, *Numenius borealis*. Plover, *Charadrius*. Godwit, *Limosina*. Rail, *Rallus Virginianus*. Snipe and Bay Birds. Caribou, *Tarandus Rangifer*. Red Grouse, *Capreolus Virginianus*. Squirrels, red black and grey. Quail, *Quail Virginia*. Pinnated Grouse, *Tetrao Capito*. Esquimaux Curlew, *Numenius borealis*. Sandpipers, *Tyrannus*. Willet. Reed or Rice birds, *Delichamps nitens*. Wild Duck.

"Under the head of 'Game, and Fish in Season' we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that we are unable to particularize we could do no less than publish these different sections that relate to the birds of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion."

GAME IN MARKET.—No change in woodcock; coming in scattering from various localities. Birds seen in fair order. About an even quantity of young and old birds. In demand at \$1 75 a brace. Ruffed grouse (market partridge) said to come from Iowa, but we did not look at the express receipts. Not very prime birds, selling at \$1 75 the pair. Pinnated grouse (prairie chicken), very fair birds now on sale, and plentiful; worth \$1 00 the brace. Reed birds poor in condition, and the rails look starved. Bay birds poor. Game generally not in very lively demand as yet.

—Mr. J. Deleisur, Secretary of the Excelsior Sporting Club of Brooklyn, was one of a party of three members of that club, who recently made a trip to Sullivan and Wyoming counties, Pa. He reports deer plenty in the mountains; bears and wild cats were occasionally seen, and squirrels were abundant. Trout fishing was rather poor. He recommends Jerry Hunzinger as a reliable guide. Board can also be obtained at \$4 per week.

—Several flocks of bay snipe and curlew were on Barnegat meadows last week, and on Tuesday several sportsmen report good bags. Captain Joseph Predmore killed thirty king rails or "mud hens" on the marshes of the inlet. Black duck are swarming to the bay by hundreds.

—Our friend and co-worker, "Ollipod Quill," who is as ready with the gun as with the pen, reports bagging a number of marsh larks, and two dozen upland plover last week in the marsh shores of Seaside.

REPORTS OF PINNATED GROUSE.

—From correspondence received during the week we collate the following:

CHICAGO, September 5th.—Pinnated grouse in this vicinity are very scarce; a shooter for every bird almost. More plentiful in other portions of the State.

LEFROY, ILL.—"Grouse shooting has not been good here so far this season, on account of the dry weather—there is no shelter in the stubble for grouse, and they are only in the stubble early in the morning, and quite late in the evening. We have no good shooters among us, and can give you no good scores to cast your optic upon; however, we are soon to organize a shooting club, and you shall hear from us. Quails are plenty. There is thought to be five to one of last season."

IOWA.—Large quantities of pinnated grouse are being killed; the birds are fine and in good condition. The law prohibiting the shipment of more than one dozen grouse per man, per day, proves a great benefit. S. H. Terrill, of Chicago, who has just returned from central Iowa, reports extraordinary success in quantity and quality.

WISCONSIN.—Game is reported rather scarce. Ruffed grouse and quail can be shot on and after the 15th of September until January 1st. We hear of no large bags at present, except from two sportsmen from your city, who killed 122 birds to two guns, over two brace of pointers.

MINNESOTA.—Prairie chickens (pinnated grouse), are very abundant, and in fine condition; no disease of any kind has been noticed among the birds. Sportsmen from all parts of the United States, and not a few from England, are having grand sport. Some large bags were made in the neighborhood of Albert, Lea and Brainerd counties.

—The Kennicott Club of Chicago are represented at the national convention, Niagara Falls, which is now in session, by the following gentlemen: Abner Price, J. J. Kleinman, H. W. Baldwin, J. H. Whitman, T. J. Higgins, J. F. Whiting, George C. Sherman.

—Our kind friend and correspondent, F. D., of Cedar Rapids, complains that the dry weather has somewhat interfered with chicken shooting, making the hunting party too thirsty. However, one party of six, at Maynard, shot in four days, 400; another party, at Green's, killed 290 birds, but the weather, being too warm, the dogs gave out for want of water. To show how dearth of water affects dogs, F. D. says: "O be afternoon I was at Washington, in this State, with a blue dog and white setter bitch, two years old, with a splendid nose, when I found a sough of three acres, with three or four inches of water. I knew there

were chickens there, for a covey of nineteen was flushed by the dog of a gentleman who was shooting with me. The fact was that the dog did not know that they were there, because he could not scent them, and yet he was as true a dog as a man ever owned. It was no use to scold. I knew there was water there, so down to it we went; it was only one hundred yards from where we stood. The chickens when flushed would go clean out of sight, down to the slough. We went there, but could not get a shot at one. Kicking around in the grass, I caught two birds with my own hands. We rested there forty minutes, dipped our handkerchiefs in water, and sopped it on our dogs, and cooled them off. After that the fun commenced. We only left after we had shot fifty-three chickens. So you can see how the heat affects dogs. Pointers do better here, but our shooting is principally duck shooting, or net shooting.

—An ardent sportsman at Peoria, Ill., just on the eve of preparing for chicken shooting, having read the communication of "One Who Shoots with His Eyes Open," in regard to paper or metallic shells, writes us as follows:

"A paper shell does all the work for me that a metallic shell has done. I was prejudiced against paper and lead metallic only, but found them about as inconsequential to carry, when loaded, as they were burden, some when not. I found, too, when tramping, unless you were very careful, and had a Black's vest, that the wad that was on the shot was in there, and if you didn't find the wad near the mouth of the shell you would find it out entirely and the shot with it. I found also quite frequently that when I discharged one of my barrels the other metallic shell would look after, and I was afterwards convinced that it waited attention by hearing the shot rattling along the barrel as I walked along, all of which things are very unpleasant when you have your pouch at home or in camp. The paper shell does away with all this annoyance, besides dispenses a great deal of unnecessary sweating and dog ponding. The improvement, and the only one I think the gunner needs, is a thing called down (without loss of strength) in some way, so that a No. 10 will take a No. 8 wad, at least so my gun says—and I am not an exception, I guess, among your numerous weekly perusers."

[We shall be glad to hear from P. C. W. again, and learn how the chickens are in Fulton.—Ed.]

PINNATED GROUSE VS. RUFFED GROUSE.—A correspondent in Philadelphia asks us the reason "why less shot should be used for pinnated grouse shooting, than for ruffed grouse?" We answer: Pinnated grouse (prairie chicken) at the beginning of the season, say August 20th, are mostly in packs, and in many instances are not full grown, and unable as it were to take care of themselves. In a week or so when the pack or brood disperse, each seeking its own livelihood, they are stronger on the wing, but never even in their most natural climate and soil, have they the power to propel themselves through the air at anything like the speed of the ruffed grouse; besides pinnated grouse shooting is almost invariably in the open.

Ruffed grouse is the most powerful and difficult game bird to shoot and kill known to our field sportsmen, as they are nearly always shot in close, thick covers, and they must be killed in order to be bagged.

The theory of using large shot for field shooting, like the illusion of using fine powder, is exploded and a thing of the past. The great secret in shooting and killing game is to throw a fair size shot according to the strength, size, and rapidity of flight of the bird, with terrific velocity. The chances of killing one, if you use No. 8 shot, taking the average of shot manufactured in the United States, as the St. Louis shot have nearly 100 more pellets to the ounce in No. 7 and 8 than the New York shot, would be as 423 is to 295. Some years ago we loaded with 3 B's for geese shooting, with but poor success; now we charge the gun with single B's, and think No. 1 is large enough. Formerly duck shooters used 3's, now 7's and 6's are common. For ruffed grouse, at the beginning of the season No. 8 is used, in November, No. 7, with half a drachm more powder, making four drachms. Pinnated grouse when in packs, No. 8, when wild, the wind blowing and later in the season, No. 7. Quail, No. 8; July woodcock, No. 10; fall woodcock, No. 9; spring English snipe, No. 10; fall English snipe, No. 9.

—We had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. P. G. Sandford, who showed us a magnificent breech loader, a *chef d'œuvre* from the hands of W. C. Scott & Sons. Bore 10, length of barrels, fine laminated, 20 inches. Mouldings of locks in superb style. The heel plate of the gun was of horn, chequered, as all guns should be made. We have rarely seen a finer gun, nor one more beautifully balanced. An amateur gentleman shot of New Jersey, killed thirty-six pigeons in succession, on Wednesday last, with this gun.

Sportsmen in Nova Scotia must bear in mind, says the *Anbent Gazette* of N. S., that an act was passed at the last session of the local legislature "for the preservation of useful birds and animals," also that the Game and Inland Fishery Protection Company has arranged to prevent infringements. The act requires that during three years commencing Sept. 1, 1873, no person shall kill moose or hare, or expose for sale, a moose or any part thereof; and that between the first of January and first of October no person shall take, kill, sell, buy or have any woodcock, snipe, blue-winged duck or teal; and that no woodcock shall be killed before sunrise or after sunset.

CREEDMOOR.—The usual amount of practice took place at Creedmoor during the last week. The American team had two good days' work, in which very fair shooting was done. The coaching on Saturday last was excellent. We have not thought it necessary in all cases to append the scores. Our motives are not to be imputed to any desire of "holding back our hand." In some cases, some of our leading shots, desirous of testing certain experiments, may have made poor scores, which to outsiders may have seemed as if some of our best marksmen were deteriorating.

the Carrie and the three Noank boats—Wilson, Allen and Quickston, were entered; also six others from Pro-

vidence, Newport, Bristol and Gloucester, whose names I did not learn. The day was good and the Watson, sailed by her young skipper, Rob. Palmer, came in eight minutes ahead and took first prize, the Carrie, beaten several minutes by the Watson, got No. 2, and the Quickstep No. 3. The Watson came home a short time since with the Groton pennant, which she won from the crack Groton boats Annie and Bessie, and holds the Noank pennant from week to week, as a sure thing. So I was not mistaken when I first came, in admiring the Noank boats.

The seventh annual regatta of the Boston Yacht club will take place Saturday, Sept. 12, starting from the club house at City Point.

The Genesee Yacht Club held their second annual regatta at Rochester, N. Y., on September, 6th. There was a fine breeze during the greater part of the race except on coming home, when nearly all were becalmed for a few minutes. The Seth Green took the first prize, the actual running time being 1h. 54m. 2s. The Alhine took the second prize—Time, 1h. 55m. 24s. The Rebecca third, in 2h. 3m. 50s. Rambler fourth in 2h. 17m. 28s.; Fleeting fifth, in 2h. 37m. 17s.

At Geneva Lake, Wis., on the 21st inst., the yacht Nellie, J. S. Ramsey, won the Sheridan silver cup valued at \$150. There were six competitors. Gen. Sheridan was present. This cup is to be competed for annually. The race was over a double triangular course of sixteen miles. Time, 3:24:45.

MADISON, WIS., August 31st, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The regatta on Lake Mendota, on Thursday, August 27th, was decidedly a success. The feature of interest was the yacht Minnie, brought to participate in the race from Lake St. Croix by Commodore Baldwin of the St. Croix Yacht Club, and "she came, saw, and conquered." The wind was fresh from the S.W., the sea was low, for top sails, though the Jessie carried her flying jib and had the start, and the Minnie was given promptly at two o'clock, and ten minutes afterwards came the flying start. The latter passed the buoy first, followed by the Lady of the Lake, Magic, Gracie, Eclipse, Rockless, Minnie, and Jessie. On running the second stake the Lady got foul of the Eclipse and was disabed.

The course was twice round a triangle of six miles. On passing the first stake, after the first round, there was but six minutes difference between the first and last boats, but the Gracie here gave up the race, her captain, I suppose, concluding he was in the company of too "heavy wells." The personal contests at different parts of the race afforded some very fine sailing. The Rockless (schooner) did not hold her own before the wind, but when she got it ahead did some "splendid" sailing, and in the last prospects of winning, but before reaching the third buoy on the second round, broke her rudder and had to get home as well as she could. The Minnie won the first prize, \$50, in 2:41:54; the Magic taking the second, \$25, in 2:44:15; then came the Lady in 2:41:35; Eclipse, 2:45:21; Jessie, 2:47:11; and Rockless (disabled) 2:57:29. This is the first visit we have had from a neighboring club for some years, but I hope hereafter we shall have at least an annual regatta, at which we shall have a representation from all the clubs in the State. We have unrivalled facilities, and our citizens are ready to offer prize worth competing for.

In giving you an account of the catching of the monster sturgeon I said it was struck through the base of its dorsal fin. I should have said one of its anal fins.

On the 1st inst. the regatta arranged by the Royal Canadian Yacht Club in honor of His Excellency the Governor General, was sailed. The course was thirty-two miles in length, and embraced plenty of distance to windward. The prizes competed for upon this occasion were the Prince of Wales cup and the Governor General's prize. The Governor General. The following yachts started: Oriole, Brunette, Cora, Lady Standly, Ripple, Rivet, and Gorilla. The weather was all that could be desired, a steady breeze blowing throughout, and the race a most exciting one, the Oriole schooner of 95 tons, eventually winning. The Lady Standly was unfortunate, being compelled to retire from the race shortly after the start, by the parting of her fore-stay.

The Friendship Boat Club of New York held their third annual regatta at Pleasant Valley on the Hudson River on September 2d. The course was the same as that of the Hudson River Amateur Rowing Association, and known as the Pleasant River course. The weather and the water was all that could be desired. There were four events to be decided, three single scull races, and one four oared shell. For the first race which was three miles, the prize was the championship belt, presented by Mr. Thos. Connolly. There were five entries, James McCartney (red), James McCabill (blue), Philip S. Biglin (green), Augustus Schneider (blue), Thomas J. Allen (red). McCabill's seat in his boat gave away, thus losing him the race. McCartney came in the winner in 24m. 27s., Schneider, two seconds later, with Biglin third and Allen last. The second race was for junior sculls, for which there were five entries, Charles Harth (blue), P. McSorley (blue and white), Augustus Adams (white and blue), John Hart (green and white), James Smith, (green and red). Mr. Dennis Leary, the President of the club, started the men. After the first mile Harth drew out and the race was won by Adams easily in 26m. 45s., Smith second, Harth third. The third race was for third class sculls, the course being short of a mile and the entries, William Dittm, William Murray, Albert Sauer and Peter P. Moore. The send off was a good one and the race well contested. Dittm won in 8m. 15s., Murray second, Sauer third. The great race of the day, was four-oared shells, the entries were Augustus Schneider, Philip S. Biglin, William Hurley, William H. Hughes; James Smith, substitute; colored red. Thomas J. Allen, M. J. Murray, James McCartney, Philip Christie; Augustus Adams, substitute; color, white. At five o'clock they started, and for the first mile the reds kept the lead. One of the river boats passing at the time rolled over a heavy bar, and the water was so high that the reds, blue, and white, the oarsmen being picked up by a small boat which put out from the shore. The whites then turned the stakeboat and rowed easily home, passing the finishing line in 25m. 5s. Mr. James Cosgrove of the Friendship Club, and Mr. Henry Brown, of the Gracery, acted as judges, with Mr. Thomas Connolly as referee.

The National Amateur Rowing Association held the first day of the regatta on September 3d, near Troy, N. Y. There was a large concourse of spectators, but the wind and water materially militated against the success of the events. The four-oared shell was the first race, and was rowed in two trial tests each, the double scull and pair oared in the first trial over the Laureate course, starting at Lansingburg and finishing at the Laureate boat house. The first contest was a race between four-oared shells, the Wah-Wah-Sums, of Saginaw; Argonauts, of Bergen Point, N.

J.; and Gramercys, of New York, for the first heat. At 2:30 P. M. the boats were got in readiness, when the wind came up rather strong, which ruffled the water. At 2:35 P. M. the word was given, the crews getting away well together. The Argonauts at once took the lead, followed by the Gramercys and the Wah-Wah-Sums, and retained this advantage to the finish, winning the heat by three lengths—Time, 9:36. The two other crews the referee decided a dead heat. In the second heat the contestants were the Beaverwycks, of Albany (the champion four), and the Atlanta four, of New York. The heat was finely contested, as the water was vastly better for rowing. The Beaverwycks won the heat with ease, by six lengths, in 8:56. The first heat of the single sculls Roach of the Gramercy Club, and Myers of the Cedar Bluff Club, of Saratoga, were the contestants, Roach winning the heat easily in 10:19, Myers rowing the distance in 10:32. The second heat, and to the hostpost on account of the storm until the next day, September 4th.

On September 4th the morning was lovely and cool, the water was fairly smooth, and the gathering of spectators along the shores was immense. The first event, the races along the shore for single sculls. Frank E. Yates and W. A. Eustis of the New York Athletic Club contested. Yates got away first, and was never caught by Curtis, winning the heat in 10m. 38s. The next event was the first and final heat for the pair-oared race. The entries were Wilders and Bainbridge of the Atlanta Club, and Smith and Eldred of the Argonauts. The Atlantics were as usual first to get away, but did not retain the lead long, as the Argonauts dashed ahead, pulling a powerful stroke, and coming in the victors by a length in 9m. 41s. The final heat for the single sculls was rowed at four o'clock, giving the other crews time to rest. Roach of the Gramercys and Yates of the New York Athletic Club got off evenly. The more powerful weight of the Beaverwycks and the light decided advantage on this course, although Roach rowed evenly and mechanically, and only lost the race by one boat's length. Yates' time 10:16.

For the double scull race there were three entries, Mosely and Hughes, Mutual Club of Albany, Girvin and Lathrop, Beaverwycks, Yates and Curtis, New York Athletic Club. The referee started the crews beautifully, the Mutuals pulling a quick stroke, which they failed in keeping up, as they were soon overtaken by the Beaverwycks and the Athletics. Yates and Curtis put on a little extra steam and eventually won the race easily by three lengths from the Beaverwycks; the Mutuals several lengths astern.—Time of the winners, 9m. 37s. The final heat of the four-oared race was the great excitement of the regatta, as both clubs, the Beaverwycks of Albany, and the Argonauts of Bergen Point, had shown extraordinary form. Both crews took the water together, the Argonauts slightly to the advantage, which they maintained for the first mile, and here their steering was very bad, as they kept too much to the eastward shore. In the meantime the Beaverwycks had kept a clear straight course, and the struggle between three rival crews was terrific—nothing of the kind has ever been witnessed on any water. The spurring of the crews was an extraordinary sight, and will long be remembered by the immense assembly of people who lined the shores. Finally the Beaverwycks, owing to their advantage in height and weight, being always employed in heavy manual labor, verged slowly ahead, winning the great race by only six feet in 8m. 45s. The timekeepers were W. H. Orlop, L. Lysses Boat Club; G. W. Tucker, of Philadelphia; L. L. Spring, of New York, and the referee whose arduous duties were no sinecure, were ably administered by Frank Bacon of the Nassau Club of New York.

The Argonauts of Bergen Point have challenged the victorious Beaverwycks of Albany to row a four-oared three mile race on the Kill von Kull.

A shell race on the Raritan River came off at New Brunswick, N. J., on September 5th, one mile and return, with two entries, M. B. Neilson and R. B. Culbert. The start was made at six P. M., with Culbert leading, but at the half-mile Neilson was passed by Neilson, who retained the lead until the finish. Neilson's time was 15m. 57s., and Culbert's 16m. 39s.

Our attentive Philadelphia correspondent "Sculls" sends us the following:—There were two races for singles and one for pair-oars, Saturday, 5th. The first was for the champion belt of the Schuylkill Navy, between John Larens, Jr., the holder and Mat. Schmidt, who has held it once or twice before. The race was 3 miles, with one turn, from Rockland up to the Falls and back. Larens made a good start and lead all the way up around the stake-boats and half way back, when he weakened and Max, with a splendid start, came under the water in 2:19, six lengths ahead of Larens. At the call from the judges' boat, the following scullers came into line:—James Mings, Vesper, Frank Henderson, Pennsylvania, F. M. Hartley, Pennsylvania, C. E. H. Brelsford, Malta, Brelsford and Hartley withdrew, Mings came home in 2:32, with Henderson close after. The last race was between two pair-oared shells of the Undine. This race was one and one-half miles straight away over to National cone, and was won by Madeira, stroke, and Gullingham, bow. Their opponents, Ewing and Bright, were unequally matched, and in spite of a good lead at the start, Ewing pulled the bow off his course, and at the white fences were falling behind, when Bright broke his outrigger and withdrew, the other pulling home alone. No time kept.

There is an air of activity on the river that is very encouraging. The College club of the University of Pennsylvania is to have a new house, and will go into it in a month. At the Naval Board meeting Messrs. Parker, Fairman and Krumbhaar were appointed a committee to conduct the fall regatta of the Schuylkill navy, which will take place on the 26th. The races will be for the champion flags of each class, and special flags for each winning crew.

The Emerald Boat Club of Portland, Me., will hold a grand international regatta on Lake Sebago, Wednesday, September 16th, and is open to the United States and British provinces. There will be races for four-oared shells, (professional), prizes \$450; double scull, prizes \$100; single scull (first class), prizes \$200; single scull, prizes \$30; (amateur). The distance will be 10 miles for the four-oared, 5 miles to a stake boat and return. In the double and single races, the distance will be 1 mile to a stake boat and return. Entries must be made on or before September 12th to Peter O'Connor, 14 Public street, Portland, Me. Crews will notify R. H. Parker, 80 Middle street.

The Halifax Rowing Club held a meeting on August 31st, and decided that George Brown accept the challenge of Morris, of Pittsburgh, the race to come off on the Kennebecas River, St. John, September 28. St. John people are willing to give Morris \$500 if he rows there, as he offered to go for that sum, and the race, doubtless, will take place. No correspondence has yet been received from Sadler.

The Horse and Course.

The Prospect Park Association held the first day of the running meeting on their grounds near Brooklyn, N. Y. The track was in fair order, the attendance limited and the weather cool and pleasant. The first race was a sweepstakes for two-year-olds, entrance \$50; distance five furlongs, only two horses coming to the post, Nannie McD. and I Know. The latter colt was beaten by four lengths after a close struggle—Time, 1:19. The second race was for a purse of \$500 for all ages, mile heat. There were four entries, Fadladeen, Audubon, Carriboon, and Mate. Mate won the race, making excellent time, the first heat being run in 1:45 and the second in 1:43. The third race was a dash of two miles for a purse of \$500 for three-year-olds. There were four starters, Lava, Botany Bay, Erastus Corning, Luitia H. Lava. Lava was behind Botany Bay for the first and three quarters and then came away and won easily in 3:48.

The Mystic Park Races, Boston, Mass., on September 2d were attended by an immense number of spectators. The special prize of \$2,500 offered for Goldsmith Maid to beat her previous record of 2:44 was undoubtedly a great inducement to a vast number of persons to see her perform.

The first race was for horses of 2:38 class. There were seven starters, Ben Mace's James Howell, Jr., being the favorite. Bella won the first heat, but the next three were taken by James Howell, Jr.—Time 2:44, 2:47, 2:29. The second race was for horses that had never beaten 2:28, for which there were nine starters. Lucille Goldust was the favorite. Lucille Goldust won the race, after losing the third heat, which was won by Smuggler in 2:22.

The great excitement, however, was when Goldsmith Maid appeared on the tract, she to have three trials. The Maid won the first heat in 2:19, going easily all the way round, accompanied by running horse attached to a buggy, and driven by James Golden. The second trial was made under the most favorable auspices. The track had been scraped close in to the pole. There was absolutely no wind from any direction. Budd Doble noddled for the world the first time he came down. The Maid trotted the first quarter in 33 seconds and the half mile in 1:06, lifting her head once just before she reached there. The last half mile was trotted without the least show of breath, and she made her best recorded time, 2:14, amid the cheers of the assembled thousands.

On September 3d the races were continued in presence of a large crowd of spectators. The first race was for three minute horses, and had seven starters, viz., Essex, Lady Van Cleef, Falmouth Boy, Unknown, Cataract, Wellesley Boy, and Empress. The first half was won by Falmouth Boy, but the next three were won in the easiest manner possible by the favorite, Wellesley Boy. The second race was for 2:26 horses, and the starters were Mambrino Gift, H. W. Gennet, Commonweath, Fred Hooper, Lady Banker, and Joker. Mambrino Gift went off and outtrotted Hooper and the others from the start, winning in three straight heats. The double-team race was the last on the card, and after five teams entered but two started, viz., Tom Carpenter's bay gelding Joe Clark and chestnut mare Mollie Morris, and D. B. Goff's brown mare Lady Woods and bay mare Carrie N. It was almost a walk over for Carpenter's team.

The Mystic Park Fall Meeting closed at Boston, Mass., on September 4th. The weather was very pleasant, barring an east wind, which was rather cool at times. The first race was for 2:31 horses, had six starters, Dan Mace drawing Vanity fair after scoring twice. Fleetly Goldust was the favorite and Kansas Chief the second choice. The first heat was won by the favorite, after a very close contest on the home stretch with Fleetly Goldust—time, 2:26. The second race was considered the great event of the meeting. It was for a purse of \$5,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:20. Of the eight entries four appeared, viz., Camors, Red Cloud, Gloster and Nettie. The first two heats were won by Red Cloud, beating Camors, who was second in the first heat and third in the second. The third heat was won by Gloster by half a length in 2:22, and finally won the race in 2:21, 2:24, 2:22.

At Mystic Park, Boston, Mass., on September 7th, the well known trotters, Goldsmith Maid, Judge Fullerton and American Girl, contested for a purse of \$3,500. The first two heats were won by the Maid with the utmost ease, the battle being between Fullerton and the Girl for second place. They kept well together, but on the home stretch Fullerton beat her out. In the third heat Goldsmith Maid acted badly in coming after getting the word. Fullerton at once taking a good lead, but as soon as the Maid leveled herself she passed the Judge, who was also crowded somewhat by American Girl, but managed to keep second place.

We have read about two hundred and fifty methods, or rather references to the way "scratches" in horses should be treated. But there is no danger of the scratches if horses are treated properly. Dirty stalls, and long standing in mud, and especially in clay stalls, and a neglect to wash daily the feet of the animal, are what produce this disease, sometimes leading to "quarter crack" and greatly diminishing his usefulness. But, as the scratches, from any cause, the scratches do come, among the many cures is a thick paste of gunpowder, well pulverized, two parts, and common salt one part, diluted in strong vinegar, and rub two or three times daily, first thoroughly washing with castile soap and water.—Germanston Telegraph.

The horse Red Cloud has been sold for \$42,000. So they say.

There is an all-rail route between New York and Halifax, Nova Scotia, over which it was promised the transit would be made in forty-six hours, but we seldom receive our exchanges within four days' time, and generally it takes a week.

Miscellaneous.

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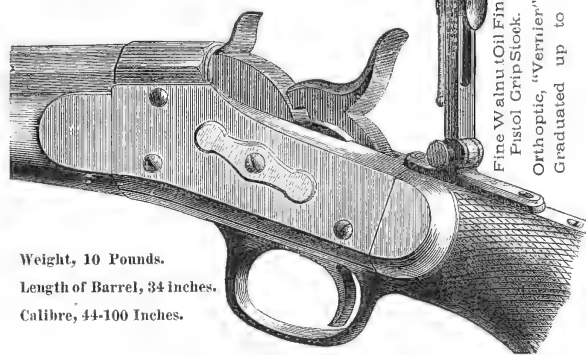
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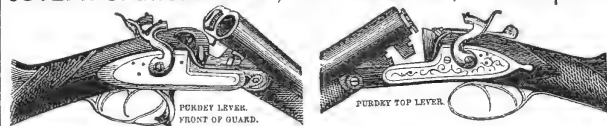
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By a careful examination of the records (see this paper May 21st to July 20 inclusive), it will be seen that the above Rifle stands over 22 PER CENT, ahead up to date, in the average of all the Long Range matches that have taken place this year, and winner Nine out of Twelve FIRST PRIZES, including the "Remington Diamond," "Amateur Club" and "Amateur Club Long Range" badges—having made the highest score ever made at Creedmoor. Send for illustrated treatise on Rifle Shooting, just out, for particulars concerning the above Rifles. Sent free.

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These safe and perfectly portable boats will admit of the roughest usage. A very light, strong and durable frame of ash or other tough wood, with canvas cover, and can be folded in one-eighth space, for transportation, and carried in a light baggy wagon, on horseback, or by single person, and can be unfolded ready for use, in three minutes' time. Boats neatly folded, packed and shipped by express anywhere at same rate of freight as ordinary goods.

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J. & W. TOLLEY'S
CELEBRATED
BREECH LOADING GUNS,

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These guns are built with every improvement for American sport, and are the cheapest guns of guaranteed quality and shooting power sold in the United States. They are made in six qualities, each gun being branded with one of the under mentioned names, which denote its quality:

Pioneer, \$65 Gold.
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The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will require its adoption."

Resolved, Further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it no more nearly fulfilling the conditions above specified than any other tried by them, or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field. (See Ordinance Report.)
We are now receiving orders for these guns, and notice will be given in this paper when they are ready for delivery.

The following is our scale of prices: Special Magazine for large guns, 400 yds. range, 3 to 10 cartridges, 70 to 85 grs. of powder, 250 to 400 grs. of lead, 3 to 10 lbs. weight, from \$80 and upwards, according to finish. Special Magazine Rifle for Creedmoor shooting, 50 grs. of powder, 480 grs. of lead, carrying 3 to 8 cartridges, weighing 10 lbs., from \$100 and upwards. Magazine gun for general use, carrying 3 to 9 cartridges, 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$40 and upwards. Single Breech-Loader, Creedmoor shooting, for long range, 50 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$60 and upwards. "Single Breech-Loader" for general use, 6 to 7 lbs., 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$30 and upwards. The calibre of all our rifles, unless otherwise ordered, will be 45-100 in.

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And published under the auspices of the Cunard Steam Ship Co., New York.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPT. 17, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 6.
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WAIT, wait, ye winds till I repeat
A parting signal to the fleet
Whose station is at home,
Then waft the sea boy's simple prayer,
And let it oft be whispered there,
While in far climes I roam.

Farewell to father, revered bulk!
In spite of metal, spite of bulk,
His cable soon may slip.
But while the parting tear is moist,
The flag of gratitude I'll hoist,
In duty to the ship.

Farewell to mother, first-class she,
Who launched me on life's stormy sea,
And rigged me fore and aft.
May providence her timbers spare,
And keep the hull in good repair
To tow the smaller craft.

Farewell to sister, lovely yacht!
But whether she'll be manned or not
I can not now foresee;
May some good ship a tender prove,
Well found in stores, in truth and love,
And land her under lee.

Farewell to Tom, the jolly boat,
And all the little craft afloat,
In home's delightful bay.
Till they arrive at sailing age,
May wisdom give the weather gauge,
And guide them on their way.

Farewell to all on life's wide main,
Perhaps we ne'er shall meet again.
Thro' stress and stormy weather,
Till summoned by the board above,
We'll harbor in the port of love,
And all be moored together.

For Forest and Stream.

**The Ichtye Fauna of the North-
West Coast.**

THE MARINE SPECIES OF ALASKA.

THE saltwater fishes, useful to man, found in Alaska from the fifty-fourth to the sixty-seventh parallels, will equal in number and edible qualities those found in any portion of the world, and as a general rule, exceed them in size; and for these reasons the Northwest Coast must become in time the great fish commissariat of the Western Pacific nations and several of the Orient. As the region has many attractions for the successful prosecution of the fisheries I shall glance at them according as they present themselves, and they will prove sufficiently logical in results to form a corollary. Of the various species of fish frequenting the Alaska waters only a few have received their technical cognomene, and several remain unrecognized, so that in classifying them one meets with some difficulty in trying to be specifically distinct in nomenclature, or in reconciling them with others mentioned by early scientists under a different name. To commence with the less useful, we find in profusion two species of the pleuronectids, the *platessa stellatus*, or spiny flounder, and the *p. quadriloberculatus*, or common flounder; and with these I may mention a fish similar in many ways, the *vaga Cooperi*, or skate. The globe fish, (*unimaculatus orbis*), sun fish, (*orthogoriscus anatis*), several species of sculpin, and the capelin, (*mallosus ellinosus*), are also abundant, but are not used except by the littoral Indians, and they capture them only when pressed by hunger in the winter. Seemann in his explorations of the Northwest Coast states that the mullet thrives the more northern waters near Behring's Straits and Kotzebue Sound, replacing the salmon beyond the sixty-seventh parallel. It is not known around Sitka, so we must conclude that it prefers the more arctic regions. The smelt—*osmerus*, or *argentina priscana*—is a denizen of the coast from Cape Lopatka to the most southerly point; but notwithstanding its numerical strength, it is not em-

ployed in commerce. The anchovy, (*engraulis mordax*), is found along the lower coast in great profusion.

The culachon, (*thaletichthys pacificus*), is nearly a constant resident of the waters, and is caught in large numbers by the Indians, they prizing it highly, as it furnishes them with food, light and oil. Its specific characteristics having been given in a previous article I deem it unnecessary to refer to it at length in the present; sufficient to say that it has a strong affinity to the smelt. During their spawning season the ocean seems in a state of ebullition, so dense are they when preparing to enter the streams. They are then caught in thousands by the aborigines, who smoke them for winter use. This fishing possesses a keen interest for the romantic paleface, as the first fish caught is the centre of much ceremony from its captors. It is the originator of a dance in which all the dusky Masaniellos unite, and after that exercise come speeches, songs, more dances, and a glorious feast of the entire finny race found in the vicinity of the festal grounds. Ere being devoured, the adipose *thaletichthys* is addressed as king, and ample excuses are made to his piscatorial highness for the necessity which enforces upon them the destruction of himself and his kindred; and this rather jolly, though grave, ceremony being finished, the fishing commences in earnest and is prosecuted with vigor for about a month, when it closes, owing to the disappearance of all but a few stragglers. When going on a canoe journey, the Hydhas, Makahs, Bella Coolas and other tribes, take large quantities of this species with them, and when they want a light they place its tail in the fire for a few moments, then withdraw it as the whole body will afterwards burn with a slow but bright flame. With these extemporized candles they light their wigwams, or engage in night fishing.

The clupea family is well represented, there being some four or five species, which are allied to their Atlantic congeners, though different in color and minor anatomical outlines. The interior saltwater basins contain myriads of them in June and July; and they extend in apparently the same density from the Ochotsk and Behring Seas to the southern coast of Oregon. The natives fish for them by placing their canoes amongst a school and hurling them in with paddles containing rows of nails. While the season lasts it is a busy one, for great are its results. This fish could be used to excellent advantage as bait in fishing for cod; or if cured, it would meet a ready sale in the markets of California. Myriads can be trapped in weirs or hauled with seines; more indeed than could receive the attention deserved to render them equal to the best smoked or salted varieties of Scotch herring.

The tom-cod—the *gadus gracilis* of Tilesius—is very abundant and far superior to its Atlantic prototype, (*g. polymorphus*), in size and flavor. As it bites at a hook readily the aborigines capture large numbers late in the autumn with a hook made of walrus ivory; this being kept in motion constantly attracts the *gadus*, which bites at it though no bait is used; and the consequence is that the lines are pulled in about as rapidly as a man can attend to them, for this species goes at the business with most commendable vigor and promptitude.

The halibut, (*hippoglossus vulgaris*), ranges from Oregon to the Aleutian Isles, and up to the ice line of Behring Sea, and westward to the Ochotsk. The specimens caught weigh from one to four hundred pounds, and some are said to exceed even the latter weight. The Russians paid a slight attention to this fish formerly, but they do nothing with it at present, if we exclude the few caught for the table. The Alaska variety is deemed superior to its eastern kindred in firmness and delicacy of flesh, and as will be seen excels it also in ponderosity.

Of all the fish in these waters, the best for commerce, exclusive of the salmon, is the true cod—*gadus macrocephalus* of Tilesius; *marula priscana* of Girard—which is found in countless numbers from the coast of Washington Territory to the southern limits of the ice fields of the Behring Sea, or about the sixtieth parallel, and from Norton Sound to the Coast of Asia. The best species are found in the

deepest water, say from twenty to fifty fathoms, hence those caught along the banks of Alaska are superior to those of the Ochotsk Sea. The best grounds known at present are those off the peninsula of Kamschatka in about latitude 53° north. The fish arrive here about the last of June, thence spread over all the deep, muddy banks of the Kurile Straits, Gulf of Alaska, Shumagin Islands, and other localities, preferring, as a general rule, those banks where the water ranges between fifteen and forty fathoms in depth. Of all places the latter islands seem to be the most favored, as the marine plateaus near them are covered with a soft, oozy mud so well fitted for the home of the cod. Several vessels have been fitted out in San Francisco within the last few years for the purpose of engaging in this fishing, and all have done remarkably well. The hands working on shares have cleared an average of \$100 per month; whilst the vessels not only paid for their construction but also yielded handsome returns on the capital invested.

These grounds are much superior to those of Newfoundland, for the reason that storms are very rare in summer, and that vessels can easily run into a shelter in case of necessity. The shore is also well adapted to dressing the fish; or if a better one is desired a run of a few days will take them to Puget Sound, where they can find the best dressing grounds on the continent. Vessels leaving San Francisco in March can commence fishing late in June or early in July and continue until September. They should make only one trip, but if a second is rendered imperative, owing to receiving a cargo earlier than expected, they can enter Washington Territory and there refit, so that they will only lose a few days at the utmost. The Aleuts, who are excellent pilots and good fishermen, and have a "sea eye" equal to the best old sailor, can be employed at a trifling sum per week, so that any person possessed of a small capital can enter this business with assurances of success. The natives capture large numbers with a hook made of spruce, having barbs of bone, their line being composed of the gigantic kelp, (*uneroeystes*), which often averages two hundred feet in length, and the catch they often sell to white men. The salted fish sells in the California markets at from six to twelve cents per pound, so that the industry must yield handsome returns. In 1870 some thirty vessels left San Francisco for these grounds, remained absent four months and returned with about ten million pounds of salted fish, valued at over \$150,000. This sum alone is sufficient to show the profits accruing, and what a fortune could be realised by developing the industry to its fullest capacity. MORTIMER KERRY.

For Forest and Stream.

THE COMANCHE INDIANS.

NUMBER TWO.

IN my last I stated that a few more details in regard to dress and arms must be given before coming to customs, habits and traditions, which are more interesting. The shield used by warriors is twenty inches in diameter, made of skin taken from the neck of a bull buffalo, or account of its thickness and toughness. This is made hard by heating, and cannot be penetrated by arrows, or even pistol balls at a distance. The shield is carried on the left arm, and fastened with loops; it is decorated with colored eagle feathers, and such scalps as the possessor may have taken; it is also painted in different colors with odd devices.

The lance is of willow or cottonwood, light, and about eight feet in length, including the spear, which is usually made of an old sword blade, knife, or piece of iron filed down and sharpened.

The bow, the main stay and reliance of a Comanche, before possessing firearms, is made of "Bois d'arc"—the osage orange—is light, very tough and springy (to coin a word). The arrows are made of swamp dog wood, the sprouts of which are cut green; they need not be straight. A buck will take a crooked stick and soon straighten it by biting it from end to end. The head is made of iron, usu-

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

UNITED STATES FISH HATCHING IN CALIFORNIA.

SOME weeks ago we acknowledged the receipt from Livingston Stone, Esq., Deputy U. S. Fish Commissioner, of some photographs of the Government Hatching Establishment on the McLeod River, in Skasta county. This establishment comprises two comfortable houses fifty feet long, with kitchen, offices, bunks, &c., which occupy a rocky shelf hanging over the very bank of the river, in the middle of a double curve of the stream, where it forms a letter S. All these have been erected since the 3d of July, during the summer just past, together with corals or pounds, troughs, tanks, filters, and other necessary appliances for carrying on the operations of the establishment, which, without them, were greatly limited during the first two years at this station. The force at present employed in this service comprises: Livingston Stone, Chief; John G. Woodbury, Foreman; Marshall L. Perrin, Secretary; Waldo Hubbard, Richard Hubbard, E. C. Forbes, Oliver Anderson, John P. Williams, Assistants to the Chief; E. Conklin, Photographer; Myron Green, Chief Fisherman—ten persons in all, together with a Chinese cook, and numerous Pitt River Indians, who assist in hauling seines, corralling fish, pulling boats, and other incidental labor.

The McLeod River rises in Mount Shasta, and flows through deep and rocky canyons for seventy-five miles or more, emptying into the Pitt River, a tributary of the Sacramento, 185 miles above Sacramento, and some twenty miles from the Sacramento River on the east. It is never wider than 160 yards, and often narrows, as it rushes and foams through rocky passes, to thirty yards, and even less. Its waters are cold as ice, formed from melting snows, and fed by the coolest springs of the deepest and longest gorges of the mountain ranges which it penetrates; they are clear as crystal, and a person standing on the banks can distinguish every pebble upon the bottom in the mid channel for an eighth of a mile above, and see every fish that sports in their depths. Its waters so temper the atmosphere that the heat of a scorching summer noonday is scarcely felt as you rest upon the verdure covered banks. Wherever known, its wild and romantic scenery and its surpassing loveliness have won for it the verdict of purest and most beautiful of California's rivers. This river is still in possession of the Indians, and almost free from white men, although two settlers have obtained a foothold far up the river, since the advent of the Fish Commission. Up to that time, two years and a half ago, the Indians persistently fought off or murdered all intending settlers or miners, regarding the river as exclusively their own. They had been the last of the California tribes to yield to the white man's sway, and the hardest to subjugate. "At one time," says Mr. Stone, "a party of miners came down across the Sacramento hills to their river to look for gold, but they were waited on in the morning by three Chiefs and three hundred warriors, and summarily escorted out of the country. This sort of thing was repeated several times. Still later a party of two Americans and eleven Chinamen came up from the Sacramento River to dig for gold, and camped a short distance above the present location of our camp, but before morning the McCloud Indians murdered every one of them, not leaving one to tell the story.

"A year ago a Mr. Crooks came to the river and settled a mile or two above us, but the Indians murdered him as late as last September, while I was there.

"When we came to the river to erect our house and hatching works, a large number of Indians assembled on the opposite bank and spent the whole afternoon endeavoring by threats and furious gesticulations to drive us away, and afterwards several of them waited on me and told me in their dialect of which I had learned a little, that this was their river and their land, and these were their salmon, and that I was stealing the land and salmon; that they had never stolen anything from the white man nor taken his land, and that I ought to go away. Some of them went so far as to give out threats about my being killed. When I thought of the fate of all my predecessors on the McCloud, I did sometimes feel slight misgivings, but I adopted a firm and conciliatory policy with them which worked so satisfactorily that I am now perfectly satisfied that none of us are in any danger there. I ought also to add that they stand in too much fear of the white man to do any open injury."

Mr. Stone has now mastered their language, knows every man by name, never passes one without pleasant greeting, trusts them with many valuables and has not yet been deceived. Once having a large sum of money about him and having reason to anticipate an attack from white men, he called an Indian and gave him the treasure, while he laid down and slept. The next day the dusky custodian returned every cent. One of the party sold an Indian a vest; the redskin followed him six miles on foot to restore a gold chain carelessly left in the pocket.

As has been intimated, an immense amount of work has been done the past summer. From a very comprehensive sketch printed in the Sacramento Record we have been enabled to cull the following facts of interest:—

With incredible labor they built two stone piers in the

stream, and from there to either shore; and from pier to pier, where the river is about two hundred feet wide, they sunk a fence to the bottom, and extending a foot or more above the water. This fence resembles a rack, and is made of willow poles lashed to cross pieces. The poles are so close together as to prevent the salmon passing through them, and hence below it they gather in thousands, leaping against the barrier in vain attempts to pass. The fence is made in sections, and on the 1st of November, when the camp breaks up, up comes the fence too, to be packed away and saved for next year. At the northern end of the fence is an acre of river bottom, graveled and level. Here a huge undershot wheel has been set in the bank, moving regularly and slowly with the current. On the shore side the periphery of the wheel is mounted with buckets, which dip into the clear waters, come up full, and empty 6,000 gallons per hour into a flume. This flume lends to the hatching trough. On the opposite shore, at the end of the fence, two corrals, so-called, have been built, made by fencing off some of the river edge where the current is lighter. The only entrance to these corrals is through a long funnel made of poles, and narrowing, so the salmon may barely get through at the inner end, and there the poles are sharp and pointed. The fish finding the fence impassable, work along its front until reaching this funnel. Once in this pool they are driven through a gate to the second corral, and here securely kept.

But all fish are not taken in corrals. Mr. Stone cannot trust for his supply of eggs to these alone. The greater portion are captured below the fence in seines at night, and then the services of the Indians are most useful in pulling at the ropes. A full ton are taken at a haul, and the Professor and his men and Indians are in the midst of the struggling salmon, knee deep in the icy stream. The red skins shout and laugh and dance. The cry "Mahalla!" "Mahalla!" is incessant, and now and then, as a false fellow is disentangled from the net, the cry is "buck!" "buck!" The fish with the gracefully shaped jaws and broad bodies are the females, "mahallas," and are carried rapidly to a floating crib near by and cast in, where they flounder in shallow water in vain endeavor to escape. The crooked jawed, narrow bodied and heavy fish are the "bucks," or males, and about one in five of these are taken to the crib also, while the remaining four fall to the Indians.

The hardest work, however, is done by day. Following down the flume from the water wheel and you enter a tent nearly 100 feet long and 50 wide. The water pours into a large wooden reservoir, and now we come to the hatching process. On one side are the men busy making trays, and hard work it is. These trays are light frames one by two feet, stretched across each of which is a sheet of wire cloth or screen cloth, treated with asphalt, to prevent fungus or slime gathering upon the wood, which would destroy the eggs. Of these trays, over 500 have already been made, and 500 more are yet to be constructed. Leading from the reservoir mentioned and running the whole length of the tent by gentle declination, made by dropping sections slightly, are eight long troughs of heavy boards just wide enough to admit the trays lengthwise. These troughs made by the party are also black with asphalt. Each trough is divided by partitions into lengths to suit the length of the trays. In each compartment so made, four trays will rest, one on top the other. Thus we have troughs enough to hold 1,120 trays at a time. Each tray will hold 6,000 salmon eggs. This gives a total, when all are filled, of 6,720,000. About five per cent are lost, leaving 6,384,000 reliable eggs, every one of which will produce a fish. These eggs are obtained by stripping the female salmon, and impregnating them with the milt of the males. The eggs procured number about 500 to every pound weight of the yielding salmon. They are always rinsed in the trough compartment with carefully filtered water from the reservoir. After lying two days upon the trays, over and through which the water passes continually, the egg becomes opaque, and a film extends over the yolk. This opaque spot is the germ of fish life. Now it is the trays must be watched. Daily, nightly they must be lifted out and examined. Whenever an egg turns white it is dying or dead, and is picked out. If left in the tray it would throw out a vegetable growth of little arms and destroy every egg within reach. For seventeen days the eggs remain in the troughs, and then two bright, black little spots are seen; these are the infant eyes of the future salmon. Now comes the packing. The boxes in which they are packed are all two feet square and a foot deep. The eggs are packed with first a layer of moss at the bottom of the box, and then a layer of eggs, and then another layer of eggs, and so on to the top. Midway, in the interior of each box, there is a thin wooden partition to break the force of the superincumbent mass of moss and eggs. We pack about 75,000 in a box. When the box is filled the cover is screwed down and packed with another one of the same size in a crate three inches and a half larger on all sides than the combined bulk of the two boxes inclosed, this intervening space being filled with hay to protect the eggs from sudden changes of temperature. On the top of the crates is a rack for ice. The only suitable moss that can be obtained is found at the headwaters of the Sacramento, seventy miles away! When the embryo are packed they have to make a journey of 8,000 miles to the eastern waters for which they are intended. The first shipment is now ready, and the rest will follow rapidly until the spawning season ends. Really, that is September 21st, but as California is peculiar in many things, so in this, salmon run up

the stream every month in the year here, and spawning goes on all the time. About the first of November Mr. Stone will break camp, pack up his works and secure them. He will then go down the coast, perhaps as far as San Diego, and, under orders from Washington, inquire into the entire salmon and trout family of the coast, and present the result of his labors in a full report.

No eggs are fully hatched, either at the California establishment, or at the one at the Penobscot River under charge of O. G. Atkins, these being the distributing stations from which they are sent to the various minor stations in the States, at which they are fully hatched. The hatching time depends on the temperature of the water, and may be from one month to six months. In California about one month suffices to produce the perfect fish, which at the age of two months is able to look out for itself in our rivers and bays. The station on the Penobscot is maintained to supply salmon for the cold waters of the northern streams, and that upon the McLeod River to supply fish for the warmer waters of the south of the Union. There is also a noted difference between the salmon at the two stations. That of California is known as the *salmo gairdneri*; that of the Penobscot as the *salmo salar*. The former is marked only by dark and gray spots with silver, while the Maine salmon presents a variety of beautiful colors. The California salmon has a hooked or eagle beak upper jaw, with no knob or projection upon the lower jaw. The salmon at the east presents the contrary features. As to their flesh there is but little difference, though the eastern salmon is now in most favor.

The McLeod River was selected because it is the chief salmon-breeding stream in California; its waters are perfectly pure, and the means of speedy transportation ample; it is free from white men, and has no mining, mills, etc., to drive the salmon away. Within a few years the American and Feather rivers have been entirely depleted of these fish, and now California's supply of salmon depends wholly on this stream. The barriers, corrals, &c. of the Commission will not break up the run of salmon, because myriads of fish go up the river both before and after he takes spawn, and the six million eggs he takes will not be missed. Salmon enter the mouth of the McLeod in March in large schools, and in May are still more plentiful, but not very large. In August the run up stream begins, and then comes the spawning, the fish seeking the far upper waters to deposit the ova. The Sacramento salmon is an active and powerful fighter. It may be caught by hook and line in salt or brackish waters and also in fresh waters of the upper tributaries. "Salmon Roe" is the best bait for angling for the fish, but they will often take the artificial fly. A short time after spawning in the McLeod River, the parent salmon become black, smooth, the scales are absorbed into the body, and they become diseased and die. Their bodies float to the shores in thousands, and then it is the bears come down from the mountains to eat the dead fish, and all the Indians go hunting bear. Preparations are already on foot on the McLeod for the bear hunts of September.

Besides salmon hatching, Mr. Stone and his party have other work still to do. They every day prepare specimens for the Smithsonian Institute Museum at Washington, putting up in alcohol varieties of salmon and all possible attainable varieties of brook, lake, river and mountain trout. Some are skinned, others preserved entire. Over four hundred specimens have already been obtained, and some one hundred gallons of alcohol used in their preservation. When finished it will be the only complete museum collection of California fish.

EASTERN TROUT IN CALIFORNIA.—Some two years ago the California Fish Commissioners procured from the Eastern varieties of river and brook trout, and placed them in the north fork of the American River, where, before, there were no fish. We now learn from Mr. B. B. Redding—one of the Commissioners who recently visited the river where they were deposited, in order to ascertain how the fish had prospered, and whether they had remained in those waters or had gone below the falls—that he found the trout very plenty, biting freely at the hook and much grown. He took several and identified them as the eastern fish. He returned all he caught to the river. The spawning season for this fish is at hand, and he believes the head waters of the river will be thoroughly stocked with these trout.

SCOUNDRELS.—Mr. Hess, of the firm of Perkins & Hess, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, has called at our Chicago office to express their misgivings that Fish Culture will not pay as an industry, inasmuch as an appropriation of some 200 salmon were nearly destroyed in his hatching house last week by some scoundrels who poisoned them.

—The semi-annual meeting of the Illinois State Fish Culturists' Association will be held at Peoria during the State Fair, to-day. Different native breeds of food fish will be exhibited, and also trout from the fish farms at Elgin. Several very fine aquaria will be shown.

—The State Fish House at Anamosa, Iowa, will be completed by the end of this month. The spring which will supply the hatching troughs is almost inexhaustible. Mr. B. F. Shaw, who is in charge, has been notified by Professor Baird to be in readiness to receive 250,000 California salmon early next month. Mr. Shaw will certainly raise white fish at Anamosa. We wish the Iowa Fish Commissioners full success, and believe that their labors will in due time produce the best of results.

Natural History.

THE OREGON BIRD.—In our last number we described a peculiar bird, whose characteristic traits were sent to us by Mr. Roop, of Portland. Professor Baird and Mr. Ridgway have kindly given us the following information in regard to it: "The description of the bird coming from Mount Hood, Oregon, answers very well to that of Clark's crow (*Picicorvus Columbianus*), a species common in the Rocky Mountain region and westward. This bird, however, has an elongated, slightly curved bill, with nothing of the scissors shape about it. If the bills cross, as we infer from the term, it is probably an accidental malformation, such as is not unfrequently occurs in long-billed birds, and such as is permanently present in the so-called cross-bills." [We have requested Mr. Roop to send us a stuffed bird.—Ed.]

—An occasional correspondent who signs himself "Vet-cr-n," mentions having recently killed a black snake which contained in its stomach five little woodcock, apparently only a few days old and just swallowed, and assumes that these snakes are among the most destructive of pot-hunters. We have little doubt in our minds that scarcity in certain localities is often due almost wholly to the cause here named.

—There is something delicious about the way the bees behave in Los Angeles. All you have to do at breakfast time, in an old house, is to procure a gimlet, bore into the ceiling, and hold your cup or your slice of bread under the hole, and the honey drops out in an endless stream. Of course the garrets are not of much account as enjoyable locations. When they tear down a house at Los Angeles, the bulk of wax alone, pays for the demolition, and goes a good way to build the new house.

PRESERVING THE VITALITY OF EGGS.

WHITEFIELD HOUSE, MEALA GATE,
CARLYLE, England, Aug. 25th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The failure in hatching eggs is a hardy game, lately sent in great numbers from America to England, plainly suggests the inquiry "Have they been packed and treated in the best manner?" I have given this matter great attention lately, and beg to offer a few remarks thereon. Our London Journal of *Horticulture* is also our best authority on poultry subjects. I take it, and see several letters in last month's number giving suggestions how eggs may be preserved, quite fresh for a very long time. One writer states that he has kept eggs perfectly fresh from August till the following March, by using thin boards or shingles perforated by circular holes, in which the eggs are placed with the small end down. This causes the yolk to swim always in its proper position, and not to adhere to the side. Strange to say, but it is an undeniable fact, that twenty or thirty years ago all our servants had ten times more skill in domestic economy than at the present day. They could brew first-rate ale, pickle, preserve, and manufacture capons, and bring up poultry with marvellous success. We have now to do all these things ourselves, if done at all, and wait on our servants. I saw lately in an old lumber room the remains of a board as above described, which my mother said was in constant use fifty years ago in all well managed households.

Laying down a great number of eggs in salt, or hard, every summer, which keeps them quite good for eating for many months; but whether the vital property is preserved thereby I do not pretend to say. I believe that turning the eggs every day is the grand secret.

"On Candemness day"

"Good eggs begin to lay" is a trifle old couplet with some folk, before inclined to sit. These eggs are marked with a cross of ink or soot, so as to distinguish the different sides, and if not turned every day not one will hatch. I observe that our domestic poultry and pheasants turn their eggs themselves when sitting hard, and seldom miss one. Some guests of mine, who would not believe it at first, constructed models of the fact by marking a lot of partridge eggs in a nest, which was in the shrubbery close under a window, and we could see her go and on. Mr. H. Barr, of Berkshire, a most excellent authority in such matters, writes me to-night, and among other things says: "I omitted to answer a question of yours in a former letter, relative to the carriage of American eggs. I think the eggs should be packed in moss, sufficient to keep them in light and not too hard crammed. Then each box or basket should be turned on one side or in every tray every day. This is all important. If it is not attended to it is of no good attempting to transport them."

I quite agree with my much esteemed friend, and I think nothing could be better than packing them in his suggested-in shallow boxes. What could be better than coarse rice, &c. I suppose, which are light and airy, keeping them apart with moss? After that they might be held fast with netting, coarse open sacking, or some such contrivance, so as to keep them from shifting, and then you could invert the thing at once. A lot of these could stand on the top of each other like shelves. This would save the immense labor of turning each individual egg between finger and thumb, and there would not be the liability of missing some or letting them rattle. That they can be brought over successfully, if well managed, I have no doubt whatever. JACKSON GILLIBANKS.

MORE ABOUT SHARKS.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., August 25th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—In the issue of your paper I observed the article "As to Sharks," and as I have no reason to doubt the veracity of Professor Baird's statement, I am obliged to confess that I have, through want of luck, missed treat, or I must console myself with the belief that there must be a great difference between the flesh of the blue shark and that of the brown and ground species. Eight years of my life I spent at sea, and during that time I made the acquaintance of quite a number of sharks of almost all ages, sizes and species, but only on two occasions have I thought of tasting the flesh, and in neither of the cases did I get the length of actual taste. Many a time I have heard old sailors state their conviction as to shark being "a mighty hard morsel to swallow," and some would say that "skunk could not smell much worse." I felt a great curiosity on the subject, and determined that when I could get a chance at a young one I would try how it tasted. The chance came at last, and an extract from my journal will show my experience on the subject:

Saturday, June 9th, 1868.—Just when I was going in to dinner the boatwain came to ask for a piece of raw pork, saying he wanted to catch a young shark and make mince of the bones. I went forward and found that there were two young sharks, and they would have nothing to do with the bait. I got the sharks and went out on the martingale, and when I got a chance at one I let drive at him, and made a lovely miss. A sailor named Sutton next took the grates, and struck one and got him on board, and then I got a slap at the other one, and some how or other I actually struck him and got him on board too. Half an hour

later a fellow about ten feet long was seen cruising about the same place. The harpoon was got out in his honor, and Sutton sent it through him, but when he hauled him up he kicked and struggled in such an outrageous fashion that the harpoon tore away the flesh, and he fell back into the water a gone shark, and as it was a dead one we could see him as he slowly sunk out of sight. The two young ruffians in the meantime were cut up and prepared for the frying pan and left to soak till to-morrow. I have tasted a good many kinds of fishes, but never yet brown shark, or any other kind of shark for that matter, but I think if all goes right I will have a piece to-morrow to see how it tastes.

Sabbath, June 10th.—I may mention as regards the piece of shark I was to eat to-day, that it never was cooked. The water in which the flesh was soaking was changed three times since yesterday afternoon, and yet by this morning it smelled so awfully that it was quite perceptible from any part of the deck, and the cook emphatically declared that he would not cook any such stuff, and he would not let any of his pans be used for such a purpose, for he never would be able to get the smell away, and nobody should have any objection to what I last threw the whole affair overboard. I felt no desire to-day to taste it—the perfume was enough for me, in fact more than enough. I really do not think that my experience in the eating of shark flesh will ever be very great except I should be driven to it by sheer necessity.

My second attempt at shark eating was at Annesley Bay, in Abyssinia, at the time of the British expedition under King Theodore. Our captain and three officers of the Forty-fifth Regiment made up a shooting party and I was invited to accompany them. We sailed about twelve miles up the bay and camped out for three days, and during that time I made my second attempt at shark eating.

Friday, 26th February, 1868.—When the tide had gone out to-day I saw a fish of some kind floundering about in one of the shallow pools. I took off my boots and socks and made my way out and found it was a young ground shark about eighteen inches long. When I first waded into the pool the young wretch made direct for me, but afterwards turned round and tried to make off. However, I grabbed him by the tail, and in spite of some desperate attempts he made to bite my hand, I brought him up to the tent. I remember the time when I once before tried to eat shark and dirt, and counted to try this one, as it was a different kind and possibly might not smell. The one young shark, I remember, were kept in soak for a night, so I decided to cook this one while fresh. On account of the solemnity of the occasion, and also because I had doubts as to whether our Indian would cook such an outlandish kind of meat, I officiated as *chef de cuisine*, and proceeded to make shark stew, but oh, grates! whenever the meat began to get warm in the stew pan it likewise began to emit a perfume that was far from agreeable, and which in a short time got so intolerable that I seized the pan, carried it a short distance and dumped the contents. I observed that Muckram had a severe scrubbing at that useful utensil during the course of the afternoon, and no doubt he blessed the Sabbath for taking liberties with his dishes.

Such has been my experience with shark flesh. It is true that on neither of the occasions did I get the length of tasting the flesh, and it is possible that the cooking might not have been of the best quality, and that there may be some way of disguising the peculiar smell of the fish, but I must say that, taking into consideration the horrible smell in both cases, he must have been a very hungry man, or else a bold experimentalist, who would have gone the length of eating shark. A.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, Sept. 13, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending September 12th, 1874:

Six Prairie Dogs, *Cynomys ludovicianus*. Presented by Philadelphia Zoological Society.

One Jackass Rabbit, *Lepus capensis*.

One White Peafowl, *Pavo cristatus*.

One Small Alligator. Presented by Master Conde R. Thorne.

W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

THE AUTUMN LEAVES.—The long continued drought in many sections of the country has so dried the sap in the shade and forest trees, that their leaves are withering, turning brown, and falling prematurely. Many trees have already shed half their foliage, and it seems as though all would be stripped and bare long before their usual period; so that we are likely this year to miss the radiant glowing tints that make the American autumn gorgeous. We experienced a rapid transition from winter to summer. Spring was omitted, and now, if we are to pass directly from summer to winter, how shall we endure the elimination of both the vernal and autumnal seasons? In lieu of the crowning glory that makes the October forests resplendent, we shall have only the sere and yellow leaf to remind us, indeed, that "the melancholy days have come."

—Our Waretown correspondent, "A Brick," says he has found pink pond lilies in Ocean County, New Jersey. They were usually of larger size than those of a white color, which he attributes to the peculiar richness of the soil.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ANNIE C. AVERY, Mt. St. Vincent.—For information in general as to the cultivation of outdoor or "garden ferns," we refer you to an article on ferns to be found in No. 20, Vol. II, of *FOREST AND STREAM*. Please read carefully the portion commencing "The fern so readily adapts itself," etc., to the end, and if you would add anything to this you will be able to do so easily, as everything relating to this beautiful and hardy decorative plant for the parlor is suggestive from the very beginning. We like the plan of making steps, rising one above the other, or galleries, little arches, etc., all of which can be easily made with small bits of granite quartz and jasper, feldspar, or such other geological specimens as you may have or can procure. Ferns of small size should always be chosen. There are many beautiful sorts to be had at a small cost, and which any greenhouse will furnish. Ask for hardy and half hardy ferns. O. Q.

MARY MANSFIELD.—The leaf you send "of a curious plant found growing wild in the woods," is the *Passiflora*, or passion flower. How it came to be found in the woods I can only conjecture; most probably the seeds were sown by the birds, who plant many seeds, both of flowers and fruits. The *Passiflora* are truly beautiful plants for cultivation—both curious and interesting. The flowers are sometimes produced in great profusion, and during a succession of several weeks. Under glass they will bloom many weeks, and in summer or autumn out of doors.

They are a beautiful plant for training about doors and windows. I have one now in bloom at this writing, running over a portion of my front door, that is the admiration of all who behold it. The one best adapted for indoors is the *Clara gigilucci*, and for out of doors the *P. caerulea*. O. Q.

EMERSON, Charlestown.—The insect you sent for recognition is an old and well known enemy of the garden. He is king among "saw flies," the female *Clandius difformis*. He has an apparatus at the extremity of the body, which, revealed under the microscope, presents the appearance of a genuine saw, hence the local name in many places of "saw fly." This insect is one sixth of an inch in length, with a black and shining body, and dirty, yellowish white legs. Having once seen him you will never forget him. These flies are fond of rose leaves. They work about seventeen days, and then remain in a pupa state three weeks, when they again make their appearance in the shape of perfect insects, ready to vex the soul of the most patient gardener. O. Q.

BREWSTER, Pennsylvania.—The "animal insect, you call him," is one of the August pests, and he is called the *Tettigonia*, or familiarly known in Massachusetts as the "leaf hopper of the vine." This insect is found in wet and damp locations, as well as in dry gardens, and is a bad customer to deal with. The *Tettigonia* are often found upon the leaf of the grape vine, and their bite is blight. They go there to bite kill, and destroy, and they will kill the fruit on the vine if you do not kill them. There is one species of this insect found in grass lands which leave a deposit called "frogs' spittle." You have only to examine this to trace them out. The *Tettigonia* is one tenth of an inch long, and if you catch one and place him under your microscope you will see him in all his glowing straw colors, nicely striped with red. You can find no better means of expelling him than the application, with a pair of bellows (prepared for the occasion), of equal parts of flour and sulphur and dry air slacked lime. O. Q.

WILD PLUMS OF KANSAS.

We copy the following article from "The Garden," a weekly London journal:

[Some time ago it was stated that a traveller in Central America, while passing over the sandy plains of Kansas, met with strange thickets of small plum trees, not larger than our gooseberries, but bearing fruit of immense size, and fine flavor. Several inquiries for further information respecting these plums, not having met with any response, our occasional contributor, Mr. Jackson Gillbanks, of Cumberland, who takes so active a part in all branches of natural history, wrote to America, through the *FOREST AND STREAM* journal, to ascertain whether or not such plums existed, as small bushes bearing large and delicious fruit would be a grand acquisition to both our garden and orchard houses. This has produced the following interesting letter on the subject from Mr. Ed. Thompson, of Kansas.]

"**LAWRENCE, KANSAS, U. S. A., July 8, 1874.**
"Dear Sir—Your letter, relative to the wild plums of the plains of Kansas, has again directed my attention to them. The head waters of the Kansas river and many streams emptying into the Platte, abound in wild plums of many varieties and colors, where the soil is fertile and water not scarce, the trees grow to the height of from 6 to 10 feet, and the fruit of many kinds is large and pleasant to the taste. There is one variety of white plum quite as large and of as good flavor as Bolman's Washington, a kind generally cultivated and much valued in the Eastern States. Another kind resembles the St. Catherine in size and color. Among the sand hills of the Arkansas, the trees do not reach the size that they do further north, being not more bushes 3 and 4 feet high, growing in dense clumps or thickets. The fruit, however, appears to be equally large and luscious, and during the early fall my men have frequently brought baskets into camp, which were exceedingly palatable, either raw or cooked. In the fall of 1872, after we had experienced severe frosts upon the head waters of the Republican, on our way into settlements upon the north fork of the Solomon, we found a deep arroyo, with spring, whose sides were all covered with plum trees, all bearing, their sheltered position having apparently delayed the fruitage and protected them from frost. I shall be this year south of the Arkansas river, in the extreme southwestern part of this State, and if the Indian's untutored mind does not suggest his raising my hair (scalping), I will make further observations upon this subject, the result of which I shall be happy to communicate. (Signed) EDWARD D. THOMPSON."

To Jackson Gillbanks:

A local paper adds: "The labors of Mr. Gillbanks in natural history and nearly every branch of science, seems well known and appreciated in America, and we learn that several parties there have offered to send him some plants of these desirable fruits, which he intends to present to the Royal Gardens at Kew, so as to have the best treatment."

[Mr. Gillbanks begs us to thank Mr. Thompson for the information conveyed.—Ed.]

RANDOLPH, N. Y., Sept. 14, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—Enclosed find a common grasshopper, (*Gryllus viridissimus*) that has upon its body small insects, that when put under the microscope look to be three inches long, and one half inches wide, with three pairs of legs, of a bright red color, and half all over its body. My object in sending it is to enquire: 1st. What are they? 2d. Is it common for grasshoppers to have them? I noticed hundreds of grasshoppers with a little clump of from ten to twenty of these little insects under the wings, where they attach themselves to the body, giving the grasshopper a beautiful appearance as they jump and fly. I noticed many with the wings partly and entirely gone. I suppose the little parasites or insects feed upon the wings, and perhaps eat and kill the grasshoppers. Am I correct? Yours very truly,

Secretary Trout Grove Fishery.

P. S.—Since writing the above an old farmer says: "They are lice that have destroyed the grasshoppers for two years before this." T.

[The presence of these parasites has been noticed in other localities; wherever they are found they make mortal havoc with the grasshoppers. If western people would acclimate a few billions of them, the grasshopper plague would afflict them no more.—Ed.]

—A man without resolution is like a man exempt from evil—he has no (will) of his own.

THE NEW CEREAL.

EDISON FOREST AND STREAM.

The article in your issue of the 9th, ultimo, under the title of "A New Cereal," and asking me to answer the query of the editor of *Land and Water*, has been called to my attention. As I was the person who wrote the copied description, I suppose I should be the most familiar with the grain; but I am sorry to state that I paid no further attention to it after making its peculiarities known. The origin of the grain is true, if I can believe the statement of prominent gentlemen. It was first brought to my notice by the gentleman who grew the specimen described, Mr. R. H. Thompson, of the Oregon Steam Navigation Company. He wished me to decide its character, as he could find no two consecutive farmers who would agree as to what it was, some classifying it as wheat, others as barley, oats and rye. He had two acres of it at the time, the product of a small handful received from the party who had extracted the parent seed from the stomach of the wild goose.

Its height, length, and glutinous character were the cause of first attracting the attention of Mr. Thompson to it, as he owns a "Model Farm," one of the finest in the country, and he was anxious to propagate the new cereal, if he could learn what it was. In order to decide he sent it to me, but I only made a superficial examination—though attracted to it very much—as I had no means to test its chemical composition, nor any work on botany to which I could refer for comparison. Mr. Thompson planted all of this seed he could procure last spring, and he promised to let me know the result, and to send me further specimens and name any changes from the original kernels. If he complies with his promise, I shall make a thorough analysis and send you the result. These are all the facts relative to the matter in my possession at present.

Respectfully, &c.,

MORTIMER KERRY.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR SEPTEMBER.

Monroe, *Alces Maculosa*. Snipe and Day Birds.
Hares, *Lepus*, *Capreolus*. *Parus*, *Perisoreus*, *Geothlypis*.
Hares, brown and white. Red deer, *Caribaea Virginiana*.
Wild Turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*. Quail, *Colinus virginianus*.
Woodcock, *Scolopax rusticicola*. Pinnated grouse, *Tetrao canadensis*.
Ruffed Grouse, *Caprimulgus vociferans*. Curlew, *Numenius argenteus*.
Esquimaux Grouse, *Numenius borealis*. Curlew, *Numenius argenteus*.
Plover, *Charadrius*. Willets.
Godwit, *Limosa*. Red or Rice birds, *Dolichonyx oryzivorus*.
Ralls, *Rallus Virginianus*. Wild Duck.

Under the head of "Game and Fish in Season" we can only specify in general terms the season for the various kinds of game, and we do not wish that we were able to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish these entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in question. This we realize is a great amount of space. In subdividing game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.

GAME IN MARKET.—Woodcock just a shade more abundant, coming from the usual quarters; worth \$1.75 a brace. Ruffed grouse (partridge) scarce. Those we saw in good order, selling for \$2 the brace. Pinnated grouse, (prairie chickens), in fair quantity, worth \$1 a pair; seemed to be in fair condition, though having to forward all birds in sea spoils their looks. Red birds, in prime order, coming from Delaware, worth \$1.25 a dozen. We noticed, too, the rice bird from Savannah at Messrs. Robbins's, in Fulton market. If anything, the Southern bird was the larger. Our Southern friends would do well to care more for the preparation of their rice birds, as they might fetch a better price. Rail not good, and in poor order. Dowitchers, brant, broad bills, and small bay birds coming in; also some few wood ducks and teal.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Boston, Sept. 11.—Have just returned from camp on Lake Winnepesaukee, N. H. (10 days). Found ruffed grouse abundant. The chick cover there affords excellent protection from their natural enemies, and the birds have become full grown and in excellent condition. Generally the coveys were found fresh and undisturbed, which is good evidence that the game laws of New Hampshire are no dead letter. Upland plover are plentiful on some of the islands, and very fat. We wounded and captured a fine specimen of the bald eagle (*Haliaeetus ossifragus*), which alive, proves quite an attraction for Boston. Yours, &c., E. M. MESSENGER.

ADIRONDACKS.—September 8th.—A large black bear was killed in a private garden opposite the Ausable House, in the town of Keeseville, a place of 4,000 people, on September 6th.

Mrs. V. C. Bartlett, wife of the proprietor of Bartlett's Hotel, Saranac, was seriously injured last week by being thrown from a carriage near Black Brook.

A few days ago, a squad of men in employ of C. F. Norton & Co., felled trees and filled up the Sangueno Carry, and also the Clear Pond outlet, thereby preventing communication in the usual way, between Paul Smith's and the Saranac waters. The motive for this act is not yet apparent, but supposed to be out of pure cursedness. The whole army of Adirondack guides, backed by their sportsmen and the hotel keepers, have united and removed the obstructions, and re-opened the carries, and are waiting to have the operation repeated. Blood is in the eye, and the excitement is intense.

NEW JERSEY.—Waretown, Sept. 12th.—Mr. Blakeley, of Bordentown, killed upwards of a hundred bay snipe and a half dozen wild pigeons on the beach, near the Inlet. Brown backs and a very few yellow legs are reported as having been killed on the meadows, but from appearances I should say the shooting is anything but satisfactory.

A BRICK.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Philadelphia, Sept. 4th.—Thus far, although rail and reed-birds are quite plentiful on the Delaware River, comparatively few birds, (especially rail), have been killed, owing to the low state of the water at high tide since the season opened; and the great strength and thickness of the standing reed. Not until we have had a storm to beat them down somewhat, and winds from the eastward to bring big tides in, can we expect to hear of large scores being made. The drought from which we

have been suffering has dried all the water from the meadows and ditches bordering the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers, and consequently the reeds that usually grow in patches have either perished or been cut by the owners of the land. A great many reed birds are killed every season on the meadows, but this year they seek the islands and flats where they can only be followed by "mud waling" at low water, a work for the market shooter only. The wise old heads are patiently biding their time until the September rains shall change the state of affairs and give good shooting among "the yellow flowers." Hono.

—We learn from the Germantown Telegraph that one of the members of the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club, whose name is known, has been guilty of shooting large numbers of rail birds, (near the city), before the legal expiration of the close season; and very plainly intimates that the offender should be expelled from the club. Some clubs have a provision in their by-laws that applies directly to cases of this kind, and we recommend that all clubs embody the same in their rules. What is the use of gentlemen banding together to protect game when some of their own number are among the first to violate the laws they create. We call the attention of our Philadelphia agent to this case, and trust it may be investigated.

Owing to the efforts of the very club, of which the person above alluded to is an unworthy member, to protect the reed birds by patrolling the river between the 21st August and 1st September, the flight of these birds this season is said to be unusually large and the growth of reed extraordinarily fine. In the vicinity of Philadelphia, however, on the Delaware River, the birds are reported scarce this far.

DELAWARE.—Delaware City, Sept. 10th.—Dear Sir.—Summer woodcock shooting, owing to surrounding circumstances, is a large consumer of muscular force, especially when the birds are as scarce as they have been this summer in our vicinity. On the morning of September 2d, plodding along over the dragon marshes, feeling pretty much like a dog on a tread mill, my push shot on the open marsh like an arrow, and greatly to my surprise flushed a Wilson snipe, which I bagged. I had waived the dog back from a previous point, not imagining that "game was afoot." Within an hour afterwards we bagged five birds out of seven—all we could find. These were the first snipe shot from this place, and I believe they had not been on the marsh twenty-four hours. This is one of the localities where quail, snipe and woodcock can be found almost within gun shot of each other. As the steamer Major Keybold left Chester on her way to Philadelphia yesterday at 10 A. M., I counted five railing boats making for the opposite shore; and two about to leave the wharf. Yours, &c., NON.

ONTO.—New Lisbon, September 8th.—The indications are favorable for finer shooting this season than ever before. Grouse and quail are very plenty. H. W. B.

WISCONSIN.—September 11th.—The season for duck shooting opened finely on September 1st. Quite a number of sportsmen were in the field, and the majority reported wood-ducks plenty, with considerable numbers of mallards, (*Anas boschas*), and blue-wing teal, (*Querquedula discolor*). These are now more plentiful than at the beginning of the season, and the first frost will probably bring them southward by thousands. At Puckaway Lake (the finest point for the sport in this part of the State), a grand season will be had. The Puckaway Club, whose headquarters grace the western margin of the lake, are preparing to begin the season about Sept 20th, and will probably remain in the vicinity about six weeks. Another club which owns a floating club house, by the name of the Black Eagle, will likely put in an appearance soon. Many sportsmen have expressed their opinion that the shooting at Puckaway Lake will be better than has been known for years, and the opening of the season seems to justify the opinion. Pinnated grouse are abundant, though many coveys are getting badly broken by the numerous invasions on their strong-holds. FRED.

MISSOURI.—Lump, Sept. 12.—Chickens not as plentiful as in former years. Quail in large numbers, and better than ever.—D. P. C.

ILLINOIS.—Chicago, Sept. 12.—Illinois not improved in regard to chickens. Quail more plentiful.

IOWA.—Dr. Dyer, of Mason City, and S. M. Demmond, of Chicago, were very successful in vicinity of Mason City, bagging seventy-six in about three hours, over one dog. Sundry parties returning from Iowa, report good success, but no large bags. A number of Chicago sportsmen left for Iowa the first of this week.

CANADA.—Newcastle, Ontario, Sept. 9th.—Duck shooting is in full blast here at present, and grouse shooting will soon be in its prime.

The following letter is from Newcastle, Ontario:

EDISON FOREST AND STREAM.—As duck shooting has commenced, and the season approaches when grouse shooting must be at longer ranges, an experiment was made by a friend and myself a few days since may be interesting to sportsmen. I loaded eight shells with 4 drachms powder and 12 oz. No. 4 shot, using three wads, in four of which I put one of Ely's concentrators. I placed the mark forty yards distant; the size was six by nine inches. The four charges, without concentrator, put in shot as follows: viz. 4, 6, 7, 5, penetration 42 leaves, heavy paper; with concentrator, shot put in were 19, 17, 13, 15, penetration 61 leaves. I used one of Tolley's No. 70 gauge breech loaders. Yours truly, J. J. R.

NOVA SCOTIA.—Amherst, Sept. 7th.—Plover are very plenty here just now. Several officers are up from Halifax, N.S., after snipe and plover. One man last week shot seventy in one day, another fifty-five. A few ducks have made their appearance, but none worth speaking of yet. P.

MAINE STATE TOURNAMENT.

PORTLAND, September 11th, 1874.

EDISON FOREST AND STREAM.

I send you with this score made at the first annual match of the different shooting clubs in the State, which took place at Lewiston, September 8th and 9th, by invitation of the Androscoggin Club of that city. Three clubs entered teams, viz: Androscoggin, Maine, and Forest City, there being no other regularly organized clubs at this time, though there is a good prospect of several more another year. The badge of emulation is a finely engraved shield with a diamond set in its face; a handsome piece of workmanship from the hands of Mr. R. G. Hall, of the Forest City Club, to which club the winner, Mr. Noyes, and one of his chief contestants, Mr. Smith, belong; the other, Mr. Denton, being a member of the Androscoggin Club. Mr. Nason, who won the second prize, is from the Androscoggin, and his opponent, Mr. Merrill, is from the Forest City. For the third prize the contestants were Mr. Small, of the Androscoggin (winner), Mr. Pollister, of the Maine, and Messrs. Day, Billings, Pillsbury, and Wilder of the Forest City Club.

The whole affair was a great success, and can hardly fail to increase the interest in the shooting clubs already formed, while we hope to see new clubs formed during the fall to the number of at least three. Sweepstakes were shot off after the regular match, \$5 entrance, two-thirds of the money to the best score and the rest to the second best. Mr. Noyes, who took the champion prize, also won the first money in this match, with Mr. Shaw, of Lewiston, second. Yours, &c., "860."

Name.	Straight Killed.	Name.	Straight Killed.
C F Nason.	7	J H H. Damon.	1
E M Leavitt.	3	J A W. West.	3
S. Warner.	2	J H. Merrill.	3
C. M. Wornell.	4	J H. Holston.	3
J. Bond.	5	J. Pollister.	7
E. Pillsbury.	8	J. C. Billings.	8
L. Woolley.	5	J. F. Merrill.	8
W. Noyes.	11	G. H. Heath.	3
C. Day.	4	J. A. Drew.	3
B. T. Libby.	4	W. Wood.	2
R. G. Hall.	4	W. Thompson, Jr.	1
W. Nason.	10	J. George Andrews.	3
—Stannard.	10	—	3
R. G. Nason.	5	—	5
W. Parsons.	9	—	12
J. Denton.	7	—	6
C. H. Holden.	8	—	2
J. C. Billings.	3	—	13
W. E. Skilling.	3	—	7
C. W. Smith.	10	—	4
C. W. Curtis.	10	—	4

TIES—25 YARDS				
W Noyes.....	11 10 0—3	J Denton.....	11 0 1—3	
F W Smith.....	10 1 10—3			
AT 30 YARDS.				
W Noyes.....	0 0 11 1—3	J Denton.....	10 0 0—1	
F W Smith.....	0 0 10 0—2			
SECOND PRIZE—25 YARDS.				
E G Nason.....	11 10 1—4	J N Merrill.....	11 10 0—3	
THIRD PRIZE—25 YARDS.				
A L Small.....	11 11 1—5	C Day, Jr.....	10 1 0—3	
—Pollister.....	10 0 11—3	J W Pillsbury.....	10 0 0—2	
J C Billings.....	10 1 0 0—3	H W Wilder.....	10 0 11—3	
SWEEPSTAKES.				
Mr Shaw.....	11 0 11—4	W Noyes.....	11 0 11—5	
A L Small.....	0 0 11 1—3	J W Skilling.....	0 0 0 0—1	
C M Wornell.....	11 0 1 0—3	F W Smith.....	10 0 0 1—2	
E G Nason.....	11 0 0—3	S Barcott.....	11 0 1 0—3	
J C Billings.....	11 10 0—3			

FIRST TIE.				
Shaw.....	1 1 0 1 1	Ad Worrell.....	1 0 1 0 1—3	
Nagon.....	1 0 0 1 1—3	Barbour.....	1 1 0 1 1—4	
SECOND TIE.				
Shaw.....	1 1 1 0 1—4	Barbour.....	1 0 1 1 1—4	
THIRD TIE.				
Shaw.....	1 0 1 1 1—3	Barbour.....	1 0 0 0 1—1	

FIRST TIE.
Shaw. 11 10 1—4 Wornell. 10 10 1—3
Nason. 10 1 10—3 Barbour. 10 1 10—3

SECOND TIE.
Shaw. 11 10 1—4 Barbour. 10 1 11—4

THIRD TIE.
Shaw. 10 1 11—3 Barbour. 10 0 0—1

DEERFOOT SHOOTING CLUB.—Editor Forest and Stream.—The members of the Deerfoot Shooting Club, of Brooklyn, L. I., held their third shooting tournament of the season on Monday the 7th inst., at Bath, L. I., for their silver medal, which is to be won three times in succession before any member can claim it as his own. They shot at ten birds each at twenty-one yards rise and eighty yards boundary, with one and a quarter ounce of shot. A strong north-wester was blowing at the time, which of course made it more difficult to hit their birds than at former matches; the birds were for the most part good ones, and were brought down in fine style. Mr. E. F. Witte acted as referee and W. West as judge. The medal was won by W. J. Bickerton, one of George Stockford's pupils. The following is the score:—

Name.	Score.	Name.	Score.
George S. Brown.	1 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 0	A. J.	
Thomas Penney.	0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 5		
W. J. Bickerton.	1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1—8	2	
W. E. Fisher.	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—8	2	

There being a tie between J. E. Fisher and W. J. Bickerton they both shot at three birds each. Bickerton won, killing two birds and missing one. Fisher's birds fell dead out of bounds. Yours, &c., J. E. F.

WOODSIDE, Long Island.—Editor Forest and Stream.—The Woodside Shooting Association met September 9th, to shoot the annual match for the Cameron challenge cup. There were but two entries with the following score:—John Riker 12; H. N. Terrett 4. The prize is an elegant solid silver cup, valued at \$100, and was presented to the Club, by W. T. Cameron, its Secretary.

A sweepstakes followed, \$5 entrance, miss and go out. Result. Cameron, 7; Bissbee, 6; Riker, 4; White, 1; Tarrett, 0; Betts, 4; Hance, 6; Slocum, 2. Yours, &c., W. T. CAMERON.

—An international pigeon match for \$1,000 and the championship of America was arranged in this city Sept. 11th between James Ward, the one-armed champion of Canada, and Captain A. H. Bogardus of Chicago. The men posted \$500 a side to shoot at 100 birds, twenty-one yards rise, eighty yards boundary, one ounce and a half of shot, for \$1,000 a side and the championship of America. The match is to be shot in Buffalo on the 18th inst.

—The Hunter's Club of Lexington, Ky., will hold their second grand shooting tournament at Lexington, Ky., on September 22d, 23d and 24th. The prizes to be shot for are open to all amateurs in America, the club's rules to govern and the traps used will be H. and T. On the first day a purse of \$500 for ten double birds and \$200 for seventy single birds. The second day a purse of \$200 for ten double birds and a private match by two each shots of

Kentucky at twenty-five double and fifty single birds for a prize of \$200. The third day the prizes will be \$300 and \$200 for ten double birds and twelve single. Parties desirous of further information will address Gus Jarbert, Lock Box No. 8, Lexington, Ky.

SPORTING ITEMS FROM MINNESOTA.

LAKE CITY, Minn., August 31st, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

We have now had fifteen days of chicken shooting, and are able to make a partial report. The season was opened here in good earnest; every dog and gun out. The day was hot, but every man made a big bag. The enthusiasm lasted only for a few days, until it was found necessary to go some fifteen miles from town to find plenty of birds. The largest bag reported was made by a friend, viz: thirty-seven birds, after three o'clock in the afternoon.

Our sportsmen speak very highly of the dogs, and wonder why the Eastern sportsmen are importing dogs from England. Certain it is, that right here we have splendid dogs of our own breeding. We may be selfish, but nevertheless we believe that they are not surpassed in the wide, wide world. We have a strain of English pointers, which are the largest and best noted dogs I ever shot over, and my experience with dogs runs back eighteen years. I send you the photograph of one of these dogs, owned by Mr. Dilly of this place. I have one of this dog's pups, only five months old, which is now about the size of pointers a year old. He is already perfectly wary broken, even to retrieving. I shall try him first on quail in October. There have been many sportsmen here and at Frontenac from abroad, and a good number still remain. St. Louis is best represented. Among Eastern sportsmen I may mention E. P. Hoffman, Esq., of Philadelphia, an old Adirondack sportsman. Though strangers we made him welcome, and put him on the track of both trout and birds. He is one of our educated sportsmen, and a gentleman of the first water. He paid a flying visit to Rush River, and was the first and prettiest stream he ever saw, but did not stay to fish to any extent. He has moved on west to find chickens more plenty. Mr. Joe Jefferson, the renowned "Rip Van Winkle," is at Frontenac, and has favored us with several calls. He is having glorious sport. If there ever was a true, genial, and refined sportsman, Mr. Jefferson is certainly one. May his calls be oftener and his stays longer.

The troubling season closes to-morrow, and although I cannot report the exact number or weight for our streams, yet I may say the number taken from the streams emptying into Lake Pepin has been very great. The largest trout taken was by your correspondent, and weighed two pounds ten ounces. We shall make an effort to obtain a law to rest Rush River two or three years. This will bring it back to its wonted glory. After the chicken shooting is over I hope to shoulder a Remington, take up my bed and baggage and start for one week's deer hunt, the result of which you shall know.

D. C. ESTES, M. D.

CREEDMOOR.—On Tuesday September 8th three competition matches took place. The Irish Rifle Club recently organized, held its first match. Perhaps some day this native club will contest for the palm of victory with the regular Irish team. Then when Greek meet Greek will come the tug of war. The first match of the club led off by Mr. Burton shows very good practice. We give the scores. Distance 200 yards, ten shots:—

Name.	Score.	Total.
Colonel B. Burton	4 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3	31
Sergeant J. Wood, 12th Regiment	4 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3	31
W. G. Burton	3 4 3 2 4 2 3 3 3 3	29
Sergeant J. H. Wood, 12th Regt.	4 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3	29
Adjutant Murphy, 12th Regiment	4 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3	27
General F. M. Miller	3 2 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 3	25
Captain Collins	3 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3	24
Adj. J. O'Reilly	3 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3	24
J. S. Conlin	0 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3	21
Major P. M. Harvey	1 2 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0	3

Mr. B. Burton carried off the club badge, with the very excellent score of 32 in a possible 40. The Seventy-ninth Rifle Club then shot for the Bruce medal, when Mr. Edmundstone made the best score of 48 in a possible 56. We give the seven best scores:—

Name.	Yards.	Score.	Total.
Private Edmundstone, Co. A.	200	3 4 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3	29-48
Private Keller, Co. B.	300	4 4 4 4 4 3 4 3 4 3	29-48
Private Pyle, Co. F.	300	0 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3	13-43
Captain Clark, Co. E.	300	3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3	25-41
Private Stevenson, Co. E.	300	3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3	22-41
Captain Lindsay, Co. B.	300	2 2 3 2 4 3 3 3 3 3	15-40
Private Duke, Co. E.	300	2 1 2 3 4 3 0 3 0 3	12-40
	300	2 1 2 3 4 3 0 3 0 3	12-40

On the same day the rank and file of the Twelfth, held their contest for the Gildersleeve Badge. Shooting nothing to brag of, most of the contestants slipping up on the 200 yard range. We give some of the scores:—

Name.	300 Yards.	Total.	500 Yards.	Total.	Grand Total.
Sergeant A. Wood, Co. D.	2 4 3 0 8	12	3 4 4 3 3	17	29-43
Private Yager, Co. D.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30-45
Sergeant J. H. Wood, Co. D.	2 3 3 3 3	12	3 3 3 3 3	15	27-42
Sergeant Reddy, Co. D.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30-45
Private Dolan, Co. D.	2 3 3 3 3	12	3 3 3 3 3	15	27-42
Private Beattie, Co. D.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30-45
Private Waterbury, Co. D.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30-45
Private Moran, Co. D.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30-45

The team practice of the Twelfth Regiment then followed. We append the scores:—

Names.	300 yds.	Total.	500 Yards.	Total.	Grand Total.
Sergeant A. Wood, Co. D.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30-45
Private Dolan, Co. D.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30-45
Capt. Van Rensselaer, Co. E.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30-45
Sergeant Reddy, Co. D.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30-45
Private Yager, Co. D.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30-45
Captain Smith, Co. D.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30-45
Adjutant Murphy	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30-45
Private Waterbury, Co. E.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30-45
Sergeant J. H. Wood, Co. D.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30-45
Private Beattie, Co. D.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30-45
Lieut. Helms, Co. B.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30-45
Captain Burns, Co. B.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30-45

Various members of the Brooklyn National Guards tried their hands. We give the best scores:—

Name.	300 Yards.	Total.	500 Yards.	Total.	Grand Total.
Sergeant Stevens	4 4 4 3 4	19	3 3 3 3 4	16	35-50
Private Dibble	3 3 3 3 4	16	3 3 3 3 4	16	32-48
Sergeant Holton	3 3 3 3 4	16	3 3 3 3 4	16	32-48
Sergeant Allen	3 3 3 3 4	16	3 3 3 3 4	16	32-48

On Wednesday the 9th, the members of the Amateur

Rifle Club had their practice, preparatory to the final selection of the American team to compete with the Irishmen on the 26th inst. Wind was good at start, but later in the day was gusty and uncertain. Total of points made by the eight best, 1,120, in a possible 1,440. We append the scores of the eight best:—

Name.	Yards.	Score.	Total.
A. Anderson	800	3 3 3 4 2 3 3 3 4 0 3 4 3 4	47
Colonel Gildersleeve	1000	3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 3 4 4 4	50-143
Lieutenant Pulron	1000	3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 3 3 3 3	47-142
J. T. B. Collins	800	4 4 4 2 4 4 3 3 3 4 4 4 4 4	56
General T. S. Dakin	800	3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 3 3 4 0	46-142
G. W. Yale	1000	3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 3 3 4 4	51
General T. S. Dakin	1000	3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 3 3 4 4	41-141
G. W. Yale	1000	3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 3 3 4 4	52
Captain Bodine	1000	3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 3 3 4 4	37-139
Corporal Hughes, Co. A.	800	4 4 4 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 3 3 4 0	52
B. E. Valentine	1000	2 4 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 3 3 4 0	38-137
Corporal Hughes, Co. A.	800	3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 3 3 4 0	48
B. E. Valentine	1000	2 4 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 3 3 4 0	42-136

On Thursday the 10th, the Twenty-third Regiment of Brooklyn, Col. Ward in command, had their day's practice. The very best order was kept. A handsome gold badge was the prize awarded to the marksmen, and in addition the "Kellogg badge" was to be shot for. Corp. Stearns won the first prize, Priv. Dibble the second prize. We give the ten best scores:—

Name.	300 Yards.	Total.	500 Yards.	Total.	Grand Total.
Corporal Stearns, Co. E.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 4 3 3	16	31
Private Dibble, Co. A.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30
Private Hardy, Co. E.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30
Private Hall, Co. E.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30
Captain Limerick, Co. E.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30
Private Allen, Co. E.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30
Private Corporal White, Co. B.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30
Sergeant Smith, Co. C.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30
Private Hughes, Co. A.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30
Private Earle, Co. A.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15	30

The Kellogg badge, a very handsome one, was presented to the Regiment by Mr. S. I. Kellogg, San Francisco, a former member of the command.

The following table will show the average and best individual scores of the various regiments of infantry and cavalry. Highest possible score 480. Team composed of twelve men:—

Regiment.	Team Score.	Average.	Best Individual Score.
Seventy-second	351	29.25	33
Twenty-second	345	28.75	32
Seventh	342	28.5	31
Ninth	333	27.75	32
Twelfth	333	27.75	31
Sixty-ninth	304	25.33	31
Thirty-second	283	23.58	30
Twenty-third	277	23.08	29
Ninety-sixth	272	22.66	30
Forty-second	263	21.91	26
Twenty-eighth Battalion	252	21.83	29
Fifth	249	20.75	29
Seventy-first	254	21.16	28
First Battalion	251	20.92	26
Eleventh	246	20.50	24
Eighty-fourth	242	20.16	25
Thirteenth	241	20.08	24
Eighty	229	19.08	26
Fifty-seventh	235	19.58	24
Fifteenth Battalion	232	19.33	23
Fifty-fifth	204	17.00	21
Sixth	171	14.25	21

CAVALRY, 100 and 300 YARDS			
Captain Klein's Company.....	330	27.50	32
Third Regiment.....	283	23.58	31
Washington Grays.....	270	22.50	30
Captain Sandburen's Company.....	267	22.25	27
Captain Kreuscher's Company.....	199	16.68	23

On Saturday, "the team" had their practice. The following are the scores:—

Name.	Yards.	Total.
Mr. A. Gildersleeve	800	47
J. P. Fenton	800	47
L. Geizer	800	43
L. M. Ballard	800	43
A. V. Canfield	800	43
A. Anderson	800	43
G. W. Yale	800	43
H. S. Sanford	800	43
J. T. B. Collins	800	43
B. E. Valentine	800	43
General T. S. Dakin	800	43
J. S. Conlin	800	43
F. S. Gardner	800	43

It may be interesting just here to compare the scores made by the Irish team, when they won the Elcho shield, with the performances of the best eight at Creedmoor on Saturday:—

Names.	800 Yards.	Total.
Young	55	49
Miller	55	49
Roby, W.	55	49
Wilson	55	49
Joyce	55	49
Lloyd	55	49
Johnson	55	49
Totals	486	379

Irish total 1,155. American total (best eight) 1,172, leaving a difference of twenty-three points in favor of the Irish riflemen.

THE PRESS RIFLE MATCH.—We are pleased to notice that the N. R. A. will have a Press match at the fall meeting at Creedmoor, open to representatives from any regular newspaper or periodical, each contestant to be a bona fide employe thereof. The weapon to be used may be any military rifle, distance 500 yards, each contestant to be allowed seven shots. No entrance fee will be charged, and the following prizes will be awarded in the order named: First, a gold badge, \$50; second a fishing tackle outfit, to be selected by the winner, (presented by Peck & Snyder,) \$25; third, one gold and silver mounted pearl-handled revolver, in case, (presented by T. B. Fish & Co.) \$20; fourth, a silver badge, \$12; fifth, a gold pen, holder and

case, \$10; sixth, a silver badge, \$8; seventh, a silver badge, \$6; eighth, a silver badge, \$6; ninth, gold pen and holder, \$5; tenth, gold pen, \$5.

We think that General Hawley, of Connecticut, will distinguish himself in this match.

Answers To Correspondents.

HTN INS, Hamden, Conn.—Will answer in our next.

L. S. R.—In your next paper please give me the address of some good party to send game to for sale in your city? Ans. A. & F. Robbins, Fulton Market, New York City, are one of our principal firms that deal in game.

AMATEUR.—What is the best covering for camp-bags, when tightly fastened with thread and wax, to make them water tight? Ans. Rosin, cutta percha, and linseed oil; dissolve and mix. See answers vol. 2, page 107.

N. T. Woodside.—Where can I find good read bird shooting with in fifty or seventy-five miles of New York City, the size shot, also the proper charge, and the best time to go? Ans. Chester, Pa., or Hackensack marshes; No. 10 shot, 2 drachms of powder. Fall are in season now.

SUBSCRIBER.—I have a setter pup five months old 1st of October: wish to know if it will be best to take him into the brush this fall, or not until shooting season opens next fall, when he will be nearly a year and a half old? Ans. By all means take him out, and that in the company of an old dog, if possible.

BENTLEY, Bath.—Can Ely's paper cartridge, No. 12, be reused; if so, where can I procure the instrument to use it? Ans. It hardly pays to use a paper cartridge a second time; providing it does not burst, you can put in another primer. The machine costs about \$15.00, and can be procured of any gunsmith.

TWIN LAKES.—How far from Salisbury, Conn., is it necessary to go to find good bass fishing, and the name of some house (where decent fare and clean beds can be had) to put up at? Ans. Go to Chapinville or Ashley Falls Station, on the Harlem Railroad. Recommend the houses of C. C. Cooper, which are the best in the Bassingville, Railroad fare, \$2.50. See advertisement in FOREST AND STREAM.

QUAKER CITY.—In the Des Moines River, Iowa, there is found a little rarely, if ever, exceeding three inches in length; back gray; sides alternately striped with black and silver; belly, blood red; later sometimes white and changes again to red in a few minutes, the color extending to the lower jaw, and turning the lower part of the tail. What are they? Ans. They are some of the Des Moines minnows, but not so important; we cannot. Paper has been sent as requested.

R. B.—We have two ponds and a fine stream entering under our control, which we wish to stock with land-locked salmon. Can you tell us where and for what price we can get them? Ans. Send to the State Hatching House at Sebec Lake, Maine. We put fifty black bass into one of our ponds last autumn, will they be of any harm to the salmon? Ans. The black bass will destroy the salmon.

G. E. R. Maplewood.—A friend of mine has a spaniel dog which he thinks a great deal of, and uses him for hunting fowls. In running down him one day in the woods the dog ran against a stump and struck his head so hard as to knock him over, and in about two or three weeks after the dog became stone blind. Is it possible to restore his sight to you think? His eyes look perfectly natural, except that in certain light they seem to look glassy, but there is no film over them that can be seen? Ans. We should advise you to try electricity as the only hope.

MUSKOGEE.—Do you know if the Muskogee River, in Ontario, really abounds in large size speckled trout, as reported, and if so where would be the best place to get guide, boat, provisions, etc.? Ans. Take Northern Railroad from Toronto to its terminus at Washago, thence stage and steamboat to Bracebridge, where you can get guides, wagons, boats and provisions. For trout take south branch of Muskogee; no trout in north branch. If desired, you can boat from Bracebridge thirty miles or more. Trailing Lake and Gravelly Rapids are the best objective points. At some points trout will average a pound; at others not more than three ounces. We give our information from personal observation.

READER OF FOREST AND STREAM.—Are breech loading guns of German manufacture reliable? Ans. Very few come to this market. The Germans are noted as makers of gun barrels, and export them in large quantities. The breech loaders are few in price, but the breech loaders in quality, with one or two exceptions. Their action in unlocking the barrels is the best? Ans. The gun that will show the least displacement between the breech and breech block after a shooter's shooting. There are so many styles of action that it is a matter of fancy. Are rebounding locks preferable to others? Are they ordinarily as sure? Ans. In the last four or five years rebounding locks are much less used by sportsmen. They save some trouble, and being a novelty, are fashionable.

MARK RIGHT.—1. What do you consider the nearest point to New York City at which the following requirements are obtainable:—a good farm, healthy location, good upland—what of Orange County?—shooting, respectable neighbors, church and school opportunities? Ans. The back of Peekskill, N. Y. 2. Are you willing to state your choice of the two or three best places? So far, their average of shooting (see to day's paper) is not up to that of the Irish team. For 200 yards, snap shots, American riflemen are quite as good as any marksmen in the world, and perhaps better. The assertion that there were out West "hundreds of men who could strike a bullseye (three inches in diameter) at 1,000 yards, is ridiculous. A man, at a thousand yards, looks hardly bigger than a cup of letter L. How then, would it be possible to see a three-inch bullseye, either at 500 or 1,000 yards? Nothing is looser than the general idea of distances. A noted rifleman of Creedmoor told us yesterday, that to find, outside of Creedmoor, a range of 1,000 yards, save on the sea beach, was almost impossible, and that to shoot over a clear ground of 500 yards was even hard to find. Practical gunsmen and rifle manufacturers, when brought to Creedmoor, are somewhat astonished at what a thousand yards really is.

G. W. H. Philadelphia.—The person who discussed with you the subject of rifle shooting at 1,000 yards is in error. Perhaps those marksmen now practicing at Creedmoor in order to become eligible as members of the American team, are the best riflemen we have for long ranges in the United States. We do not think there are any now in the United States who can beat them. So far, their average of shooting (see to day's paper) is not up to that of the Irish team. For 200 yards, snap shots, American riflemen are quite as good as any marksmen in the world, and perhaps better. The assertion that there were out West "hundreds of men who could strike a bullseye (three inches in diameter) at 1,000 yards, is ridiculous. A man, at a thousand yards, looks hardly bigger than a cup of letter L. How then, would it be possible to see a three-inch bullseye, either at 500 or 1,000 yards? Nothing is looser than the general idea of distances. A noted rifleman of Creedmoor told us yesterday, that to find, outside of Creedmoor, a range of 1,000 yards, save on the sea beach, was almost impossible, and that to shoot over a clear ground of 500 yards was even hard to find. Practical gunsmen and rifle manufacturers, when brought to Creedmoor, are somewhat astonished at what a thousand yards really is.

DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB.—The fifth regatta of this club, and the fourth for champion prizes, will take place to-morrow, September 18th, off Commercial Point, Boston. The contestants are the yachts Bristol, Maud, and Water Witch, and the prize a solid silver cup.

The sixth and final regatta of the season occurs on Saturday, the 19th, for first, second, and third-class centre boards, ketch schooners and sloops, over course No. 2, and for fourth-class centre-boards over course No. 3. First prize will be \$15. Judges W. A. Gilbert, Coolidge, Barnard, and N. Wales.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INOCULATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted. All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts. Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentleman sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and continuance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will endeavor to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, September 15th.—Trotting meetings at Chatham Village, N. Y., Peoria, Ill., Providence, R. I., Lawrence, Mass., Waverly Station, N. J., Norristown, Pa., Florence, Ky.—Dorchester Yacht Club.

SATURDAY, September 16th.—Practice day boat clubs, Harlem, N. Y.—Trotting meetings Waverly Station, N. J., Norristown, Pa., Florence, Ky.—Dorchester Yacht Club regatta—Philadelphia vs. Boston B. B. C. at Boston, Mass.

MONDAY, September 21st.—Trotting meetings at Fleetwood, N. Y., and Sacramento, Cal.—Philadelphia vs. Boston B. B. C. at Boston—Athletic vs. Chicago.

TUESDAY, September 22nd.—Trotting meetings at Hartford, Conn., America, N. Y., Haverhill, Mass.—23rd to 24th—Portsmouth, Ohio, Potomac, N. Y., Prospect Park, 25th, Brooklyn, White Marsh, Pa., Albany, N. Y., Eau Claire, Wis., Ambler Park, Pa., Folsom, Cal., 36th, Meriden, Conn., 25th Monongahela City, Pa., Cuba, N. Y., Tippecanoe City, Ohio, Middleton, Del., Sharon, Pa., Lockport, N. Y., 29th—Philadelphia vs. Mutual B. B. C.

WEDNESDAY, September 23rd.—Match day, cricket clubs, Hoboken.—Trotting meetings same as on Tuesday.

THURSDAY, September 24th.—Brooklyn Yacht Club regatta.—Trotting meetings same as on Tuesday and Wednesday.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH RIFLES.

THE late discussions in England in regard to the Martini-Henry rifle, relate not as much to the accuracy of the arm, as the violence of the recoil and the variability of the trigger. Of course the latter point, being a simple mechanical difficulty, could be readily controlled; as to the recoil, that is another matter. The *Volunteer Service Gazette* states, "as regards the recoil, the more we search the Blue Book the more strongly we adhere to our opinion, that some evidence very much more weighty than a few riflemen, however experienced at the last Wimbledon meeting, is needing to rebut the extraordinary strong testimony on the other side, on which the small arms committee relied in recommending the rifle."

We think by comparison, then, we have every reason to be satisfied with our own breech loading arms. The new model Springfield, as an army gun, has proved its accuracy, and even as may have been seen at Creedmoor, as a purely military arm, has asserted its claims as a target weapon. Our Remingtons, Sharps and Ward-Burtons, now used all over the country, subjected to constant and various usage, fit perfectly the places demanded of

them as arms of great accuracy and simple mechanism. Without undue arrogance on our part, we are inclined to think that our breech loading rifles, are, in every way, quite the equals of the English weapons, and in some respects, even surpass them. We do not mean to decry our muzzle loaders. As we have before expressed ourselves, it is a matter to be regretted that our manufacturers of muzzle loading rifles have shown such apathy in regard to their interests. There are no methods, therefore, by which comparisons can be made between the best English rifles, (muzzle loaders,) such as the Rigby and Melford, and those of American make. It has been said to us, and perhaps with reason, that it will require a certain amount of time before such arms will be produced in the United States. Perhaps next season we will see muzzle loaders in use in Creedmoor. As it is, however, comparing American scores with the English ones, Creedmoor against Wimbledon, the shooting of our breech loaders leaves nothing more to be desired.

GAME PROTECTION IN SWITZERLAND.

WE had the pleasure of an interview last week with M. Edward Guyer, fish commissioner from the Canton of Zurich, in Switzerland, who is now on a visit to this country with a view to ascertain what has been done here relative to the protection of game, and to investigate our methods of fish culture. His journey will extend through the West as far as California. From him we learn that Switzerland has taken up the whole subject in earnest, and has acted with a promptness, energy and thoroughness altogether worthy of imitation. Some three months ago the constitution was revised, with the popular consent, so as to place the protection of her forests and streams, with their game and fish, entirely under the control of the Federal Government, the several Cantons or States relinquishing all their rights in their respective domains. By this action she can now treat with other countries upon all questions involved in these special interests; whereas unity of action was before embarrassed by each separate State having jurisdiction over its own affairs. The great advantage thus gained must be conceded. The Federal Government now designates close times and open seasons for game and fish, controls water rights, grants licenses and leases, regulates the fish passes and the sizes and forms of nets, supervises fish culture, prescribes the weight and size of fish to be sold in market, and moreover prevents any one from engaging in the business of fishing unless he thoroughly understands it—a wise provision, certainly. It has also set apart and reserved certain waters for propagation, in which no fishing can be done for a specified number of years. In these respects, it has followed the example of Canada, which seems to be in advance of most other countries in these matters. Each separate Canton, however, is to have its own fish commissioner, and appointments have already been made in nine out of the twenty-two.

This plan of protection includes the forests and their belongings, the propagation of trees for timber and shade, and all other kindred economic interests.

Without at present pressing upon the United States the adoption of a similar system in its entirety (which would certainly seem most advantageous), we will simply state that Austria, Holland and Germany are preparing to reconstruct their game laws upon some improved basis; and are only awaiting the success of the movement in Switzerland to make them conform to hers in all essential features. We shall do wisely if we also scrutinize carefully the work she is doing. A growing interest is certainly manifested throughout this country in this most important subject, not only in the formation of clubs and associations to protect game, and the holding of conventions to discuss vital points, but in the increased amount of information that is daily and weekly disseminated through the press, and the eagerness with which it is everywhere read. The establishment and liberal support of papers devoted exclusively to these interests, two of them within fourteen months, is a most positive indication of the popular drift. Our people seem to have awakened to the exigencies of the hour, and to have heartily embarked in the work demanded of them. What is important is to secure the best method for preservation and protection that can be devised, and then to place it in the hands of the best executive to enforce its observance.

In this connection we may mention one fact most interesting to Americans that has been communicated to us relative to the Austrian fish commission; namely, that its president bears the name of Baron WASINGER, who is none other than the great grand nephew of our own George Washington, and the only one of the name now living. He comes from a branch of the family who did not follow the fortunes of George from England to America. His age is about 55, and his wife is a sister of the reigning Grand Duke of Oldenburg, and a niece of the Emperor. He resides at Schloss Poels, Steiermark, Austria.

—Last August was the hottest month that has been experienced in Florida for many years. The average mid-day temperature was over 90°; highest point reached, 107°; lowest, 77°. Rainfall for the month, one inch. We have a full record from our regular observer at New Smyrna.

—There was a sharp white frost in the Muskoka district, in Ontario, Canada, on the night of September 3d, which blighted the potato vines.

NITRO-GLYCERINE FISHERMEN.

SOME weeks ago we were requested by a person in Massachusetts to give the method by which torpedoes and explosive materials could be manufactured to be used for the destruction of fish. We naturally hesitated before giving such information, and finally thought it better to give no reply to the party making such inquiry. We could, of course, imagine an isolated case where the use of torpedoes to destroy fish might find legitimate employment, as when a pond contained pike, and where it might be necessary to kill all the pike in order to introduce trout or other fish. Of course we gave our enquirer the benefit of this doubt, straining a point, thinking perhaps that torpedoes might be wanted for the above purpose, but determined that it was better to keep to ourselves what we knew of the many rascally methods employed to kill fish. Our most worthy contemporary, the *Turf, Field and Farm*, did not, however, mince matters, for having been requested, very probably by the same person who addressed us, to give the much desired information, "How to kill fish by torpedoes," very properly gave the inquirer a sound rating.

And just here we may mention (not as a coincidence so much as a consequence, perhaps,) that a man has just been discovered killing fish at Quincy Point, Mass., by the explosion of nitro-glycerine, and that much excitement has naturally resulted therefrom. The facts, as we gather them from the New York *Times*, are these:—The fish killed were principally sea bass. A small oval of the explosive was at first used, but with indifferent success, as only a few fish rose to the surface; but with an extra charge in a can all the fish within a circle of forty yards were shocked by the concussion. About one hundred were killed instantly, and captured and sold. It is estimated that a hundred more were so seriously affected as to perish. A careful inspection of the fish killed showed, in every instance, that the second or air bladder was rent and filled with blood. The fisherman has been warned against a repetition of this experiment, which is punishable by fines.

We are moreover informed, by the most reliable authority, that quite lately on the Jersey flats nitro-glycerine has been used, and that numberless fish have been destroyed. Though we have looked up the subject carefully, we have not been able to find out whether there is any positive law for the prevention of the use of nitro-glycerine on the seacoast. All we have to say is, that without exactly advising the enforcement of a maritime Lynch law, we would endorse the principle carried out successfully some years ago by those catching smelt in Massachusetts with a hook and line. Those men who used nets to capture the fish (although the law was not explicit as to their prohibition) were caught by the hook and line men and ducked. As to the nitro-glycerine fishermen, we should think a good galvanic kicking, prior to ducking, would be beneficial. To go as far, however, as "to hoist them with their own petards," would be carrying the punishment perhaps a grade beyond what such a crime deserves. We very respectfully bring this subject of nitro-glycerine before the United States Fish Commissioners, and the Massachusetts and Boston societies for the protection of fish and game.

In this connection we may state, and with regret, that questions are very frequently put to us in regard to methods of killing birds, beasts, and fishes by means which are unsportsmanlike, and that it has been our invariable rule to pay no attention to such questions. Our advertising space has also been asked for by parties desirous of selling instruments or substances which we knew were to be used for the destruction of game in an illegitimate manner, and such space in our advertising columns has been, as it always will be, denied to them.

RATIONAL RULES FOR CROQUET.

OUR recent remarks on croquet have called out some correspondence indicating a general interest in the subject, and a demand for some recognized authority. In view of the fact that there never has been, and probably never will be, any published laws, resting on national authority, governing this popular game, the next best thing that players can do will be to adopt by common consent some popular manual, and thus in time make it practically the desired national authority.

From 1864 to 1868 there was much controversy among players as to the methods of the game, and several valuable works were published. When croquet was first introduced to this country, the English rules of Mayne Reid, Routledge, and Jacques were the recognized authorities. In 1865, "Croquet, as played by the Newport Club," was published, and was the subject of much comment among expert players. In 1868 a new edition of a book by R. Fellow was published, in the preface of which the author mentions as one reason for revising a former edition, and a cause greatly influencing and modifying his whole method, the publication of "Croquet: its implements and laws," drawn up by a committee of players appointed by the editor of the *Field*, London; also an article on this book in *London Society*; and states that he had endeavored to agree, as far as possible, with the English committee. But these and many other books seemed to mystify and muddle the average player, and to disgust him with the "scientific game," producing a false impression and laxity of discipline in the game that many years will not eradicate. And yet, with all the wrangle and discussion, there seemed to be very little advantage to the game, as the only really practical point at issue was the restriction or non-restriction of the

"roquet croquet" to the rover. While these authors were discussing this question, the American players very practically decided it for themselves in a manner that leaves no occasion for controversy, not believing that it added to the interests of the game to restrict the best and most scientific stroke to a few of the best players, or to a shot time at the close of a game.

During these years efforts were made to assemble a Croquet Congress, but to no purpose. Then a committee of expert players, numbering among its members men of literary and judicial ability, was formed, to compile and arrange a code of laws for the game. Their aim was to adopt a few leading principles of the game, and thereon to build a consistent and systematic method of play—a method which should be at once simple and scientific.

Having adopted the rules and put them on paper, they were tested and amended for a whole season, and afterwards published with the title—"Croquet: its principles and rules; by Prof. A. Rover." A great number of unnecessary terms and phrases, imported from England, were omitted, and the game, as set forth, was thoroughly American. Although having very decided and unanimous impressions on some points, this committee did not dare to presume on the public indulgence too much in the way of radical changes, and hence in the first edition they adopted the booby, and inflicted a penalty for the finch; but they strenuously claimed the roquet-croquet for all the players, and offered a solution of the question of double points and the right to waive a step that was entirely original.

The first edition was received with so much favor that in succeeding editions they became bold enough to express opinions regarding the booby and finch. Neither of these changes had, we believe, ever been suggested when first published in "Croquet: its principles and rules," for R. Fellow does not hint at the possibility of such a thing in his new edition of 1893, which he says is based on the latest English decisions, and in the fifth edition of "Croquet: its principles and rules," of the same year, both are fully advocated. These two changes seem very materially to simplify the whole game, both in theory and practice, and yet do not detract in the least from its interest, but rather add strength to it. Therefore we have been led to adopt this manual as our authority, and recommend it to American players. Having at some length explained the reasons for our choice of authority, we wish in a few words to correct some common errors in playing that seem to have come from home made and hearsay rules, as they are not authorized by any recognized code of laws.

One of the most common errors is in relation to the following rule:—"A ball having roqueted another ball, is at liberty to croquet or roquet-croquet or proceed on its round; providing that the playing ball has not already in that tour roqueted that same ball since making a step on the round."

It is very generally understood as it would read if the words "in that tour" were stricken out, and although these three words are printed in bold face type, to give them special prominence, people are so accustomed to their own ways of playing that they will not believe the rule when they see it, but persist in writing to authors and editors for decisions in the case.

On probably one half the grounds in this country the premium of an extra stroke is allowed for making two steps. This is another purely home made rule, as we know of no authority for such playing. If a player makes two steps at one stroke he is entitled to take position up to one mallet's length in any direction, etc., and this is the only premium or privilege ever allowed, and even that was formerly denied by some English authorities; but it is universally allowed in this country, although on some grounds it is not generally practiced.

Another common question in dispute is regarding a dead ball. Although the rule reads thus—"A ball, after it has run all the bridges, may hit the starting post either by a blow from its owner's mallet, by roquet, roquet-croquet, croquet or concussion, and is then a dead ball, and must be immediately removed from the field"—yet players repeatedly write to know "if in case you roquet a rover against the starting stake, can you roquet him and continue play? If, when the rover's ball strikes the starting stake, it is dead, and must be immediately removed from the ground, how can the croquet be executed? That seems plain enough; but the great trouble often is that this one prominent principle is not understood.

"The continuance of play is gained by virtue of the roquet, and not of the croquet. The croquet is merely a privilege consequent upon the roquet. Therefore, to waive a croquet does not terminate the play. This principle once fixed in the mind will avoid much confusion in understanding and interpreting the rules."

The much vexed question of double points is intimately connected with this same principle. The distinction between a point and a step should be understood and remembered. The definition of a point is—"A player makes a point by running a bridge or tolling a post, or by roqueting a ball that he has not previously roqueted during the tour since making a step—or in other words, by roqueting a ball under such circumstances as would entitle him to the privilege of the croquet"—while a step is "running a bridge, or tolling the turning post."

A player may waive any privilege gained—as, for instance, the right to roquet—but a step once made cannot be ignored or cancelled. Hence, when a player makes a bridge, or hits a stroke in course, it must count, and also any other points made at the same blow. These are only a few of the many points which need not be disputed if

only a common authority could be adopted; then the players would read that authority with the same degree of intelligence as they employ in the ordinary business of life.

THE "NATIONAL SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION."

A CONVENTION of sportsmen and others interested in the protection of game and the unification of conflicting game laws, assembled at Niagara Falls on the 9th instant, pursuant to a call emanating from the New York State Association for the Protection of Game, at its late meeting at Oswego. The call is worded as follows:—

A CALL FOR A NATIONAL SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—The "New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game," believing that the time had arrived when public sentiment was in favor of forming a Grand National Organization for the Protection of Fish and Game, did, in Convention assembled at Oswego, N. Y., on June 23, 1874, adopt the following:—

"RESOLVED, That this Association, in Convention assembled, do invoke the call for a National Association, issued in the *American Sportsman*, February 21, 1874, having for its object the procurement of 'intelligent and efficient legislation for the protection of Game Birds and Fish,' and did name the 9th day of September, 1874, and Niagara Falls, N. Y., as the proper time and place for holding the convention, and did appoint us as delegates to said Convention, now

Therefore, We do issue this call to all State Sportsmen's Associations and Local Organizations where no State Associations exist, and gentlemen of men-sportsmen where no local clubs exist, to take the matter in hand and send Delegates to said Convention, and make the meeting one worthy of American gentlemen sportsmen."

A. C. MATTOON, Oswego, N. Y.
S. T. MURRAY, Niagara Falls, N. Y.
N. BOWEN, West Troy, N. Y.
GEO. W. FLOWER, Watertown, N. Y.
J. W. BABCOCK, Rochester, N. Y.

Eighty-six delegates were present representing the following sixteen States and the District of Columbia:—

New York—W. J. Babcock, A. B. Lamberton, J. A. Hockburn, Henry Walzer, Rochester; W. C. Silsby, Seneca Falls; H. C. Knapp, Palmyra; C. Mattoon, H. L. Davis, S. M. Allen, Oswego; Green Smith, Peterboro; Frank Harrison, Long Island; Robert Nevell, Buffalo; E. B. Klock, Syracuse; S. T. Murray, West Troy; W. L. P. Parker, Manchesters; Cyrus E. Davis, Wm. Sawmays, Niagara Falls; H. G. Jackson, Binghamton; E. Garrison, Syracuse; L. J. Peck, Lockport; H. G. Tanner, Oswego; F. S. Haddock, Port Jervis; C. E. G. Schiner of *Turf, Field and Farm*; E. D. Saxe, E. S. Phelps, S. Weighel, E. H. C. Grilling, J. H. Brinsmade, Chester; G. S. Fitzsimons, New York; Alfred Millett, J. A. Child, Ithaca.

Ohio—A. T. Brinsmade, H. B. Brown, Frank Rockefeller, C. F. Wheel, Dr. E. Starling, C. D. Bishop, Cleveland; T. A. Jones, Cincinnati; John B. Wilkinson, Williamsport; Moore, Toledo; William Chertley, Colerain Corner; M. J. Farrar, Cleveland; Wado Luckett, M. Langdon, Cincinnati.

Michigan—C. C. Cadman, Dr. Wm. Brodie, W. C. Colburn, Geo. E. Long, George Doty, Detroit; J. Eugene Fuller, Greenville; E. T. Holmes, Grand Rapids.

New Jersey—George H. Pache, Morristown; Miles Johnson, Trenton. Indiana—N. H. Church, Poole; B. Wade, South Bend.

District of Columbia—Col. C. M. Alexander, James N. Sarvis, Washington.

Alabama—H. C. Davidson, Montgomery.

Delaware—Isaac N. Mills.

Missouri—J. D. Johnson, St. Louis.

Louisiana—Judge Braugh, New Orleans.

New Hampshire—A. G. Dole, Manchester.

Massachusetts—W. M. Hudson, Hartford; C. O. Cheney, Manchester; W. E. Munson, New Haven; C. S. Newell, T. E. Plunkett, Manchester; W. F. Parker, Meriden.

Wisconsin—N. B. Davis, Oconto; E. J. Krider, Philadelphia.

Wyoming—H. M. Sherman, Beloit.

Massachusetts—Jno. Boydon, Worcester.

Florida—Peter Jones, Jacksonville.

Illinois—Wm. B. Hawthorn, Quincy; Abner Price, T. J. Higgins, Hoer N. Baldwin, S. T. Whittman, J. J. Kleinman, M. M. Turrell, T. J. Abney, Thos. Stage, W. T. Johnson, D. T. Ellison, R. K. Clark, J. Fenimore, Chicago.

The principal support of the Convention, it will be seen, came from the States of New York, Ohio, Illinois, and Michigan.

The meeting was organized at 8 o'clock in the evening, by calling Ex-Gov. Allen T. Brinsmade, of Ohio to the chair, who, in assuming his office, spoke with much earnestness and at considerable length upon the condition of the country in the rapid extinction of game, the incongruity of the laws, the difference in seasons appointed in contiguous districts, and the impossibility of working against the force of public indifference, all which facts the FOREST AND STREAM has earnestly pressed upon the attention of its readers, while it has also endeavored to point out a practicable remedy.

H. L. Davis, of Oswego, and Wm. Humphreys, of Connecticut were then appointed Secretaries.

On motion, gentlemen present who were not delegates from any club, were invited to hand in their names and assist in the proceedings. While the committee on credentials were conferring in the next room, a general discussion was held upon the best means that should be taken to protect game, and prevent the gradual decrease of fish that has been observed in our streams.

The following committee on constitution, by-laws and permanent organization was then appointed:—Hon. A. C. Mattoon, of Oswego; H. L. Davis, of New York City; A. G. Dole, of Manchester, N. H.; Dr. W. M. Hudson, of Hartford, Ct.; W. J. Farrar, of Cleveland, Ohio; Abner Price, of Chicago, Ill. They retired and shortly after reported a constitution and code of by-laws, which were adopted section by section, the name and style of the organization being the "National Sportsman's Association," as above. Exception was made that this did not correctly designate the objects for which the association was formed, namely, the protection of game; but the title as adopted seemed to meet almost unanimous favor.

A motion was then made and debated to adjourn until the following evening at 8 o'clock, in order to accommodate sundry members of the Convention who wished to shoot off the ties that they had drawn in the pigeon matches, of the morning and afternoon previous; but the motion was lost and the Convention adjourned until 10 o'clock on the morning of the next day, September 10th. The consequence was that when the Convention met pursuant to adjournment, the ranks of the delegates was greatly decimated, so much so, that when the ballot was taken for President, only thirty-two votes were cast. Mr. Brinsmade was in the chair.

The Committee on permanent organization reported a list of nominations for permanent officers. Hon. A. C.

Mattoon, of Oswego, and A. T. Brinsmade, of Cleveland, received an equal number of votes from the committee, and were both nominated; the other nominations were unanimous. The formal ballot was then taken for President. Result.

A. T. Brinsmade..... 35
A. C. Mattoon..... 7

On motion of Mr. Mattoon, the vote was made unanimous. A formal ballot for Vice President was taken, and gave C. Shaler Smith, of St. Louis, twenty-three votes; A. B. Lamberton, of Rochester, seven. Smith's election was made unanimous. Mr. C. Fitch Bissel then moved that the Secretary cast the unanimous ballot of the Convention for the balance of the candidates as nominated. Carried.

The complete list of officers of the Association is as follows:—

President—A. T. Brinsmade, Cleveland, Ohio.
1st Vice President—C. Shaler Smith, St. Louis.
2nd Vice President—Thomas A. Lezan, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Treasurer—Henry L. Davis, Oswego, N. Y.
Rec. Secretary—C. C. Cadman, Detroit, Mich.
Cor. Secretary—W. F. Parker, West Newton, Ct.

Colonel Bissel then offered the following, which was adopted:—

Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention be tendered to Hon. A. C. Mattoon, late President of the New York Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, for his indefatigable and successful efforts in the promotion of the National Sportsmen's Association.

Mr. Mattoon moved that the next meeting of the Association be in Cleveland on the second Tuesday in June, 1875. Carried, after some discussion.

A committee, consisting of Messrs. Johnson, Bissell, Lamberton, Clark, and Dole, was appointed to prepare resolutions which would constitute the "platform" of the Association, and report at the evening session. The meeting then adjourned until evening.

EVENING SESSION.

The Association convened in the parlors of the International at 9 o'clock, the attendance still being good. The President appointed as Committee on Finance, H. L. Davis, of New York, S. H. Turrell, of Illinois, W. M. Corning, of Wisconsin, Charles S. Westcott, of Pennsylvania, and Newton Dexter, of Rhode Island. On By-Laws, Hon. A. C. Mattoon, of New York, Thos. H. Manning, of Kentucky, and A. G. Dole, of New Hampshire. On Laws, J. S. Johnson, of Missouri, Wm. Humphreys, of Connecticut, Robert P. Toms, of Michigan, Col. S. A. Harris, of Ohio, and W. J. Babcock, of New York.

The following resolutions were then read and adopted:—

Whereas, The permanent organization of the National Sportsmen's Association has been effected, and its future success and usefulness will depend upon the assistance rendered to it by the naturalists, fishermen, and amateur sportsmen throughout the country, and

Resolved, That its primary and secure the moral and material aid, we deem it necessary to make a definite declaration of the object of the association. Therefore be it

Resolved, That its primary object, first, the protection of game and fish in all the States and Territories, by procuring the passage in each State, and in the Congress of the United States, of uniform co-operation and consistent legislation, and strictly prohibiting their destruction during the breeding, nesting, and spawning seasons and reasonable time preceding and following the same. Prohibiting the capture and destruction of certain species of game and fish in any and all seasons; prohibiting the catching and destruction of fish in the now navigable lakes and streams, with nets or means of chemicals; prohibiting the obstructing of the free passage of fish by nets from such streams, and by the creation of fish-dams and traps; and to procure the passage of such other and further legislation as may be necessary and proper for the full accomplishment of our purpose; second, through such legislative organizations to secure a rigid enforcement of all the game and fish protection laws, now or hereafter to be enacted; third, to secure by and through proper legislation the right of property in useful hunting dogs, making them, when stolen, the subject of larceny, or when wantonly killed or maimed the subject of a misdemeanor; fourth, to secure through and by proper legislation the passage of laws prohibiting at any time and season the killing or destruction of all song and non-game birds; to organize and consolidate, under our State jurisdiction, game and fish protective clubs or associations in each State and Territory, to act under the jurisdiction of the National Association, in securing and enforcing proper protective legislation.

Resolved, That all naturalists, fish culturists, and sportsmen generally in those States having no associations be, and are hereby earnestly requested without delay to organize local clubs thereon, to form State associations, to justify the jurisdiction of the National Association, and that all State organizations now existing and operating be, and are solicited to become members of this association, so that by unity of action throughout the land we may accomplish and perpetuate the great reform designed and desired.

After the adoption of the resolutions a general discussion of subjects pertaining to the protection and propagation of game was indulged in by members from the different States represented. The information imparted in a miscellaneous change of views exhibited the very best evidence of the good which will ultimately result from the organization.

On motion it was resolved that woodcock should not be shot before the fifteenth day of September in the following States:—New England, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota.

A resolution was also adopted authorizing the Executive Committee to change the time of the next meeting to any day in June should they deem it advisable.

Adjourned sine die.

WHEN QUAIL MAY BE SHOT.—Quail can be shot in Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont from September 1st to January 1st; in Massachusetts and Connecticut from October 1st to January 1st; in Rhode Island from October 15th to February 1st; in New York from October 20th to January 1st; in New Jersey and Pennsylvania from November 1st to January 1st; in Maryland from October 20th to January 15th; in Missouri from October 1st to February 1st; in Kentucky from September 1st to March 1st; in Illinois, Iowa, and Michigan from October 1st to January 1st; in Minnesota from September 1st to December 1st; in Wisconsin from September 15th to January 1st; in Ohio (amended law) from October 15th to January 1st; in Kansas from October 1st to March 1st; in California from September 15th to March 15th.

Probably no better evidence of the confusion that exists in our game laws, and the necessity for their revision, can be presented than the foregoing comparative table affords.

For some of these differences of close times, it may be urged in palliation that the quail has an exceedingly wide range—wider than any other game birds. But why should it be close season for quail in New York from January 1st to October 20th, while as to Pennsylvania there is a difference of ten days? In Massachusetts and Connecticut the law is the same in regard to quail, but differs in Rhode Island, as it does in Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont. Grouping together States having the same climate and general geographical conditions, why should not the legislation be uniform?

We are pleased to notice that the efforts we have been making for the last year have at last had some effect, and that the convention lately assembled at Niagara Falls has paid some attention to the securing of simpler and more judicious game laws for the country.

MORRIS COUNTY SPORTSMAN'S CLUB.—This club was organized last June for the specific purpose of preserving the game and enforcing the game laws of New Jersey; and, from what we personally know of its character and composition, it cannot but prove a powerful auxiliary to that older association known as the West Jersey Game Protective Society, as well as a useful coadjutor in the universal war which all sportsmen's clubs and associations of good standing have imposed upon themselves. We have received a copy of its by-laws and a list of its members, which comprises some fifty gentlemen, chiefly of Morris county, whose social position, influence, and means will enable them to be fearless in the prosecution of offenders, and vigilant in their watch and ward. There is great need for more clubs of this character everywhere, and we would most earnestly urge their rapid organization in all States, with a view to their eventual combination in the possible formation of an International Game Protective Association, to include both the United States and Canada. It is not necessary that members of such clubs should be practical sportsmen, or expert at trap shooting, so long as they have seriously at heart and in view the great desideratum of multiplied game and decimated pot hunters. We have expectations of great usefulness from the Morris County Sportsman's Club, and wish it every success. Its officers are:—A. W. Cutter, President; James Bryce, Jr., Vice President; Chas. H. Raymond, Secretary; D. D. Craig, Treasurer; Frank Child, Legal Counsel; who, together with three members at large, Messrs. Whitney, Quimby, and Stout, constitute an executive committee.

THE AMERICAN TEAM.—Last Monday the Amateur Rifle Club selected a team to compete with the Irish riflemen on the 26th instant. It was agreed that two riflemen should be selected by ballot, the two selected to choose a third, and so on till the team and reserve were chosen. The ballot resulted in the choice of H. Fulton and H. A. Gildersleeve, and T. S. Dakin, L. L. Hepburn, G. W. Yale, J. T. B. Collins, J. Bodine, and A. Anderson were in turn selected to constitute the team. E. H. Sanford, J. S. Conlin, L. M. Ballard, F. S. Gardner, and A. Y. Canfield, Jr., were in like manner chosen for the reserve. Colonel Wingate was elected captain of the team. The members of the American team will be provided with ammunition, and their expenses paid, on two days each week, until the day of the match.

We congratulate our riflemen on having such worthy representatives, and believe that the appointment of Col. Wingate as captain of the American team is a most excellent one. No one has worked harder than Col. Wingate to advance the interests of the National Rifle Association, nor is there to be found any one who combines more thoroughly the scientific and practical details of rifle shooting.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE RECEPTION OF THE IRISH TEAM.—The Executive Committee of the Amateur Rifle Club held a special meeting at Creedmoor, Long Island, on Thursday last, for the purpose of completing arrangements for the reception of the Irish team and their friends, who are en route for this country, and were expected to arrive yesterday. It was resolved to receive the party at the pier, and escort them in carriages to the hotel they may select. Two large hospital tents are to be erected on the range; one to be tendered to the Irish team for their use, the other to be used by the American team. The Treasurer's report showed the amount on hand to be \$884. Of this amount \$100, equivalent to about \$530, will be required for the stakes, leaving a balance in the treasury of \$354. A resolution was adopted directing the President, Col. Wingate, and Col. Gildersleeve, Secretary, to take the necessary steps to raise \$1,000, additional, for the proper reception of their guests. The members have already raised \$600 by subscription for that purpose. The following committees were appointed:—On Reception, Col. Wingate, Col. Gildersleeve, and Lieut. Fulton; Badges, Messrs. Schermerhorn and Fulton; Carriages, J. T. B. Collins; Police, Lieut. Fulton; Tickets and General Arrangements for the Match, Col. Wingate.

THE GREAT PIGEON MATCH came off on September 14th, and Capt. Bogardus claims forfeit on account of James Ward not furnishing the blackbirds. A new match was made as follows: To shoot from ground traps 23 blackbirds and 77 pigeons, 21 yards rise and 80 yards boundary. The match was then on a tie on the blackbirds, each man holding 21 each. Bogardus killed 95 birds out of 100, Ward killing 88. In the latter end of the match Bogardus killed 65 straight birds, a most extraordinary performance; perhaps the best ever shot.

NIAGARA FALLS.—The Niagara Falls Pigeon tournament resulted as follows: Smith killed 19 birds; Welch 15; Newell 16; Kleinman 18; Bogardus 20; Long 19; Price 20; Brown 19; Turrill 18; Wheel 19; Hudson 16; Sherman 19; Tanner 17; Johnston 18; Fish 19; Witmer 17; Moore 18; Jones 18; Landon 17. In the ties of twenty Bogardus had one bird drop out of bounds, and Price won the first prize, \$400. Sherman won the second prize, \$300, by killing every bird at twenty-six and thirty-one yards. On the shoot-off Turrill made a clean score at twenty-six yards, and won the third prize, \$150. Witmer won the fourth, \$100, and Newell the fifth, \$50.

EXPERIMENTS WITH OLD ENGINES OF WAR.—In Paris, last month, under the directions of General de la Faye, a series of very curious experiments were made with engines of war, modelled precisely on the plans of the battering implements and siege trains employed by the Romans. From a Ballista, cannon balls and stones were thrown a distance of over 220 yards. In a period of time not exceeding six seconds, heavy arrows were thrown from a Catapult, a distance of 300 yards. Stones were launched with an initial velocity of forty-two yards a second. The elevations having been carefully studied, no great difficulty was found in placing the projectiles at a distance of 160 yards within quite a limited area. All these warlike implements were constructed after the designs found on his reliefs on Trajan's column. There is every reason to suppose, that with the warlike instincts of the Romans, their battering trains were powerful implements of destruction. It should be born in mind that sixty years ago army muskets were scarcely of any avail at ranges over eighty yards.

MR. BERGH AND VIVISECTION.—Fully as we may endorse any—not all—of Mr. Bergh's doctrines, we are entirely at variance with him in regard to vivisection, and think that he ventures into waters far beyond his depth. It is a part of all moral reformers to go sometimes, to too great extremes, and thereby retard true progress. Mr. Bergh can never become the censor of what may or may not be the methods to be employed for the highest mental culture. We are all individually obliged to Mr. Bergh for his untiring energy in defence of the animal, but our debt to Prof. Bernard, to Doctors Brown Sequard, Hammond and Flint, is even greater. If the hidden secrets of physiology can only be discovered by sacrificing animals, man follows but the highest instincts of his nature, the desire to acquire knowledge, by subjecting the lower creatures to his researches. The animal suffers, it is true, but the man gains a new life.

The Kennel.

FIELD TRIALS.

We have been urging for some time the necessity for the improvement of the breeds of pointers and setters, and have published from time to time several challenges to test the merits of dogs in the field. None of these matches have amounted to anything at present, with the single exception of the coming trial between "Gopher" and "Mowhawk." We congratulate ourselves that owing to our continual agitation for the advancement of the field sportsman's dog, we are enabled to state that there is scarcely a single sportsman's club in the United States but what can now show some evidences of good blood and superior merit in the field, either in the pointer, setter or retriever, since, through our untiring energies, a new, and as we think, a better strain of blood has been infused into the various kennels of America. We hope there are a sufficient number of gentlemen owners of first-class animals to authorize the inauguration of field trials. We must make a beginning somewhere, and therefore trust that there will be a large number of entries to the following stakes to make the first field trial a success:—

THE QUAIL FIELD TRIALS FOR POINTERS AND SETTERS.
The Quail Stakes for all aged pointers and setters; entrance fee, \$10. To be run near Keyport, New Jersey, between November 9th and 14th. The precise date, place and time to be agreed on by the majority of entries. Entries to close at this office on November 2d. These trials will be run under the rules as given by the FOREST AND STREAM in its issue of February 5th, 1874, allowing points for retrieving in setters, but none for pointers.

THE SNIPE FIELD TRIALS FOR POINTER AND SETTER PUPPIES.

The Snipe Stakes for puppies born since January 1st, 1874; entrance fee, \$10, with a handsomely designed solid silver collar, given by the FOREST AND STREAM. This trial will take place on the Troy Meadows, Pine Brook, N. J., on or about March 6th, 1875. Entries to close at this office on March 1st.

—We knew that whisky was good for human beings when bitten by rattlesnakes, but had never heard before that dogs were benefitted by stimulants. We take the following from the *St. Louis Dispatch*, of Minnesota:—

A few days since, while James Beatty, Jr., was out chicken-hunting, he ran across a rattlesnake, which he shot, cutting it entirely asunder. Shortly after his bird dog ran against the "severed head" and was bitten. Mr. Beatty came into town with him, gave him a good supply of whisky, and bound his leg with earth, which effectually killed the bite of the snake.

GUN TRIAL.—An interesting report of a recent gun trial, sent us by our correspondent at Jackson, Miss., is deferred until next week.

—"Unmanned by the loss of her husband" is the new style of indicating a widow's grief.

TENNESSEE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—The State Sportsmen's Association of Tennessee will hold a grand pigeon shoot, a bench show of dogs, and for the first time in America will inaugurate a series of Field Trials for pointers and setters. This gathering of sportsmen will take place at the Agricultural Fair Grounds, Memphis, on October 7th, 8th, 9th, and 10th. The Field Trials will take place on the 8th. We take great pleasure in congratulating the sportsmen of Tennessee, as they are the first organization to move in earnest in a public field trial for pointers and setters in America. We understand that a large number of entries have already been made. The whole arrangements of the field trials and dog show have been managed by practical men, and when this is the case, a brilliant success for the exhibition is inevitable. If nothing of greater importance, (and we do not think there is anything that would please us better), should intervene, we may be there to see.

The following is the programme:—

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7TH.

Bench Show of Pointers and Setters.

For best setter dog over twelve months, prize Silver Goblet.
For best setter bitch over twelve months, prize Silver Goblet.
For best setter puppy under twelve months, prize Silver Goblet.
For best pointer dog over twelve months, prize Silver Goblet.
For best pointer bitch over twelve months, prize Silver Goblet.
For best pointer puppy under twelve months, prize Silver Goblet.
All entries must be accompanied with pedigree and age.
Sweepstakes for All Ages.

For best pointer or setter, prize Silver Goblet.
Entrance to bench show free.

SCALE OF POINTS GOVERNING BENCH SHOW.

Head	Neck	Face	Ears	Legs	Feet	Stifle	Thighs	Shoulders	Back	Chest	Color	Stem	Quality	Total.
10	10	5	5	5	5	5	15	15	15	5	5	5	5	100
20	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	

SHOOTING MATINES.

Wednesday afternoon, October 7th.

Prizes.—\$400. Class match, ten single birds. Open to all amateurs.
First prize, cash, \$150; second, \$100; third, \$75; fourth, \$50; fifth, \$25. Entrance fee, five per cent. of purse. Twenty or more entries to fill.

FIELD TRIALS.

Thursday, October 8th, 1874.

Prize, Silver Service for best setter and pointer in a field trial. Entrance fee, \$5.

Two hours will be allowed to each trial. Trials will be continued from day to day, at the discretion of the judges.

SCALE OF POINTS GOVERNING FIELD TRIAL.

Name and age of Entry.	No. of Entries.	Face and Style.	Breaking.	Pointing, Style and Staunchness.	Backsight.	Reading.	Total.
	30	30	20	15	10	5	100

RULE 1. The field trials will commence promptly at nine A. M., and all dogs entered for the trial must be at the Fair Grounds by eight A. M. of each day.

RULE 2. Dogs will be matched by lot, and order of running will be decided by the same. No more than a brace will be hunted at once.

RULE 3. Each dog will be judged according to the scale, as heretofore given; total number of points to decide. Should a dog not have an opportunity of exhibiting any particular point or points, the judges shall decide the number given to him for that point or points, by the average number of points gained.

RULE 4. All entries to be made by ten P. M. of October 7th. No bystander or spectator permitted nearer the judges than one hundred yards, except the shooter and handlers of the dogs.

RULE 5. No game allowed on the ground other than those belonging to the appointed shooter. The shooters will be appointed at 8:30 A. M. by the Executive Committee.

RULE 6. The judges will give full instructions to the shooters.

RULE 7. The owner's name, and name of sire and dam of every dog entered must accompany the entry.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9TH.

Grand Pigeon Tournament—State Association Championship.

Prize, Gold Medal. Match, five double birds. Entrance fee, \$5.

Class Shooting, Eight Single Birds.

Prizes, \$175. Thirty birds rise, eighty yards boundary. Both barrels allowed. Entrance fee, \$10. Open to all amateurs.

Class Shooting, Twelve Single Birds.

Prizes, \$500. Open to all amateurs. Entrance fee, five per cent. of purse. Twenty or more entries to fill. Application for entries prior to October 7th, and afterwards, must be made to P. H. Bryson, Sec.

The prize of \$500 was originally offered to professionals. At the request of many amateurs it has been changed as above.

The Exhibition and Tournament will be under the management of the following gentlemen: H. C. Pritchett, superintendent; J. F. Franco, assistant superintendent; P. H. Bryson, secretary.

The State Association was organized on May 1st, when the following officers were elected: R. W. Lightburne, president, Memphis; W. E. Watkins, first vice president, Nashville; Joseph H. Day, second vice president, P. H. Bryson, secretary, Memphis; S. L. Barnds, treasurer, Memphis.

—The Queen's County Agricultural Society of Mineola, Long Island, as stated before in this journal, will hold their annual meeting, also the novel exhibition of sporting dogs on the 7th, 8th and 9th October. We published the following points by which the marks of purity of blood and general style of the dogs are to be judged:—

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Head	25 Points	10
Chest	20 Points	10
Neck	10 Points	10
Shoulders	10 Points	10
Back and Legs	10 Points	5-100

—Mr. Samuel Thorne, of this city, paid us a visit last week in order to show us a brace of English setters recently purchased for him by a friend in Scotland. They are a beautiful brace of dogs, and have evidently been under the eye of a thorough game-keeper. The colors are nearly all white and orange and white with black muzzle and ears. He has written to his friend to ascertain the pedigree, &c.

DOG-EROTYPE.—We have received a beautiful photograph of a pointer belonging to S. E. Dillay, Esq., of Lake City, Minnesota. The color is liver and white ticked, fine, deep, powerful chest, with grand hind quarters, and an exquisitely tapered tail—one of the handsomest specimens of a pointer we have seen.

The Horse and Course.

EQUINE SPECULATION.—Where are we going to? Lady Suffolk's 2:26 was thought a miracle; then Flora Temple made her mile in 2:19; then Dexter did it in 2:18 one-fifth; then in 2:17, and three years ago Goldsmith Maid got through in 2:16, and now her last performance is 2:14! We shall never be satisfied until we get the mile to somewhere between 3 minutes and 2:5. When Goldsmith Maid was very young, say only eleven, she was thought to be a fair juvenile trotter. Just then she became the property of Messrs. Jackman and Doble. American Girl at that time could show the Maid her heels, but Doble, her trainer, saw there was something in the Maid, which only time would develop. As Goldsmith Maid waxed in age, her powers seemed to increase, until at Mystic Park, three years ago, she made her mile in 2:16. The Maid must be now fully sixteen and a half or seventeen years old. Taking her case in a sum of equine arithmetical progression as to speed, should she live to be twenty, we may probably get the Maid down close to two minutes, and should her life be spared until she is thirty, we may see a contest between the trotting and the running horse. Who knows? Questions of the maturity of speed in a trotting horse revolutionise all preconceived ideas, and reverse the human theory of "Go it while you're young, for when you're old you can't."

THE GREAT CENTRAL NEW YORK FAIR.—The annual fair of the Central New York Society, will open on October 6th, at Utica. There will be displays of horses, blooded cattle, sheep, poultry and farm implements, with contests between noted horses. As the programme is of the most interesting character, it will certainly draw a large concourse of people to Utica, and the display of animals and implements will undoubtedly fully represent the great State of New York. It will be open from the 8th of October for a week or more.

—The Beacon Park races on September 10th were well attended. The first race was for horses in the three minute class. There were but five starters, the well-known speed of Wellesley Boy keeping several of the entries in the stable. He was the favorite, and won the race in three straight heats, the time of each being 2:27. The double team race was devoid of interest, and was confined to Tom Carpenter's g. Joe Clark and ch. m. Mollie Morris, and D. B. Graft's b. m. Lady Woods and b. m. Carrie N. It was won by Tom's pair in straight heats. The third race was for horses in the 2:26 class, for a purse of \$3,000. There were six starters, viz.: Dan Mace's b. g. Fred Hooper; Carrom's br. s. Jubilee; L. J. Dongre's b. g. Joker; Camec's b. g. Camec; Ferguson's b. m. Lady Bowker; and Farnum's br. s. Commonwealth. Hooper won the first heat in 2:27. Commonwealth captured the second in 2:24. The third was won by Joker in 2:37. On September 11th the unfinished race of the 10th, for 2:26 horses, was decided. Hooper took the fourth and sixth heats and race. The second event was for horses in the 2:31 class, which had seven starters. Kansas Chief was the favorite and won very easily in three straight heats. Time, 2:29, 2:29, 2:34. The most interesting race of the week was for the 2:40 class. Five horses started, Red Cloud, Sensation, Gloster, Nettie, and Camors. Red Cloud won the first heat, Gloster the second, and Nettie the third last, in 2:18, 2:19, 2:23.

—The Buffalo Park Association closed their running meeting on September 10th. The first race was a hurdle handicap. Six horses were nominated and four started, viz.: Gaffney, Granger, Macon, and Bennett; they cleared the first hurdle together, also the three next without a mishap. In the second mile Helen Bennett fell over the fifth hurdle, throwing the jockey, Anderson, and falling over him. He is probably fatally injured. On the three-quarter stretch Macon and Gaffney came down together under whip, and Granger two lengths behind. Macon and Gaffney came in neck and neck, with Granger half a length or so behind, Macon winning in 4:01. The second race was a sweepstakes for two-year-olds. There were three nominations, but only two horses started, which resulted in a match between Wanderer and Volcano. The horse got a good start, Volcano taking the lead before reaching the first turn. On the quarter pole Wanderer was only half a length behind. Volcano, however, widened the gap, and ran splendidly throughout, beating his antagonist by ten lengths in 1:47. The third race was for the Buffalo Cup, value \$1,000, added to sweepstakes of \$100 each; distance two miles and a half. Three horses started, and got on evenly. Wanderer on the inside, with Katie Pease second, and Lizzie Lucas on the outside. The latter took the lead, but Wanderer, who did splendidly, soon got ahead and maintained the lead with the end of first mile, when he lost ground rapidly and the contest became hot between Katie Pease and Lizzie Lucas. Katie Pease, however, now showed herself to be good stuff, and astonished her backers by winning the race in the remarkable time of 3:14, the fastest time on record by six seconds. The fourth and last race of the meeting was for a purse of \$500 for all ages, mile heats. Culpepper, Spendrift, Josie B., and Larry Hart started. Josie B. led by two lengths, but on coming up the home stretch Culpepper made a rush and won the heat by half a head. In the second heat "another jockey up" on Spendrift. There was a good start, Culpepper led by a length, with Larry Hart second and Spendrift third, which placed them in the mile pole as they were reversed. Spendrift leading and came past under the wire four lengths ahead. Time, 1:44. In the third heat Larry Hart and Josie B. were withdrawn, leaving only Culpepper and Spendrift to decide the heat and race. The horses got off well together, and at the quarter Spendrift was a length ahead. On the back stretch he increased the distance to five lengths, and came in three and a half lengths ahead of Culpepper. Time, 1:47.

—Horses that are kept in the stable during the summer should be given daily the luxury of a roll on the earth. Rolling is the means given by nature for the animal to rid itself of vermin and skin diseases, and it tends to make the

animal healthy. Some owners object to allowing a horse to roll on the bare earth, because it gets dirt in the hair and makes extra work to keep the animal clean, but the extra work pays if rightly understood. We allow our horse to roll in the dirt when he is not moist with perspiration, and then stand an hour or two with his coat full of dust before being cleaned up.

CHINCOTEAGUE ISLAND PONIES.—The annual penning of the ponies for the purpose of sale and branding took place on the 18th ult. at Chincoteague, Accomac county, Va. The King of Chincoteague, Kendall Jester, came in first with about "fifty head of critters," as the native islanders call the ponies, and by three o'clock at least 350 were in the pen. The sale was a most one more than the usual, all sold, being disposed of, and at prices averaging some \$60. The owners are evidently a little excited on the subject of the market value of these animals, and are holding them too high for the purposes of speculators. The original stock from which these ponies sprang held possession of this island before it was trod by human feet. It is believed that a vessel was wrecked along the coast having on board Shetland ponies, and that some of them swam ashore. They have been intermixed with imported blood, however, and now only bear resemblance to the real Shetland pony in that they are small. Some of them are very handsome, and are full of spirit and fire. I drove one to a sulky on the beach at a gait inside of 3:45, and without the slightest training. They run wild on the island. Very few are ever broken to harness, and in no instance do they ever taste a mouthful of grain. King Jester had a mare in his drove from which he has sold \$1,100 worth of colts, none over and most of them at rates much less than \$100 apiece. After the colts had been branded they were again turned loose to roam and feed at will over the entire island. Altogether there are some 500 of them. —*Cur. N. Y. Herald.*

THE RACING SEASON.

THE Summer racing season of 1874 has proved so far to be the most memorable and remarkable one in the annals of the American turf. The records for both running and trotting, and for a match race, have been broken in the able of fast time. From a half to four miles the first remarkable performance of the year opened at Lexington, Ky., on May 12, with the remarkable performance of Tom Bowling, in Lexington, 104 pounds, running one and a half miles in 2:44, three seconds faster than the same distance had ever been run. In this race, by a resolution of the Lexington Association, he is credited with one mile in 1:44. The horse was permitted to extend his run to two miles, which he performed in 2:27, four and a quarter seconds faster than True Blue's, with four pounds less weight, timed by the official timers of the day, three gentlemen whose integrity and honesty are beyond question.

On the same day Leona, a two-year-old filly, daughter of War Dance, Lexington, ran half a mile in 49½ seconds, with eighty-nine pounds, being six pounds over the weight required by Lexington rules for two-year-olds.

As the summer advanced the horses centered at Saratoga. The track during the two meetings was generally in fine condition, especially so during the second one. On the first day of October, a two-year-old filly, imported from out of Olinda, by Lexington, ran half a mile in .47. A few days after Madge, by imported Australian, three years old, eighty-seven pounds, dam Alabama, by Brown Dick, ran three-quarters of a mile in 1:57, thus beating Alarm's time one-quarter of a second.

On the 13th of August, Grey Planet, five years old, 110 pounds, by Planet, dam Engleby, by Glencoe, ran a mile against time in 1:42, beating Alarm's and Springbok's time one-quarter of a second; Springbok as four years old, 108 pounds, and has a second heat in 1:42, after the first in 1:45.

On the 15th of August, Picolo, three years old, by Concord, a son of Lexington, with eighty-three pounds, ran one and an eighth mile in 1:56.

On the 19th of August, Fadldeen, seven years old, by War Dance, a son of Lexington, with 111 pounds, ran the same distance, one and an eighth miles, in the same time, 1:56, or at the rate of 1:43 1/2 to the mile.

The day after, Reform, three years old, by imported Leamington, eighty-three pounds, ran one and three-quarter miles in 3:05, thus beating Frogfoot's time, 3:07, one and a quarter seconds, he being four years old and carrying 104 pounds.

The greatest and grandest achievement of them all was the great race of Fellowship, by Australian, dam Aerolite, by Lexington, running four miles in 7:19—the first three miles in 5:29. The pace did not seem to fatigue the horse more than an ordinary run of two miles. In two hours he was entirely over it and ready for his food. The race was his grandiose on the dam's side, 7:19, stood for nineteen years. It will not be so long before this one will be beaten.

Thus the fastest half-mile, .47; the fastest mile 1:42 (unless we give Tom Bowling credit for the 1:41 made in a mile-and-a-half dash, and by resolution of the club, a record); the fastest one and an eighth mile, 1:56; the fastest two miles, 3:32; the fastest two and three-quarter miles, 4:58; and the fastest four miles, 7:19, all have been run on the Saratoga track. Whether the fast time is to be attributed to the nature of the soil, the superiority of the track, the pure and clear atmosphere, or to the improvement in horses, is a question yet to be solved. Before the close of the fall campaign we predict some additional changes in our time tables. —*Turf Field and Farm.*

RICHMOND SHOOTING CLUB.—A number of young gentlemen of Richmond, amateur disciples of Nimrod and Isaac Walton, having formed themselves in a club, and created the necessary buildings at an eligible point for their sporting operations, propose to inaugurate the season on Friday next in a convivial and social way by a little entertainment at their hunting lodge, "Claiborne Hall," in King William county, to which we kindly acknowledge the receipt of a polite invitation. Among the guests will be some of our most distinguished citizens, and a very pleasant time is anticipated. —*Richmond Dispatch.*

We are only too happy to hear that such an organization exists in good old Virginia, and we trust the members of the Richmond Shooting Club will let us hear from them from time to time.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—Below is a summary of the regular game of base ball—not including "scrub matches"—played in England by the Boston and Athletic clubs. It will be seen that the Bostonians are way ahead on the total number of runs, and that McVey is far ahead in the list of batsmen, while George and Leonard lead the score at cricket.

Games Played at	Boston.	Athletic.
Liverpool, July 30.....	11	14
Liverpool, July 31.....	13	11
Manchester, August 1.....	13	23
Lord's Grounds, August 3.....	24	7
Prince's Grounds, August 6.....	14	11
Richmond, August 8.....	3	27
Crystal Palace, August 10.....	17	8
Crystal Palace, August 11.....	8	19
Reamington Oval, August 13.....	16	4
Sheffield, August 16.....	19	8
Sheffield, August 17.....	18	17
Manchester, August 20.....	15	7
Dublin, August 24.....	12	7
Dublin, August 25.....	4	15
Total.....	181	161

The record of the cricket work done by the two clubs is as follows:

NAME.	Times Played.	Runs.	Maid in Innings.	Maid in Match.	Average per Cent.	Dismissed.
1. George Wright.....	299	50	61	11	14.83	11
2. H. Wright.....	208	31	11	11	11.33	11
3. H. Wright.....	75	23	24	3	3.33	3
4. Barnes.....	81	34	30	8	8.16	8
5. Spaulding.....	75	25	23	7	7.50	7
6. O'Rourke.....	52	13	13	5	5.00	5
7. McGeary.....	51	18	18	5	5.46	5
8. Anson.....	48	4	4	4	4.80	4
9. S. Wright.....	43	6	11	4	4.77	4
10. McVey.....	41	11	11	4	4.56	4
11. Fisher.....	32	2	12	4	4.40	4
12. Beale.....	34	5	12	4	4.55	4
13. McBride.....	30	9	11	3	3.75	3
14. Burton.....	29	1	10	3	3.44	3
15. Schaffer.....	28	12	13	3	3.59	3
16. Hall.....	28	12	12	3	3.88	3
17. Anson.....	25	1	10	3	3.20	3
18. McMullen.....	5	17	5	10	2.83	3
19. Kent.....	3	12	4	4	2.40	3
20. Clapp.....	3	4	4	4	1.00	3
21. Bateman.....	3	4	4	4	0.57	3
22. Sensesender.....	3	0	0	0	0.00	3
Totals.....	7	887	50	50	5.47	54

NAME.	Balls.	Runs.	Middens.	Wickets.	Wides.	Runs in Innings.	Runs in Match.
H. Wright.....	1274	251	164	54	5	23.50	4.64
G. Wright.....	965	150	72	3	3	22.93	4.57
McBride.....	654	113	92	5	7	23.48	4.15
Leonard.....	36	5	6	0	0	35.00	5.00
Totals.....	2808	522	378	110	9	23.70	4.80

Commenting on the departure of the American ball players for home, and reviewing their work on the English cricket fields, *Land and Water* says:

While on the subject of the American invasion, it would be unjust to omit mention of the feats achieved by the base ball players at cricket. Below will be found the results of the matches in which they figured in England, and whatever the composition of the teams to which they were opposed, it will be seen that they were never once defeated:

	At Lord's, August 3, 4.	At PRINCE'S, August 6, 7.	At RICHMOND, August 8.	At OVAL, August 13, 14.	At SHEFFIELD, August 15, 17.	At MANCHESTER, August 20, 21.	At DUBLIN, August 24, 25.
Eighteen of America.....	107	107	107	111	130	100	163
Twelve of Marylebone Club.....	105	105	105	111	130	100	163
Unfinished owing to rain.....	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Eighteen of America.....	110	110	110	111	130	100	163
Prince's Club and Ground.....	21	39	60	37	42	35	79
Americans won by one inning and 18 runs.....	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Eighteen of America.....	88	88	88	111	130	100	163
Thirteen of Richmond.....	108	108	108	111	130	100	163
* For six wickets. Unfinished.....	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Eighteen of America.....	107	107	107	111	130	100	163
Surrey Club and Ground.....	27	37	42	37	42	35	79
* For four wickets. Unfinished.....	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Eighteen of America.....	130	130	130	130	130	130	130
Sheffield.....	43	43	43	43	43	43	43
Americans won by an inning and 42 runs.....	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Eighteen of America.....	121	121	121	121	121	121	121
Manchester.....	43	43	43	43	43	43	43
Americans won by 146 runs.....	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Nineteen of America.....	71	94	163	71	94	163	71
Twelve of All Ireland.....	47	32	79	47	32	79	47
Americans won by 50 runs.....	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

Matches played, 7; won, 4; drawn, 3; lost, none. The cricket shown by the Americans was, as may be expected, rough and incorrect, according to strict English notions; but splendid fielding, some good batting, and plenty of free and easy play, were the only merits. The former medium paced round-arm, the latter fast bowler, with considerable judgment, the Wrights, too, showed themselves to be very fair batsmen, and Leonard, Beale, Barnes, Anson, and Spaulding, with practice, would all bat well.

The Nassau club of Brooklyn were very successful on their recent tour through New York State, as the appended record of their games shows. They returned home victorious in all their games but one, the Fly Aways being the only club to defeat them. At the tournament they won two games out of three played, and were thus placed on an equal footing with any of the contesting clubs. The first and second prizes (\$300 and \$200 respectively) were divided between the Fly Aways of New York and the Nassaus of Brooklyn, each club receiving \$250, \$50 being given to the Nassau Club Association. The boys were greeted on their return by a large party of friends, who escorted them from the Fulton Ferry in triumph. One and all unite in saying that they have had a splendid time, and have been received everywhere with the politest attention. The record of the tour is as follows:

Played at Onondaga, August 31, Nassau vs. Fly Aways.....	3	to 2
Played at Onondaga, September 1, Nassau vs. Onondaga.....	3	to 5
Played at Onondaga, September 2, Nassau vs. Onondaga.....	3	to 5
Played at Onondaga, September 3, Nassau vs. Onondaga.....	3	to 5
Played at Onondaga, September 4, Nassau vs. Onondaga.....	3	to 5
Played at Onondaga, September 5, Nassau vs. Onondaga.....	3	to 5
Played at Onondaga, September 6, Nassau vs. Onondaga.....	3	to 5
Played at Onondaga, September 7, Nassau vs. Onondaga.....	3	to 5
Played at Onondaga, September 8, Nassau vs. Onondaga.....	3	to 5
Played at Onondaga, September 9, Nassau vs. Onondaga.....	3	to 5
Played at Onondaga, September 10, Nassau vs. Onondaga.....	3	to 5

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
Sept. 17	H. M. 3 15	H. M. morn.	H. M. morn.
Sept. 18	4 2	1 51	0 4
Sept. 19	4 2	1 48	0 4
Sept. 20	6 8	3 54	2 8
Sept. 21	7 17	4 5	3 37
Sept. 22	8 23	5 7	4 23
Sept. 23	9 22	6 6	5 23

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB.—The annual fall regatta and clam-bake of the Brooklyn Yacht Club will take place on the 24th of the present month. The prizes to be sailed for will be a champion pennant for each class; one for schooners, one for sloops, and one for boats; subject to challenge within thirty days. The race will be sailed on time allowance, the start to be a flying one. The course to be sailed is to and around South Spit buoy, 8-1-3 (keeping same on port hand turning); from thence around buoy 5, off Sandy Hook (keeping same on port-hand turning) to home stakeboat in Gravesend Bay, keeping same on port hand in passing. Messrs. M. T. Davidson, H. Baragwanath, and John A. Braman are the gentlemen of the committee in charge, and they promise a genuine Rhode Island clam-bake in the afternoon.

SEAWANAKA YACHT CLUB.—The Regatta for the "Ladies Prize" was sailed at Oyster Bay on Saturday last, in half a gale of wind, and great credit must be given the club for the weatherliness of the contending yachts, and the skill and daring of their crews. It was to be regretted that so few of the large yachts were able to enter, and that those contending were so unevenly matched in point of size. The race, as far as these two classes were concerned, was a foregone conclusion, and lacked interest. The course for the schooners and first class sloops was for an imaginary line between Middle Ground buoy and shore to and around Hog Island buoy, thence to and around buoy off Eaton's Neck, thence to and around buoy off Shippan Point, returning to starting point. For the smaller boats, from the anchorage at Oyster Bay to Middle Ground buoy, then twice around the triangle, the points of which were the Middle Ground, Hog Island, and Lloyd's Neck buoys, returning to home stakeboat at Oyster Bay. The following is a list of the entries:

Name.	Mean Length.	Owner.
Idler	62	S. J. Colgate.
Arlet	63	Commodore W. L. Swann.

Name.	Mean Length.	Owner.
Addie	60	Cornelius Roosevelt.
Alert	30	Henry Yail.

The time arrangement for the start of the second and third class sloops was 10:30. The start was very even, no perceptible advantage being gained by any boat. The wind was very strong from the northeast at this time, and other yachts could just lay their course clear of Old Man's Point. The second class, in the strong wind, then blowing, soon separated themselves from the small boats in the third class. The tide was on the last quarter of the flood. After clearing the point, the boats became dead beat to the Middle Ground. The time of rounding the buoy was as follows:

H. M. S.			H. M. S.				
Wm. T. Lee.....	11	11	12	Alcyone.....	11	19	35
Mirth.....	11	12	30	Mary Emma.....	11	20	32
Fei-Seen.....	11	14	30	Jeta.....	11	23	10
Udine.....	11	17	00	May.....	11	27	00

From here it was a run to Hog Island buoy, during which the relative position of the yachts was not materially changed. When after rounding they hauled on a wave and began their beat to Lloyd's Neck buoy, the real work commenced; the tide had just turned ebb, and with an increasing wind the already high sea gradually grew higher until it fairly stood the little vessels on their ends. The Lee proved herself the best boat in the seaway, and in the time to windward continually increased her lead. The Fei Seen stuck close to the Mirth, and the Udine wind-drew, having carried away her bobstay. As no shifting ballast was permitted, and the number of the crew limited, it was very lively work to keep the yachts right side up. The Lee astonished every one who remembered her as a sand-bag boat, and saw how remarkably well she sailed on her own bottom. Of the other class the Jeta was very much admired for the manner she carried her enormous spread of canvas. The Middle Ground buoy was turned after completing the triangle for the first time as under:

	H. M. S.		H. M. S.
Wm. T. Lee.....	12 35 00	Alcyone.....	1 03 13
Mirth.....	12 40 30	Mary Emma.....	1 06 28
Fei Seen.....	12 43 00	Jeta.....	1 08 28

The second time round was very much like the first, only

The second time round was very much like the first, only "more so"—more wind, more sea, and more loose water where it did not belong. The Mary Emma hauled down her second reef, and the Alcyone was obliged to retire from the contest by weight of weather. Right pluckily was she sailed, too. Below are the times of arrival at home stakeboat, together with the start and elapsed times.

Name.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.
William T. Lee	10 41 00	2 32 13	3 51 13
Mirth	10 41 00	2 34 48	3 53 48
Fei Seen	10 41 00	2 34 48	3 53 48
Udine	10 41 00	2 34 48	3 53 48

Name.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.
Mary Emma	10 41 00	2 34 48	3 53 48
Jeta	10 41 00	2 34 48	3 53 48
Alcyone	10 41 00	2 34 48	3 53 48
May	10 41 00	2 34 48	3 53 48

The Lee wins without time allowance in her class, and the Jeta wins by 11 seconds in her class, but is disqualified, from the fact that a club member did not steer her the whole time.

The large yachts started and finished, as is shown in the summary of the race, but as before mentioned the result was a foregone conclusion. The Idler, after rounding Hog Island buoy, made one stretch across the Sound, followed by the Ariel, the two sloops preferring to work down the Long Island shore. The Addie carried away her topmast at the cap, and the Alert after trying the strength of the sea, ran under Lloyd's Neck Point, and hauled down a reef. After reaching Eaton's Neck buoy, and rounding, the yachts came home right merrily off the wind. The Idler wins the schooner prize, and the Addie the one for sloops. Below is a summary of this portion of the regatta:

Name.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.
Idler	11 38 56	2 51 31	3 12 35
Ariel	11 38 56	3 51 21	3 56 21

Name.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.
Addie	11 38 17	3 08 18	3 30 01
Alert	11 41 16	3 40 52	3 59 36

EASTERN YACHT CLUB.

Boston, September 6th, 1874

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The autumn regatta of the Eastern Yacht Club took place yesterday at Beverly.

The list of starters was as follows: First class—schooners—Foam, T. D. Boardman, 75.35 feet water line; Rebecca, J. H. Reed, 66.75; Halcyon, Vice Commodore Jaffrey, 72.5. First class sloops—Coming, Rear Commodore Taylor. Second class sloops—Latona, J. G. Cushing, 55.5; Belle, J. P. Gardner, 48.5; Romance, C. W. Conroy, 55.8; Fearless, E. B. Phillips, 54.5. Second class sloops—Imogen, A. C. Wheelwright, 54.1; Gauntlet, E. M. Cary, 53. Allowance 30 seconds per foot in first class, and 48 in second. Course from a stakeboat near the Haste to starting point, 1.13 miles.

The prizes offered were, \$125 in each class of schooners, \$75 in each class of sloops, to be sailed for with time allowance, but no prize to be given unless two boats started, \$75 for the best time over the course, provided that the boat making it took no other prize.

The iron sloop Vindex was expected, and a lively race between her and the Coming was anticipated, but she did not arrive in time from an early cruise. The whole interest of the race, therefore, centered on the Foam and Halcyon. The Halcyon was the champion last year, winning handsomely in every race she entered, while the Foam made her first appearance in Eastern waters at the spring regatta, where, after an unsatisfactory drift to windward, and a good free run home, she beat the Halcyon by 45 seconds, with time allowance, the latter making the best time over the course. She sailed very well also in the race of the S. Y. C. Club from Newport to the Bluffs, following close behind the Dantless, consequently a fair race between the two was eagerly looked for, Foam being the favorite.

The starting signal was given at 11.55, when the yachts crossed the line as follows, with a light S. E. breeze: Belle, 11.55.22; Rebecca, 11.55.22; Coming, 11.55.34; Foam, 11.55.35; Fearless, 11.57.31; Imogen, 11.57.31; Latona, 11.58.33; Imogen, 11.59.22; Halcyon, 11.59.38; Romance, 11.59.47. The America crossed the line at 11.59.50, and sailed over the course, though not belonging to the club.

In the beat out to Marblehead Point the Coming took a decided lead, the Foam being second, with the Fearless very close on her weather quarter, and the Udine fourth, then in the short tacks and light air, Foam seemed to gain a little. At this point the racers were met by the Marquitta, Flirt, Brenda, Princess, Gracie, Julia, Alice, Dream, and other yachts belonging to the club, which accompanied them part way over the course, or remained to see the finish. The stretch across to the Hardies was made without a tack by the four leaders, though the others had to beat for it. As the yachts reached the south shore the breeze increased, and Halcyon ran through Fearless' lee, and steadily gained on Foam, who was now leading boat. Foam gained round the buoy at 1.26.00, followed by Halcyon at 1.29.00, the latter gaining 1 minute and 25 seconds in the run. Coming rounded in 1.30.00, followed by Fearless, America, Latona, Belle and Gauntlet. Imogen, though beating Gauntlet at first ran too far to the eastward, and gave up the race. Romance and Rebecca doing the same. After rounding the buoy, the wind being on the quarter, balloon sails were set all round, Coming carrying away her balloon jibstay and topmast, back-stay in the freshening breeze. A coaster compelled Foam to luff a little just before reaching Egg Rock, which she rounded two minutes ahead of Halcyon, the latter gaining one minute in the run from Hardies. From Egg Rock to the Piggs boat-house a strong breeze, close hauled, Halcyon passing Foam beyond Egg Rock, rounding Pig's stakes at 2.42.45, one minute ahead of Foam; from the Stakes in, balloon sails were again in order. Off Lowell Island Halcyon jib stay broke loose. Foam gaining a little while it was being recovered.

The home line was crossed as follows:—

Yacht.	Actual Time.	Actual Time.	Correct Time.
Halcyon	3 19 30	4 05 17	4 17 30
Foam	3 20 30	4 05 17	4 17 30
America	3 33 52	4 13 02	4 17 30
Fearless	3 37 05	4 23 11	4 17 30
Coming	3 38 38	4 23 11	4 17 30
Latona	3 38 38	4 40 14	4 39 50
Belle	3 38 38	4 40 14	4 39 50
Gauntlet	3 38 38	5 17 47	5 16 35

Prizes were awarded as follows:—First class schooners—Halcyon, \$125. Second class schooners—Fearless, \$125. Second class sloops—Gauntlet, \$75.

The \$75 for best time was not awarded, as Halcyon took the prize in her class. The prize for first class sloops will probably be sailed for next Saturday by the Vindex and Coming. Yours, &c.,

BLUE WITH A GOLD CASTLE.

SHUYLKILL NAVY REGATTA.

PHILADELPHIA, September 14, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The entries for the fall regatta of the Schuylkill Navy will close on Saturday, Sept. 19th. The races for the four-oared shells will be over the National course, one and a half miles straight away, and the others one mile, from Rockland up and return.

There will probably be entries for six-oared barges, four-oared gigs and shells, pairs, doubles and singles, and possibly, an eight-oared shell race between the Crescent and Udine. On Thursday, Sept. 18th, there was a race between these two clubs, both boats being imported from England, and it proved one of the most exciting events of our river. From start to finish, about two miles, neither boat had one half a length lead, and at the finish the Crescents won by only a one-quarter length.

The West Philadelphia oars was the only other boat of the kind, we believe, in this country. It is now on the stocks at Metcalfe's for repairs, and it is to be hoped will be finished and entered.

As the Vespers are not in the Navy, they cannot enter Mings, the winner of the Junior Sells in the 7th, which is to be recreated. This leaves the coast clear for Max Schmitt, the present champion, unless McBeath, of the Quaker's, enters, when we shall see who we shall see. The Quaker City Club practicing on the river four: McBeath, stroke; Gormley, bow, with "Flip" Fenniston and "Dick" Adams in the waist—probably the best team to be raised on the river.

The College Club's house is fast approaching completion, being ready for the roofers to-day. It is 60x25 outside, two stories high and built of unadorned brown stone. The Park Commission take care that the houses shall meet their requisition of "ornamentality," and we will begin to see

the bay windows and balconies this week. These fine houses are very nice to show to strangers, but fall heavily on a young club's treasury. This one will cost \$5,000, to which they will have to add another before it is finished.

This Club has one six-oared Gammel barge, one four-oared gig, one double gig, and a single shell. Their membership numbers thirty-five, officered as follows:—

Calhoun, George, President; John R. Fell, 1st Vice President; W. H. Patterson, 2d Vice President; E. B. Morris, Treasurer; Samuel T. Kerr, Secretary; W. R. Philler, 1st Club Coxswain; James W. O'Neill, 2d Club Coxswain.

On Saturday the Navy lost one of its oldest and most active members, Mr. Jacob S. Miller, for many years the secretary and treasurer of the Udine Club. In one year he pulled upwards of 2,000 miles on the Schuylkill, and for several years averaged more than 2,000, pulling and winning a number of races, and that when over fifty years of age. His loss will be deeply felt.

The Christiana Yacht Club, of Wilmington, Delaware, held their Fall Regatta on Saturday, October 3d. Their races will be single sculls, open to all amateurs. Four-oared gigs for their own Navy and six-oared Gammel barges open to all amateurs. Entries, which close September 19, must be addressed to F. L. Holmes, Secretary, Wilmington, Delaware. I hope to have a fine zig-zag race to report, for they turned out the best material in their Spring Regatta I ever saw.

From the Press this morning I clip the following:—

LONDON, Sept. 12.—A meeting of amateur oarsmen is called for Monday next in this city, when an effort will be made to induce one or more crews to go to Philadelphia to take part in the international regatta of 1875.

Commodore Ferguson is at work, which means success.

Truly yours, SCULLS.

CEDAR POINT REGATTA.—A regatta for cash prizes of \$10 in each class of yachts entering, took place near Westport, Ct., on the 10th of September. There were four entries in the first class, two in the second, and six in the third, with representations from Norwalk, South Norwalk, Westport, Bridgeport, and New Haven. None of the yachts were more than thirty feet in length. A stiff breeze blew from the southwest. The Ada, of Southport, was the winner in the first-class; the Pearl of Bridgeport, in the second; and the Quickest (Brooks) of New Haven the third.

BEVERLY YACHT CLUB.—The fifth Union regatta of the Beverly, Mass. Yacht Club was held on August 29th. Wind light, S. E. Courses triangular for first and second classes, and for the first time, eight miles. Judges, T. D. Boardman, G. D. Howe, C. H. Williams. Judge's yacht, the Foam, of the Eastern Yacht Club. The following yachts entered:—

1st Class.—Eva, Posey, Firefly, Fanchon, Surf and Ariel.

2d Class.—Mabel, Water Lily, Ibis, Peri, Curlew, Madge, Mona, Hebe and Constat.

3d Class.—Pink, and Lizzie.

Eva, Mabel, and Tulip taking first prizes, Posey, Water Lily and Pink second. Eva, Water Lily and Tulip champion pennants. Tulip winning hers for the third time and holding it for good. The annual cruise took place September 4th.

THE LYNN YACHT CLUB.—The members of the Lynn Yacht Club and invited guests, comprising a party of seventy-five, sailed at 9 o'clock Monday morning in the yachts Lillie, Lizzie, Addie Elmer, Nellie J. and Fleeting to Moon Island, Boston harbor, to join the South Boston Yacht Club in a grand clam bake.

—The Watkins and Seneca Lake Association held their first annual regatta on Seneca Lake. On the first day, September 9th, the attendance was large, and the water fairly smooth. The races were the junior single sculls, distance two miles; six-oared shells, distance three miles. The races commenced at 2 P. M., they were spirited and well contested for. The first was for four-oared shells, distance three miles. The Buffalo club won easily, time, 19m. 20s. Union Springs second, time, 19m. 38s.; the Stars of Rochester, third, time, 20m. 38s., and the Seneca Falls fourth, time not taken. The Alacans, of Owego, did not start. The following were the prizes awarded to the first and second crews:—Four gold watch chains to the Buffalos and four gold glasses to the Stars of Rochester. Junior single sculls, two-mile race: a grand silver tea set to first, a silver pyramid fruit stand to second. Robinson of the Union Springs, came in first, time, 15m. 35s.; W. E. McCready, of the Athletics, New York, second, time, 15m. 55s.; Lindsay Watson, of the Nassau, New York, third, time, 16m. 15s., and John Dorr, of the Buffalos, time, 17m. 5s. Six-oared shells, three-mile race: six silver tin pitchers to first, one silver glass to second. Cornell College Club of 1877, came in first, time, 23m. 27s.; Greenways, of Syracuse, second, time, 24m. 7s.

On September 10th the attendance was much more numerous than on the first day. There were some twelve thousand people present. The first race was for six-oared shells, distance three miles. The Nassau crew, of Harlem, N. Y., won in 21m. 3s. Class of 76 of Cornell second, 21m. 45s., coming in only three feet behind. The Greenway Club, of Syracuse, was distanced. The crew, first, six oars glassed, second, six silk umbrellas; third, six gold pen-holders and pens.

The second race was two miles by the Seniors, single scull. First prize, a solid silver table set; second, a silver wine set. It was won by the champion, Charles Courtney, of Union Springs, in 14m. 10s.; R. H. Robinson, of Union Springs, second, 15m. 29s.; and W. E. McCready third. The winning time was only seventeen seconds short of the fastest time on record. The third race, three miles, was contested for by double and four-oared shells. First prize, two diamond studs; second, two sets of cameo studs. It was won by the Riverides, of Rochester. The fourth race, by four-oared shells, was won by the Seneca Falls, of Seneca Falls.

On September 11th, the regatta closed with a yacht race, a four-oared and single scull race. The management of this the first regatta on Seneca Lake has given great satisfaction to all parties, so much so that the future regatta, three miles, was contested for by double and four-oared shells. The yacht race was won by the Lark, of Cayuga Lake, the others came in in the following order:—Lone Isle and Madeline, of Cayuga Lake; Water Witch, of Geneva; Sparrow Hawk, of Cayuga; Vesta, of Geneva; Nymph, Tempet, Norah P. and Julia, of Watkins, and Geneva, of Geneva. The four-oared two mile race was won in 14m. 45s. by the Stars, of Rochester, second, the Riverides, of Rochester, in 14m. 19s., over Compton Myers, of Saratoga. The prize for this last was a \$100 gold watch.

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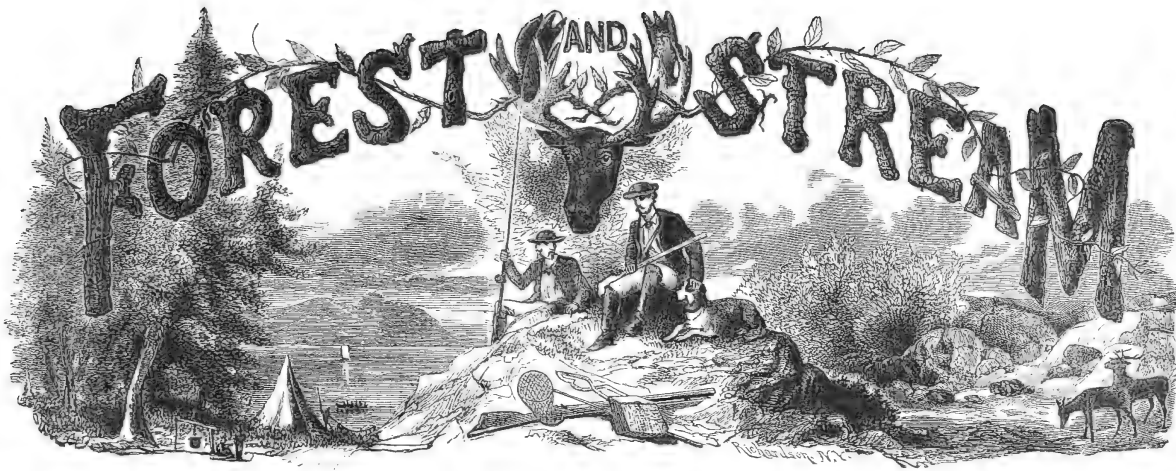
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPT. 24, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 7.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Bldg.)

SEPTEMBER.

BY MILLIE E. BARR.

O RICH, sweet month, by summer sunshine browned,
With bronzing leaves and golden wheat-ears crowned,
With calm, glad eyes o'er finished labor bent
In deep repose and measureless content,
Thine is the joy of harvest—thine the spoil
Of fields and vineyards and of summer toil.

For thee the sun withdraws his dearest rays,
And veils his face behind a silvery haze;
For thee the moon prolongs her wondrous light,
And with a double beamy comforte night;
For thee earth doth the royal robes unfold,
And clothe herself in crimson and in gold.

The merry songs from vine-clad hills are thine,
The shouts of husbandmen that wheat sheaves twine,
The negro chants among the Indian corn,
The children's laughter and the hunter's horn,
The hymn of gratitude from every clime,
The year's most joyful melodies are thine.

O lovely month! If, in thy perfect days,
When all the world was singing songs of praise,
'The Christ again in love and peace should come!
Then earth, indeed, would shout her "Harvest Home!"
And sweet September's name stand first among
The glorious syllables of heaven's "new song."

—Animal Kingdom.

For Forest and Stream.

The Ichthyic Fauna of the North-West Coast.

SALT WATER AND RIVER FISH.

THE Pacific Ocean will probably equal the Atlantic in its variety of edible fish, and I think, excel it in numbers; but the species frequenting both are quite opposite, and in many cases the contrast is so very great between the two varieties that it is hard to identify them. A large number is known by names different from those they bear elsewhere, hence one is apt to be confused unless he examines closely, and has a work of reference. The latter is an article that cannot be found in the Northwest so far as I know—at least anything general—and even if it were, the difference between the eastern and western species is so great that one might be led into error unless he exercised strict caution. Take, for instance, that type of the percide family, the *Ambloplites interruptus*, which is found from the rivers of Oregon to Mexico, I believe, and you hear it called by half a dozen names, not one of which gives a clue to the other. By these appellations one is very apt to be led astray, hence is liable to place the same species in one or two localities, under different names, unless he has made a personal examination. The following list is, however, as near correct as I could secure, and if it does not embrace all varieties, it does at least the principal species. Of the salt water fish the best for commerce are the halibut (*Hippoglossus*) and cod (*Morhua*), and both are quite abundant, yet they are not used as an article of commerce; in fact, the abundance of salmon causes all ocean fish to be entirely overlooked.

Of the families the *hetelepididae* is represented by a couple of species, the *cottidae*, or sculpins, by about seven, the *scorpenidae*, or rock fish, by four, the *gasterosteidae*, or sticklebacks, by three, the *blennidae*, or blenny, by three, the *gobiidae*, or gobies, by one, the *ophidiidae*, or lance, by one, the *gadidae*, or cod, one—though there is a second variety of the *morhua*, yet it is not a true cod—the *pleuronectidae*, or flounder, by three, the *embioloideae*, or perch, by three, the *cypripidae*, or dace, by several, the greater number being suckers, and the *percidae* by one.

Of the latter the *Ambloplites interruptus* is found in southern Oregon and at the head waters of the Pitt and Sacramento rivers, in California. It is sold in San Francisco under the name of perch. Of the *hetelepididae*, the best is *Chiropsis pictus*, which is known as sea trout and rockfish in California. The Indians of Fuca Straits capture an-

Selected.

other, the *Oplopoma pantherina*, but for this there is no vernacular. The dorsal and lateral region is spotted black; beneath it is a reddish brown, and above a blackish brown. The sculpins are very numerous, and bite freely at a hook, but they are not used at the table, owing to the insipid character of their flesh. The *Chiropsis nebulosus* is black on the upper region; olivaceous beneath, and the caudal is sub-concave posteriorly. It seems to prefer the brackish mouths of rivers subject to tide water. The prickly skinned sculpin (*Cottopsis asper*), the slender sculpin (*Leptocottus armatus*), toad fish, or buffalo sculpin (*Aspicottus bison*), Ayre's sculpin (*Aretidius notosphyllus*), the rough sculpin (*Zaniclepis latipinnis*), and the bar-eyed sculpin (*Nauthichthys oculo-fasciatus*), are as abundant as desired, and about as useful as that family is anywhere.

The *Gasterosteus serratus*, or stickle back, frequents the fresh water in June, July, and August during the spawning season. Its grass-made nest may be seen in the rivers emptying into Puget Sound, and also the parents hovering around it until the young are hatched. It has a plated body; peduncle of tail keeled, dorsal spines three inches high, and slender, and conspicuously serrated upon the edges. The upper region is of a dark grayish olive; beneath of a purplish white.

The *Gasterosteus pygnetti* differs from the preceding in not having the peduncle of the tail keeled, and not having its dorsal spines serrated, and the body only partly plated. It varies in length from one to two and a half inches, and is very dense in the fresh water streams. Another species, the *G. inopinusatus*, is found in California.

Of the blennidae, the most curious is the *Gunnelus ornatus*, or banded mud fish, a sort of amphibious creature that loves the higher beds of molluscs to the liquid element. It measures only a few inches, say from three to six, and is useless as an article of food. It is found in all the bays formed by the Pacific Ocean. Its dorsal and anal fins are contiguous to the caudal; it has two anal spines, two very small ventrals, and its color is a sombre grayish. The common monkey fish (*Cebidiethys violaceus*), and the eel-shaped lampen (*Lumpenus anguillaris*), are also found in all the interior bodies of salt water.

The porous catfish (*Poriethys notatus*) is also abundant in the interior basins. This handsome creature was, in my opinion, placed in the Sound to make people sweat, for it will rush for a bait with an energy equalled only by its impudence. Of the *gadidae*, there is but one true cod (*morhua proxima*), and that is found very abundantly from California to Alaska. It has always been a leading article of food with the Indians, as they can spear it in all the shallow waters during the summer. It is excellent eating, so meets a ready sale. It weighs, perhaps, five or six pounds. A variety known here as rock cod (*Sebastes rosenouensis*) is quite common, and as it bites readily at a baited hook furnishes excellent sport. It varies from sixteen to twenty-two inches in length. The upper regions and sides are of a light purplish brown, the latter being mottled a shade darker. The superior surface of the head is spineless. Three other varieties, or species, are found south of Astoria, Oregon, namely, the *paucispinis*, *articulatus*, and *fasciatus*, which differ only in minor details.

The *Platichthys rugosus*, or rough flat fish, is the representative type of the *pleuronectidae*, and is quite abundant at the mouth of the Columbia, but especially in Puget Sound. The eyes are on the left side, the inter-ocular space being of moderate width; the right is a dark yellow, and the left a reddish brown hue; the fins are olivaceous, dorsal and anal having alternate bands of black, merging into longitudinal on tail, the ventrals and pectorals being unicolor. The scales are rugose. The length varies from seven to twelve inches. It is captured in nets, but can also be speared or taken with the hand after the recession of the tide, as it lies high and dry on some of the flats. The Indians slaughter large numbers along Shoalwater Bay and Gray's Harbor, where they crowd in immense throngs. When started, this fish will dive right into a mud bank, stir it up, and escape under this cloak of concealment. Another species, having a light brown hue on the left side,

and a light brown on the right, is caught in Fuca Straits, and is known specifically as the *P. umbrosus*. The *parophrys vetulus* is a denizen of the waters around Astoria, Yaquina Bay, and Port Orford. Its ground color is cinereous, interspersed with black; the head and body is a reddish ash; the fins are maculated and olivaceous.

The viviparous or sapphire perch is the handsomest species of the *embioloideae*. It is a deep purplish blue above, lighter beneath; fins, except pectorals, reddish purple; latter yellowish. It is very abundant, and presents a striking appearance as its gaudy colors change from purple to olive, green and glistening golden, according to the way in which the light strikes it. It can be taken readily in summer, as it frequents shallow water, but the Indians capture it extensively at all seasons. This species must remain pregnant a long time, as the flesh is even soft in mid-winter. Some caught as late as January by the Pingallup Indians contained over forty young, and others had several in the uterine sacs. An old swash fisherman told me that it always contained young, or, as he expressed it, "Yuka miltite konoway hiyon tenas fish," always full of young fish.

The silvery perch (*Dunalithys vacca*), which is also quite common, never takes bait. It is of a grayish olive color; scales have a silvery and golden reflect; fins unicolor. The male carries the sac on the anterior third of the anal.

The golden barred perch (*Holconotus rhodoterus*) has a small mouth, sub-conical head, large eyes, and the colors vary from a bluish gray above to a silvery white, with three transverse bars of golden on the belly and sides. It arrives in immense schools as early as May, keeping close to the surface, so is caught quite readily. It bites freely at a hook baited with salmon roe; but the mode of taking it adopted by the Indians is to push their canoes among a school, and as it has a habit of leaping out of the water the canoes are filled in a short time, especially when the fish are crowded towards the shore. It leaps to its death quite frequently, without any other motive than sportive playfulness. It has rather good edible qualities, but this does not induce fishermen to seek it.

The *cypripidae* are best represented by the Columbia River dace (*Mylicheilus caurinus*), but its gastronomic qualities are poor indeed, being bony and soft. This has a round, somewhat blunt, sub-conical snout; the posterior end of the maxillary extends to a vertical line drawn across the posterior rim of the nostril. The colors are a brownish black above, golden beneath, the two lateral bands being darker, the inferior one as far as the vent.

Several true suckers are found in Klamath Lake, eastern Oregon, but they scarcely deserve a description. About the most common is the *Alganensis bicolor*, whose back and sides are a metallic blue, intermingled with a golden yellow; inferior region a whitish yellow. Some species are quite common in the upper Willamette River, and in the streams of northern Idaho.

Of the *gobiidae*, I know only one species, the *Gobius lepidus*, found in southern Oregon; the *ophidiidae* is also represented by only one, the *Ammodontes persimilis*, or sand lance. Two species of killy are found in the Sound, the *Richardsoni latiratis*, or spotted, and the *R. bulteatus*, or Puget Sound killy. They run in large schools, bite readily at a bait, but are not very edible. The color of the latter is a grayish black above, silvery white beneath; fins unicolor. The *Argyreus nubilus* is also common.

The most abundant chub is the *Utheodonta cooperi*, or Vancouver chub, which has a subfusiform profile and elongated body. The head is about one fifth of the body; snout thick, overlapping lower jaw; eye and fins well developed. Superior region reddish gray; sides and belly yellowish white, with metallic reflect. Bites at hook baited with meat; useless as food.

The *C. coerulea* is found in the Willamette.

The Western dog fish, *Acanthus suckleyi*; *Raja cooperi*, northwestern skate; *Ptychocheilus Oregonensis*, Oregon carp; and *Oncopeltus transmontanus*, or sturgeon, are very abundant. The carp, which is common in the Columbia, is about fifteen inches long, and bites readily at a hook, but not

For Forest and Stream.

A NOVEL BUFFALO HUNT.

WE have now been on the plains twenty days, and have had but a few antelope to supply us with fresh meat. Some Indian hunting parties (probably the Prairie Gros Ventres) have ranged through this section of the country, driving and scattering the game before them. Numerous frames of huge buffalo bulls, and an occasional cow's skeleton, are seen scattered over the plain, as evidence of a successful hunt by the Indians. At this season the Indians seldom use the buffalo skins, selecting but a few of the largest for making lodges. They dress their game "Indian fashion," simply unjointing the legs from the body, and stripping the flesh from the carcass in thin pieces for drying. The larger bones are cracked, boiled in a large camp kettle, and the marrow skimmed from the water and used in boiling pemican.

Several old bulls have been seen by our party, and were chased by a mob composed of teamsters and cooks, mounted on mules, others on foot, and one individual was seen tearing over the prairie on a gaunt looking mule with a deer skin folded on the animal's back for a saddle. Strange to say, one man mounted on a mule actually overhauled a buffalo bull, and succeeded in severely wounding him, but brought in no meat. The large bull examined the carcass from a "hole" in the prairie until there were within a few hundred yards of him, and already several were thinking seriously of fresh hunt rump, when the bull threw up his tail and head and immediately went galloping over the plain, giving the "good day" to his hungry pursuers. One Nimrod was heard to remark, "I am going to wait until we find them thicker."

But few sage hens, and no sharp tailed grouse have been seen since leaving the Milk River. An occasional prairie falcon, a few of the rare longspurs (particularly *Petrophaga ornatus*), and numerous prairie dogs and gophers are all that have been observed during the past few days. One of our scouts has just come in from Fort Benton with the mail. He has brought me two copies of the FOREST AND STREAM, which are rapidly passing through camp, as there have been but few papers received. Very truly yours,

JOSEPH H. BARR,
Sweet Grass Buttes, Montana Territory, August 8th, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

A NEW RESORT FOR SPORTSMEN.

BY MOLLAWR.

A NARROW strip of sandy and meadow land, twenty miles long, and from a half mile to a mile wide, runs from Barrenet inlet to Little Bear Harbor inlet. Between it and the main land on the West, is Tuckerton Bay, in some places seven miles wide; on the East side is the Atlantic Ocean, and directly opposite Tuckerton a part of this land called Beach Haven, which, but a year since, was nothing more than a barren, sandy waste, such as you find on all lands so situated. This year it is an established summer resort, having two excellent hotels, far better than the average, three cottages and a restaurant, the latter named the "Hotel do Crab." I presume, from the fact that if any crabs are to be had, you can get them there.

The Parry House can accommodate between three and four hundred people. The charges are \$3 a day, or \$14 a week. The table is excellent—there being always plenty, and of good quality, great variety and well cooked. The Bay View House is a smaller hotel, said to be well kept, charges \$3 a day. The three cottages are owned respectively by Mr. Archibald R. Pharo, of Tuckerton; Dr. Albert H. Smith, a leading physician of Philadelphia; and Mr. Phillip Dun, of Trenton. Next year there will be several more cottages erected, and four new hotels will be completed in time for the season of 1875. As a resort for sportsmen and those fond of yachting, I know of no better place. One evening last night, a sportsman can take their families to a restaurant, the latter named the "Hotel do Crab," I presume, from the fact that if any crabs are to be had, you can get them there.

There were many there this year who had failed every where else to find relief. The bathing is very fine, and the still water bathing equally good. The facilities Beach Haven has for yachting are excellent, there being a stretch from inlet to inlet of twenty miles, and across from shore to shore of from six to seven miles. For those who prefer the ocean to sail on, it is easily reached by going out through Little Egg Harbor inlet, which is a short sail; also by a continuous stretch of eighteen miles, Atlantic City can be visited without going outside.

The shooting and fishing are excellent, as good, if not better than anywhere else on the coast. Willet, marlin, curlew, large and small yellow legs, black breasted plovers, dowitchers, robins, and the various kinds of wading birds are to be found at the proper time in great numbers on the bars, meadows and islands in the bay; and the larger rail are quite numerous on the salt marshes. The fishing for sheephead is said to be superior to that of any other place. Certain it is that they are found in large numbers. The Parry House employs two fishermen all the time to do what is termed "sheepshead" for them, and whose catch for this season has been, with hook and line, over 400 each. At the table of this hotel the sheephead is to be found every day for dinner. For fourteen days I lived on sheepshead; not a mouthful of this did I eat during that time. I have never before been able to live on fish alone for such a continuous length of time, and I understand it is one of the peculiarities of the fish that no one tires of it.

Some pot-fishermen some two or three weeks ago drew a seine on the sheepshead fishing ground and got about 800 at a haul. This net much incensed the bay men, hotel proprietors, and all those interested in the preservation of their valuable fisheries, and they were so successful in their action upon these miscreants should they ever attempt the repetition of the villainous act. In order that there shall be no repetition of this offense, the people of Beach Haven are endeavoring to have passed a legislative enactment for their protection.

Weak fish are also in large numbers, one gentleman having caught over eighty in a morning; and sea bass and striped bass fishing is really good. The water is very fine, and with competent seamen and fishermen and gunners are always to be had at reasonable charges. The great feature of the place, as a resort for sportsmen and their families,

is, that while you meet respectable people, the fast and rough element is absent. Yet there are none of the restrictions of more fashionable places. For example, gentlemen wear blue flannel shirts instead of white ones, and the ladies consider it no disgrace to wear every-day home toilettes. Beach Haven owes its prosperity to the energy of Mr. D. K. Allen, of the Tuckerton Railroad, who may be said to have made this charming resort what it is.

The most direct route to reach there is by the New Jersey Southern Railroad from pier 8, North River, by way of Sandy Hook and Long Branch. At Whittings you connect with the Tuckerton Railroad, a splendid piece of the under Southern Railroad, and in every-day life it is a live Vermont. At Tuckerton you take the steamboat across the bay to Beach Haven, affording a most delightful sail of seven miles.

Duck and brandt shooting is very fine in the Fall and Spring, and also for geese in the Spring in Tuckerton Bay; and excellent accommodations can be obtained at Van Note's Hotel, Tuckerton.

OUR BEST GAME BIRDS.

BY HOMER, NO. 1.

"Ruffed Grouse and Ruffed Grouse Shooting."

THE wide extent of country which the Ruffed Grouse, (or, as they will call it, Pheasant in Pennsylvania, and Partridge in New England), inhabits, causes it to be well known in almost every section of the United States, and there are few sportsmen who have not toiled and been tantalized in its pursuit. Early in April the cock grouse begins his wooing, and perched upon some fallen log, commences his amatory drumming, calling to his side the unfortunate mate whose family duties he will soon refuse to share. Unlike the quail, who assists his partner in hatching and rearing her young, the ruffed grouse deserts his better half after she has finished her nest and completed her laying, to seek the company and enter the society of just such other lazy and selfish fellows as himself; but he leads a life of ease until his progeny have become almost as large as the mother, when the packs of grass widows are broken up, and all mingle indiscriminately with the broods of grown birds.

Doubtless, in point of flavor and delicacy, the ruffed grouse may be awarded the palm above all other birds of the gallinaceous tribe, but on account of its extreme wariness and the almost impenetrable nature of the grounds it frequents, its pursuit when no other game is sought is accomplished only by extreme labor and fatigue, requiring likewise a thorough knowledge of its habits before even a passable bag can be made. Sometimes when come upon suddenly, and when we least expect it, they squat and lie close to the ground, but far more frequently they do not admit of approach and make off at the first intimation of danger, running and taking wing to some tree where they remain closely concealed under the branches near the butt, until the sportsman has passed. When the ruffed grouse is young, however, they lie better, but at all times silence should be observed when the near proximity of game is supposed, as it will more readily bear the approach of the dog than the sound of the human voice, or the noisy footstep of the shooter. The most favorite resorts of the grouse are the sides of hills overgrown with hemlock and cedar, with undergrowth of laurel. In level countries they frequent swampy coverts and scrub oak patches, and if such places have a tangled and briery bottom, the better will they lie, as it impedes their running.

A good grouse dog is a rarity; he should be thoroughly up to his work, long accustomed to it, staunch, game, and satisfied with his point the instant he catches scent. The fast ranging, busy youngster, no matter how fine he may be on other game, had better be left at home, for he will certainly do more damage than good.

When a grouse is put up at the foot of a hill he will most likely ascend it in his flight, and if not alighting on its side, can generally be found directly over the summit, and will lie better and give a closer shot than when first disturbed. I have always met with some success when I could find a swamp or thicket at the base of a mountain to which the birds came in the morning to feed, and posting myself between the hill and their feeding place, while a companion started the grouse, would obtain fair shots as they passed near me.

Fully ten thirds of the ruffed grouse we see in the markets are either caged, trapped or killed by professionals, who free them by the aid of small dogs trained for the purpose, and while the poor bird is gazing at what he most probably takes for a fox beneath him, the pot hunter murders him as he sits. It was related to me by a brother sportsman a few days since that some years ago, while stopping at a public house in Burlington county, N. J., where he had gone on a shooting trip, he met a fellow of this stripe, hailing from New York city, who regularly visited and attended one hundred and more snare sets for grouse in the scrub oaks and swamps, and that almost daily he would return with fifteen or twenty, which would be packed and shipped to market. To the doors of such worthies can be laid the disappearance of the bird where it was once so plentiful.

I have a number of shooting friends who are quite enthusiastic in regard to the sport and eagerly indulge in it, feeling amply repaid after a day of weary tramping over rocky hills and through dense coverts to be able to bag one or two brace, which, take it the season through, may be considered an average score for the sportsman. The laws of the State of New Jersey protect the grouse until November 1st, (when also the season for quail commences), and although it is argued that the October and even September 15th should be the opening days for ruffed grouse shooting, as the young at this time are large enough to be shot and fully able to take care of themselves; still I think the law a good one, and if properly enforced, will greatly tend to increase their number.

The sportsmen of Newton, N. J., I am told, have brought grouse raising (page 102) to such a high state of perfection that they may be called a "game" setter, and the neighborhood I have yet visited. Their hills still contain a fair proportion of birds, and the season for the sport is as eagerly looked for as that of quail shooting. Fully acquainted with the country, they know almost to a certainty where a grouse will be found and the direction of the flight it will take when started. During my visit to this pleasant town in the past summer, I was called upon by a sportsman who was noted for grouse, and judging from the carelessness with which all their stock had been bred, I have no doubt fully as much attention had been paid to training.

At most I have always found ruffed grouse shooting unsatisfactory; so much so that I never care to choose as a ground a region where I may expect to find this bird only. In Monroe County, Penn., while autumn cock shooting, I was frequently put up grouse, and occasionally get fair enough shots to kill, but never leave our regular beat for them.

I have promised myself a trip to Newton, N. J., during this coming November, and shall be shown the *modus operandi* of their grouse shooting; but from the appearance of the surrounding country, it will be hard work. I am convinced, and should I relate of my exploits to the Forest and Stream on my return, I fear the same old story will have to be told—namely, that ruffed grouse shooting is the most tedious I have yet indulged in.

HOMO.

ABOUT SOME FISH AND BEARS IN MAINE.

By the courtesy of George Shepard Page, Vice President of the American Fish Culturists' Association, and President of the Oquossoc Angling Association, we are permitted to give to our readers the following interesting extracts from a letter recently received by him from Hon. Henry O. Stanley, of Dixfield, Me., one of the Fish Commissioners of that State, and a veteran angler and sportsman:—

DIXFIELD, ME., September 2d, 1874.

Since last I wrote you I have been on most of the fishing grounds of any importance in Maine, and part of New Brunswick; have visited the Sebago Lakes (Grand and Scodisc) and Syssissadobets, and the lakes above. Have also been to the Miramichi. The best of fishing is found in the chain of lakes above Grand Lake. The number of lakes there is legion, and the fishing magnificent and easy of access. I went to Bangor, then took the E. and N. A. Railroad to Wino, then the team to Springfield, twenty miles, (good road) to Duck Lake, then took canal across Duck Lake to Junior Lake, across Pecumans to Syssissadobets. The above route I accomplished in about ten days.

There are some fifteen or twenty large lakes that are accessible with a canoe, with short thoroughfares between and good fishing in them all. But few fishermen go there, and a party could have it all to themselves. Plenty of land-locked salmon (the best and gamest fish in the world). Also some brook trout (small, two pounds is large to take them), any number of trout, pickerel, and whitefish. I could head almost the whole of Maine to the first of July. The close time commences there the 15th of September, so there is no fishing in the fall. The salmon do not commence running till the last of September. I would like to go there with you next June. I think you would say it exceeded any fishing you ever had. Stillwell and myself have also been to Bangor, and we went to catch salmon, but did not so much as we see a salmon. The natives had been up the river and speared and netted, shot and killed every salmon above Burn's Hill. The shores were lined with the remains of pitch wood and burnt bark used in spearing. I should judge by appearances that they did not protect their rivers at all. We had the pleasure of seeing four bears. Doctor J. and myself went down the river thirteen miles in a canoe, and Stillwell and another gentleman took down the team. Dr. J. had the gun, a breach loader, and I paddled the canoe. In coming round the point I saw the bushes stirring about twenty rods ahead. I immediately told the Doctor there was a bear or a deer. He took up the rifle and began to load; before he got loaded I ran the canoe up to the shore, and Doctor J. fired and killed a bear. He set down on his back, and I could have reached him with my fishing rod, and think with fly and plenty of line would likely have hooked the "critter." Before the Doctor got the rifle loaded he walked over the bank into the thick bushes out of sight. The Doctor crawled upon the bank to get a shot at the varmint, and I sat in the canoe. While I sat there, enter bear No. 2 on the beach, in a few steps to me. He set down on his back, and I was almost as close to him. He looked at me; I looked at him. He looked wise; so did I. I did not speak to him, for fear he might not understand, and was very anxious for the Doctor to pay him his compliments first with the rifle. You can imagine my feelings, sitting in a canoe trying to look a bear out of countenance, and no gun. I think I should have parted with what little scrip I had in my pockets for a gun well loaded. I did not dare to speak to the Doctor, for fear of frightening him. After we had looked at one another as long as we pleased, he got up and walked off without saying good-bye. So ended case No. 1. After we got down to the forks, where we intended to camp, we pitched our tent, took dinner, and the Doctor, Stillwell and myself went down the stream about a quarter of a mile, fishing, and left a boy about seventeen years old to pick some houses for our camping place, and went on several miles. We had not been there long before the boy hallooed as though there was some trouble. I took the canoe and went up to the camp, and when I got to the shore I hallooed, and asked what was the matter. The boy stuck his head out of the tent—white as chalk. Said he: "The woods are full of bears. While I was breaking tonight from a tree close by I heard them coming towards me. I ran for the tent, and the bears came along and set down within ten feet of me, and remained some time after I hallooed for you." I did not credit the story till I had examined the ground, when the many tracks corroborated it.

As for the fishing down there, it was poor enough. I have no doubt it was the best of the river was protected. The bears are the best feature I saw in the whole country. Deer are also very plenty. There are hard trodden paths on the shores, and through the woods where the bear and deer have travelled, with occasionally a moose track. I should like to go there bear hunting.

New Publications.

Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our Editorial Rooms will be promptly acknowledged in the next issue. Publishers will confer a favor by promptly advising of any omission in this respect. Price of books entering when desired.

OREGON STATE DIRECTORY FOR 1875. S. J. McCormick, Portland, Oregon.

What further evidences could we have of the rapid civilization of the extreme West than the production of an excellent Directory of the far off State of Oregon? In the Directory under review each county in the State is described in a geological, agricultural, and general manner, and the four main lines of interest for the merchant, the trader and the farmer. The pages devoted to the Zoology of Oregon are singularly full of varied information, and from the perusal of the Directory one can acquire an excellent idea of the birds, beasts, fish, trees, and plants which are indigenous to the State. If ordinary Directories are of a quasi humdrum character, the Oregon Directory rather tends to us here in the East as a marvellous production, indicative of an amount of push, energy and determination which is unknown in the older States. The compiler of the Directory, Mr. John Mortimer Murphy, is thoroughly conversant with the great State of Oregon, as to its past and present, and our own columns have often been enriched by the vivid descriptions of hunting scenes written by Mr. Murphy under the pen name of "Merimere Kerry."

BOOKS RECEIVED.

BY LAKE AND RIVER. An Angler's Rambles in the North of England and Scotland. By Francis Francis. London: The Field Club. 1874.

OLD SPORTS AND SPORTSMEN; or, The Willey Country. By John Haudall, F. G. S. London: Virtue & Co. 1874.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

OVERLAND TRIP WITH SALMON EGGS.

[Below will be found an account of an overland trip with one lot of California salmon eggs, kindly sent to us from the Fishery Commission located on the McLeod River.—Ed].

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

At four o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, September 30th, 1873, all the eggs for one shipment, to the number of 600,000, having been packed in three large crates, we began moving them to the wagon, which was to carry them to the railroad station at Redding, California. The crates containing the eggs averaged in weight about 350 pounds apiece, and it was a difficult job, in the burning sun, to get them up the long steep to the stage road, where the wagon was waiting. With the help of half a dozen Indians it was accomplished at last, however, and at about five o'clock I started with the eggs for Redding, California, distance twenty-two miles. So rough and difficult is the road that we did not reach our destination till one o'clock the next morning. I had previously arranged to have two hundred pounds of ice provided at Redding, which I distributed on the crates upon my arrival. The eggs were consigned as follows:—

Seth Green, Rochester, N. Y., three boxes, 200,000.
R. G. Pike, Middletown, Conn., two boxes, 150,000.
F. W. Webster, Cold Spring Trout Ponds, Charlestown, N. H., one box, 50,000.

E. A. Brackett, Winchester, Mass., one box, 50,000.
C. G. Atkins, Ipswich, Mass., one box, 50,000.

The train left Redding at three o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, October 1st, for Sacramento City, which I reached safely at one P. M., the crates apparently in good order. I left Sacramento on the Central Pacific Railroad on the train going East at two P. M. the same day, the eggs being in Wells, Fargo & Co's express car. The morning was warm. The night had been quite cool. The next morning, Thursday, October 2nd, at seven A. M., we reached Omaha, and the crates were transferred to the express car of the Union Pacific Railroad train, which connects here with the Central Pacific Railroad. In the afternoon of Friday I opened one of the crates, and examined the top layer of eggs. They were in perfect order, and looked precisely as well as when first packed. I put on more ice, and left them till morning. On Saturday, October 4th, I got up early and went to the express car to examine the crates. The night had been cool, but the express messenger had kept a hot coal fire in the car, and it was very hot. I procured a lot of ice at Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory, which I used at once, and telegraphed ahead to Laramie for more. The day was comfortably warm. No mishaps except the heating up of the car the night before. On Sunday, October 5th, at one P. M., we reached Omaha, crossed the Missouri River, and entered Council Bluffs at three P. M. on Chicago, Rock Island and Quincy Railroad. That day was quite cool. On Monday, October 6th, at three P. M., we reached Chicago. The last night was cold and favorable for the eggs. Left Chicago on the Michigan Central at quarter past five P. M., with the eggs apparently in good order. Up to this time I had kept constantly replenishing the crates with ice. On Tuesday morning, October 7th, at four o'clock, we entered Camden on the Great Western Railroad, and the Union Pacific express car, which was accompanied the train, was sealed up by the custom house officers, and I would not enter it till we left Suspension Bridge that afternoon at two o'clock. The crates had been well provided with ice, however, the night was frosty, and the day was cool, so I did not feel uneasy about the eggs. The car which contained them had a large amount of gold and silver coin and bullion in it, and the messengers had instructions to resist every one out of the car. Their instructions were so imperative in this particular that they would not even listen to explanation. I had fortunately provided myself with a letter from Mr. Tracy, of Sacramento, one of the head managers of Wells, Fargo & Co's express, and by means of it managed to get aboard the express car and attend to the crates. Without the letter there would have been no chance of getting at the eggs. Even with such a letter, and with every one out of the car, I ran a risk of being shot by the messenger's revolver. We arrived at Rochester about five P. M. on Tuesday, October 7th. Here I left three boxes (a crate and a half) for Seth Green. Tuesday night, at two A. M., the train reached Albany, with the crates in good order. I went to bed, supposing that the express car would go on to Boston; but in point of fact it is the custom to switch it off at Albany. On Wednesday morning, October 8th, at eight o'clock, the train arrived in Boston, to my great surprise and disappointment. I could not find the salmon eggs for Mr. Atkins and Mr. Brackett, and then learned for the first time that they had been left with the car at Albany. I was the more chagrined at this because I had been so very careful to keep with them. I might almost say I had hardly let them go out of my sight, and now, at the end of this long and exceedingly anxious journey, just as I thought my care had been rewarded with success, and was at hand, there came this disappointment and new anxiety. I could not get track of these eggs again, nor learn for some time what delayed them, and it was three days before Mr. Brackett got his, and four days before Mr. Atkins received his. It was very provoking, when time was so precious, to reflect that the eggs were one half as long going from Albany to Winchester, three hundred miles, as they were from Albany to Boston. The weather was warmer during the intervening days, it is surprising that more boxes of eggs were not entirely lost. Mr. Brackett, however, saved one half of his, and Mr. Atkins one tenth of his consignment. The eggs for Mr. Pike and for the Cold Spring Trout Ponds, were put off at Springfield, Mass. The latter arrived in good condition, but there was a large loss to the former lot. I learned subsequently from Seth Green that his lot of 200,000 arrived in excellent order, and that the eleven per cent. of the eggs were lost, both in transportation and in hatching.

To EDITORS.—We beg our contemporaries to pardon us for declining their requests to exchange, as our list is already so cumbrous as to be burdensome.

DISEASES OF FISH.

The following letter is worthy of the serious consideration of our Fish Culturists. We trust that some of them will be able to give Mr. Kent the information he desires. Moreover we earnestly beg all those gentlemen interested in this paper and in the diseases of fish to use our columns freely for the dissemination of such information upon this most important subject as they may be able or willing to communicate.—Ed. F. & S.

BALTIMORE Md., September 15th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
Though much has been said in your excellent paper on the general subject of Fish Culture, I have never been able to find anything touching the particular branch of this subject on which I find myself most in need of information—viz: that of diseases in fish. Among the many works published on pisciculture I have met with but one—that of Mr. Stone—giving any consideration to this topic, and this book deals only with such diseases as affect the small fry. Some of our fish have ulcerated fins, and we are at a loss both as to cause and remedy. The water is pure and abundant, the ponds are kept clean, and until within a fortnight the fish seemed to be in the prime of health and beauty. Now several are affected with what appear to be ulcers at the roots of the fins. I would attribute, if unobstantially to the character of the food—hog's livers and lights—were it not that they thrive so well for nearly a year, and also that the young trout, though kept on the same kind of food, are in excellent condition now. I have changed the food, however, hoping for favorable results, and in the meantime would like to hear through your paper whether others have had this disease among their fish, and what remedy, if any, they found successful. Yours truly,

ALEX. KENT.

OYA.—The United States Fish Commission on the McLeod River, California, under charge of Livingston Stone, Esq., is now taking about a quarter of a million of salmon eggs per day, and hope with good luck to get a large supply. A correspondent of the *Evening Mail*, writing September 13th, says:—On or about the 22d instant the first shipment of salmon eggs, from the Salmon Breeding Works here, will leave for the East. The orders from the different States for these eggs have just reached our camp from Washington, and are as follows:—

Maine.....	100,000	Pennsylvania.....	400,000
Vermont.....	50,000	Maryland.....	500,000
New Hampshire.....	100,000	Michigan.....	700,000
Rhode Island.....	100,000	Wisconsin.....	100,000
Connecticut.....	50,000	Minnesota.....	350,000
New York.....	250,000	Iowa.....	250,000
New Jersey.....	250,000		

Besides, there are the States of Virginia, Indiana, Illinois, and Utah and Colorado, which have not reported. The first shipment will be for Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Michigan, and will be under the direction of E. Conklin.

THE ORIGINAL AMERICAN FISH CULTURIST.—MR. W. H. Brewer, in a contribution to the *American Naturalist*, gives an interesting account of an old traveller, Peter Kalm, who at the suggestion of the illustrious Linnaeus came to North America to make such observations and collect such seeds and plants as would improve Swedish husbandry, gardening, manufactures, arts and sciences. In Kalm's travels it may be found that it was Ben. Franklin's father who was the first fish culturist of America. Kalm says, vol. 1, page 229:—

Mr. Franklin told me that in that part of New England where his father lived two rivers fell into the sea, in one of which they caught great quantities of herrings, and in the other not one. Yet the places where these rivers discharged themselves into the sea were not far asunder. They had observed that when the herrings came in spring to deposit their spawn they were wont to come to the river mouth, and catch them, but never came into the other. This circumstance led Mr. Franklin's father, who was settled between the two rivers, to try whether it was not possible to make the herrings likewise live in the other river. For that purpose he put out his nets, as they were coming up for spawning, and he caught some. He took the spawn out of them and carefully carried it across the land into the other river. It was hatched, and the consequence was that every year afterwards they caught more herrings in that river; and this is still the case. This leads one to believe that the fish always like to spawn in the same place where they were hatched, and from whence they first put out to sea; being, as it were, accustomed to it.

Here is another item Mr. Brewer has found in our old authority. While speaking of New York, and the oysters found there, Kalm says, vol. 1, page 187:—

Lobsters are likewise plentifully caught hereabouts, picked much in the same way as oysters, and sent to several places. I was told of a remarkable circumstance about these lobsters, and I have afterwards frequently heard it mentioned. The coast of New York had already European inhabitants for a considerable time, yet no lobsters were to be met with on that coast; and though the people fished ever so often they could never find any signs of lobsters being in this part of the sea; they were therefore continually brought in great well boats from the sea to the shore, and it happened that one of these well boats broke in pieces at Hell Gate, about ten English miles from New York, and all the lobsters in it got off. Since that time they have so multiplied in this part of the sea that they are now caught in the greatest abundance.

—A parliamentary return has recently been issued giving the extreme limits to which salmon can ascend the Irish rivers. From this we gather that in the twenty-two fishing districts into which Ireland is divided, the total length of river is 5,894 miles, 454 miles of which salmon are debarred from entering by the existence of natural obstructions, while 537 miles are closed by artificial impediments. If the return in question gives an accurate estimate of the exact length of rivers to which the fish have free and easy access, the country may, we think, on the whole be congratulated on the comparatively "open" condition of its water. Compared with England, the number of miles of water unobstructed in Ireland certainly bears a favorable proportion. We fear, however, on many waters where it is stated in the return there is "no obstruction," the salmon where they are plentiful, but in the meantime would like to hear through your paper whether others have had this disease among their fish, and what remedy, if any, they found successful. Yours truly,

—The finest potatoes we ever ate are the Early Rose variety, grown in Muskego district of Canada.

Natural History.

THE GRAYLING ONCE MORE.

GRADUALLY we are reaching an accurate determination of our species of American grayling, and our readers will note with interest the progress of the development. For our own part, we have been inclined to think that our own and the English grayling possessed nearly the same characteristics, and that they were possibly identical, but it seems now that they are no nearer allied than are the English trout and our *salmo fontinalis*—the distinguishing marks of the two varieties being quite apparent, even to the novice. Our opinion was formed, however, from written descriptions and plates only, as we had never seen a live specimen of the English grayling. To assure ourselves that this opinion was correct, we recently forwarded to Francis Francis, Esq., of Loudon Field, a dorsal fin taken from a full grown grayling, (in the absence of any better means of determination,) and received from him an autograph letter, in which he advanced the opinion that the grayling of Michigan is akin to the Arctic grayling of Richardson, (see plate in Dr. Suckley's Reports,) and quite different from the English variety. Of the latter there seems positive proof enough, while in confirmation of the first position, we may state, as we have already done, that we were reliably advised by a U. S. Army Officer, some months ago, of the existence in Montana of grayling like those of Michigan; and as these occupy a locality intermediate between Michigan and the Arctic belt, the identity of the three is more than probable.

Since receipt of the letter of Mr. Francis referred to, the London Field of Sept. 5th has reached us, which compares the characteristic features of the fins of the English and American varieties, as follows:—

THE ARCTIC GRAYLING, &c.—We have received from Mr. Hallock, the editor of FOREST AND STREAM, (the New York Field), one of the dorsal fins of the newly-discovered grayling. The fin is quite unlike ours, and leaves us little doubt that the Michigan grayling is nearer akin to Back's Arctic grayling than to our fish, though it may not be identical with either. It is clearly larger in comparison, and even though dried and the colors dimmed by time, we can see how brilliant it must have been when the fish was newly caught. Five transverse lines, composed in part of the most brilliant spots, and edged with crimson, make the fin even now much too remarkable to be confounded with that of any grayling in this country. It has been discovered since this subject was first broached that the grayling has a larger habitat than was at first supposed, and that it is found in some of the lakes and streams of Minnesota—that country of lakes and streams, which, to judge from the map it would almost take a lifetime thoroughly to become acquainted with, and in which the head waters of the Red River rise. If this statement be accurate, then no doubt the grayling will be discovered in the great Winnipeg lake, when another step towards the Mackenzie river district, the home of the Arctic grayling, will have been gained. Forney and Graham's dollar good service to the cause of acclimation in seconding and recording the efforts made to distribute the shad, and to place the pinnated grouse in England; and generally it endeavors to raise the tone of sport in America as well as to forward its interests. As these are objects in which we, with all English sportsmen and gentlemen, warmly sympathize, we can but wish that its efforts may meet with the success they deserve.

With regard to the very graceful compliment conveyed in the last clause quoted above, we can only say that we rejoice that our humble efforts should have earned it, and we may add that each weekly mail from abroad brings us substantial evidence of the benefit which the endorsement of so distinguished an authority carries with it.

MORE RARE FISH.—Among the rare fish which have recently made their appearance in Fulton Market are two species of small tunny, obtained by Mr. E. G. Blackford and forwarded to Prof. Baird, at NOAA, for determination. One of these he reports to be the coast tunny of the Mediterranean, *Oreogerys altilateralis* of Mr. Gill's catalogue of east coast fishes, as published in Prof. Baird's report. This is best known as an inhabitant of the Mediterranean, where it goes in large schools, and is extensively used for food. It appears to be a great wanderer, however, as specimens have been figured and described, taken on the coast of Norway.

This dwarf tunny, as we may call it, made its appearance on the coast of the United States in 1871, many specimens having been taken in Buzzard's Bay and Vineyard Sound and shipped to New York, where they brought a very small price, owing to the rather strong flavor of the fish. It is said that five hundred were taken at one haul in a pound near Gay Head. These fish usually weigh from ten to fifteen or eighteen pounds.

The other species is much shorter and stouter in its proportions; its precise name has not been determined by the Fish Commission. He thinks, however, that it is either a young horse mackerel or a species described by Gunther as *Thynnus argente-vittatus*. Comparison with the collection in the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, will settle this question, and we shall inform our readers in due time of the result of the examination.

The horse mackerel, (*Oreogerys vulgaris*), on our coast attains a very great size, sometimes weighing as much as 1,200 pounds. A fine specimen in the National Museum at Washington, taken in one of the fish ponds at Gay Head, weighed about 400 pounds. It is very seldom that those of the smaller size are seen on our coast, and our fishermen are not acquainted with them as young fish.

What was probably a third species of tunny was obtained at the same time, but was received in too bad a condition to be considered fit for transmission to the Commission.

This was marked with longitudinal lines on the side. Tunny must be excellent food, from the great pains taken to catch it in the Mediterranean, and not only Frenchmen but Italians delight in it. Said an ancient Greek poet:—

"Basse, conger's head, and tunny's underside,
Are luxuries to slender males denied."

On the coast of Sicily tunnies have been caught weighing 800 pounds. Aristotle speaks of one weighing 1,200 pounds, the tail of which measured two cubits and a palm across.

ZOOLOGY OF THE BLACK HILLS.

We clip the following letter from the New York Tribune:—

COR. Wm. LUMFORD, Chief Eng. Dept. Dakota.
SIR:—In accordance with your request made to me while at Fort Lincoln, viz: that I should make such notes on the zoology of the region as I could, in connection with my other duties, I have to report that although my opportunities for zoological observations and collection were very limited, owing to the rapidity of my travel and the necessity of devoting the greater part of my time to the study of the geology of the region, I have been able to collect a few specimens of mammals, about one hundred and twenty species of birds, and a few reptiles. A full enumeration of the animals observed, and with such observations as are capable of making upon their habits, will appear in a detailed report, which I shall have the honor to make to you as soon as practicable.

As a genus region the Black Hills will compare very favorably with any locality in the country. Deer of two species are most abundant, the white-tailed deer especially being so numerous about the head-waters of Elk Creek that one hundred were killed in a single day. Elk, from indications, are numerous, although only a few were killed. Several bears were secured, and not a few exciting incidents occurred during their capture. No mountain sheep were obtained, although there were many indications of their presence and a single female was seen. Almost all the streams that we passed were dammed in many places by beaver, and fresh tracks and signs were very plenty.

Game birds are well represented by several species of geese and ducks, which are to be found along the various water-courses in and about the Hills, and by at least two species of grouse, the sharp-tailed and the ruffed. The former are numerous along the open valleys and in the sparsely wooded hillsides, and the latter among the dense pines of the Black Hills. Although the Black Hills offer to the sportsman an abundance and variety of game, and if opened to the white man will be so much esteemed as a hunting-ground by him as they now are by the Indians.

The fuller details which I shall present later will, I trust, be found interesting to the zoologist as presenting information on the fauna of a region of which so little has been told. Yours, respectfully,
Geo. BIRD GRINNELL.

[Mr. Grinnell is known to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM by the sobriquet of "ORNS."—ED.]

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, Sept. 20, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending September 19th, 1874:

One Red Deer, *Caracus Virginianus*. Hob. Florida. Presented by Captain E. E. Vail, St. Augustine.

Two Iguanas, *Iguana Noronhaiensis*. Hob. South America. Presented by N. B. Davis, Steamship Colon.

One Agouti, *Dasyprocta agouti*. Hob. South America. Presented by Miss Mary C. Valentine.

The following were presented by Major General G. A. Custer, U. S. A., which were captured in the Black Hills:—

Five Rattlesnakes, *Crotalus Marshi*, One Badger, One Jackass Rabbit, One Yellow-haired Porcupine. W. A. COCKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

A PLEA FOR THE FOREST.

"WOODMAN SPARE THAT TREE."

OF late the great drain upon our forests has been almost appalling. To sit down quietly and think for a few moments seriously upon the inevitable consequences of the ruthless raid upon our native wilds will be truly one of sorrowful regrets. Why is timber already so very scarce at the present time in many of our States? You will find everywhere a bare, treeless landscape, the forests from which to replenish the devastations by the axe not of the pioneer, but of the ship builder and the mechanic. Time was, within our own recollection, that a single advertisement inserted in that old and well remembered newspaper, the *Essex Register*, printed at Salem, Massachusetts, would bring the good old oak trees and tall pines into Salem in such quantities that Europe's cities, who contracted to receive this timber, found himself compelled, in consequence of the great quantities supplied to him, to insert another advertisement, thanking his patriotic friends for their favors, and asking for a discontinuance of the same. This was in the years 1812-13. Do we now hear of anything of this kind relating to our ship-timber forests of live oaks, or our dense forests of pines for ships' masts and spars? In large portions of many of our States timber forests are being cleared, or are being cut over, every year. Thousands, I had almost said, of land holders now own whole leagues of acres of land with scarcely a saleable stick of ship timber upon them, to say nothing of the wood denominated cord or fire wood. How many acres of dry, rocky pasture lands, without a single stream of water, now greet our eyes, where once the deep, umbrageous shades covered many pebbly brooks and pools of silver water. Gone, gone, are the wide-spreading forests of the Ohio, the deep, dark pines of Pennsylvania, and the axe of the lumber merchant is at this time also making sad havoc among the pine woods of our eastern State of Maine. Does the warning come any too soon to stay this vandalism of the axe? Somebody has a duty to perform to save our forests that yet remain to us. Some one must talk and write, and impress, if possible, upon the public mind, the value of our forests, and prevent any further innovation and destruction. For this purpose we of the FOREST AND STREAM would again urge all lovers of good sport, all lovers of the wild woods and mountain fastnesses, as well as all who appreciate the value of timber for business uses, to lift up their voices for the woodland forests. Can you save only one forest from the axe you will not have spoken too soon or too vain. If a single tree of self-interest pervades your breast, and in sparing the forests from a further destruction you do so merely for the preservation of game for your own shooting, then obey the lower instinct, and we will thank you for this little boon, small as it may be.

Again, in view of the effects of the great devastation of forest trees upon any given section, the voice of true forest cries out:—

"WOODMAN SPARE THAT TREE!"

for in these woods are the lives of yourself and families.

Every one who is at all observant of the effect produced by an exceeding sparseness of dense forests, must at once be convinced that sickness of many types is sure to become prevalent in districts denuded of forests and timber, and equilibrium of the shady, cooling wild woods. Now there is a simple duty that can be performed by every one of the thousands of farmers and land owners in the United States, and they are culpable for a single season's neglect of so obvious a duty.

You own acres and acres of land that you do nothing with year after year except to pay taxes upon, and I have seen land in many States of this kind, which I would accept as a gift, provided that I should have to pay the taxes. As it lies, it would scarcely support a rabbit, but this land, poor as it is, can be brought into forest culture at a very small expense. We urged something like the above on the owner of thousands of acres in what are called the "pine barrens" at the South. He was a free and easy looking customer, and did not seem to understand our inquiry, "Did anything ever grow on these barrens?" "There did once; cut off now," he somewhat curtly replied.

In answer to further inquiries, I learned that cutting off the oaks and pines of the few forests that were left constituted his principal business. I then said to him that a man must own considerable of pine woods to be a rich man in that section? He replied, "You bet the more such land a man owns the poorer he is."

Finding my accidental friend growing communicative, and a man of good sense, I drew much information of value from him in relation to wood growing, as he termed it. He very readily coincided with my views of what was evidently his duty, and eagerly asked me to give him my idea upon the same. I said to him what I to-day say to the thousands of readers of FOREST AND STREAM, Would it not be very commendable for every farmer in every State in this Union, who has large tracts of lands, to bear seed and plant several acres every year with the seeds and young trees of the forest? You are well acquainted with your locations, with their capabilities of production, and the old pine barrens can be made to bear a beautiful growth of the different kinds of forest trees. Suppose you select for experiment the quickly growing chestnuts, walnuts, pines, or any other trees best suited to the locality. You will not mind to apply cultivation after the first two years, when your work begins not only to grow upon your lands, but to interest you in spite of yourself. Plant, if you can, twenty acres the first year, and ten the second, and so continue on planting every year some acres, and you will in five years from your first planting find that you have fencing rails that will be sufficient for all your wants, and which will need cutting out to give the others room to grow. Now there is no fancy about this; it is a sober, earnest fact. Do you not perceive that as the years progress your woods also increase in size and value, and you will be the first to acknowledge that three years' cuttings will pay all your cost.

Then, again, it is the duty of every good husband and father to look out for those he may chance to leave behind him. Can he leave a better or more substantial legacy to his sons than thousands of acres of the large forests of oak, walnut, pine, chestnut, etc.? Just cast your eye forward over thirty years, and you behold a rich and lasting inheritance of many acres, lifting their majestic heads, where once you saw naked prairies or sedge fields, and do you not rejoice in this the labor of your hands?

We urge upon all our readers who possess many or few acres of worthless lands, to see it that they do not neglect this very simple matter, that the timely effort the growing scarcity of timber would be stopped, and our forests would become once more the beautiful woodlands for which, as it now is, no substitute can be found.

OLLIPH QUILL.

PONDS.

UTICA, N. Y., September 9th, 1874.

BROTHER FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have often been impressed with the injustice of designating many of our inland woodland waters by the name of ponds. It arises, I suppose, from the comparative diminutiveness of their proportions. In the luxuriance of lakes to the number of six or seven hundred, all of them beautiful, grand, or lovely, which are the pride and glory of our Empire State, we afford to despise the little ones, which, nevertheless, in their secluded, quiet places in other surroundings, or in States otherwise without waters, would be regarded as attractive lakes. My first revision at the name of pond occurred many years ago, on visiting the hills with bear skins and deer heads in the Raritan River country, found it in every sense an admirable lake of fresh water, set in lofty hills of magnificent verdure, varied, peninsular, or promontorial, and abounding with excellent fishing. I caught many lakers there, sometimes before breakfast, and before my party comrades had finished their muzzles, and many large speckled beauties. And is this only a pond? Not large, I grant you, in the sense of the Requette, Champlain, or Erie are large, but large enough for all practical intents and purposes of admiration, pleasure, or fishing; for exercise, health, bathing, rowing, hunting, camping, etc., &c. For fuller accounts of it see Street's "Woods and Waters." We know that many lakes are, by reason of their vastness of proportion, spoiled of much of the attractiveness which would otherwise pertain to them. We cannot see across them, and the consequence is that they present only the dead level of monotony, while many "ponds" surpass them in all the elements of attraction, though bearing an unequal and libelous name. They can stand it, being superior to their professions, while many lakes fall below them. I was impressed with the truth and justice of such observations during the late season, on visiting in July the Sargent Pond. There are three in number, and of unequal dimensions. The second may be regarded as small and inconsiderable, but the third, and particularly the first, are above their title, and elsewhere might attract such appellations as those of Derwent Water, or Windermere. The third is irregular in form, but possesses of those charms of inland, bay, promontory, ridge, hills, which are peculiar to the first. The first of the three is symmetrical, oval, and in effect circular in shape, beyond any lake with which I am acquainted, and I have visited in all severity of those adorning waters of my native State. It is set in a corresponding frame of forest and wild lands, in a region of utter silence and seclusion. By the way, I caught in this charming lake an extraordinarily beautiful specimen of white trout. I have caught similar ones elsewhere, but never in the Raritan region. I took eight lake trout in July from Blue Mountain waters, but not one of them would compare for beauty with that which the pond supplied, and the white was as large at least as any of the blues. I was substantially informed that a ten-pounder was taken in the third Sargent pond the 25th of July last, and conversed with the party by whom it was caught. Will not that do for a pond? Would it not be quite respectable coming from a lake?

My sole object in taking my pen was to say a good word for the ponds

of New York, and suggest that they are lakes well worthy of the attention of the sportsman and the lover of nature. Having done this, I make my respectful bow, admiring that as my subject is moderate in dimension, my communication should also be. As with communications, so with lakes; as with lakes, so also with communications. They do not depend for acceptableness upon their size or great dimensions; but other things being equal, the shorter may be the more interesting, prepossessing, and engaging.

AMATEUR.

NEW YORK, September 19th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

When any lover of FOREST AND STREAM (as I acknowledge myself) discovers an article therein relating to a subject on which he imagines he has something to say, he is bound to do so. Therefore, having read an article in your paper of September 17th, entitled "Wild Pines of Kansas," I do hereby certify that, to the best of my knowledge and belief, I have on several occasions partaken of those self same pines, or plants similar to them in every respect. Three years ago this month I found quantities of this fruit near the Elkhorn River, a few miles from Fremont, Nebraska. They grew in the thickets surrounding the many little ponds or springs near said river. The fruit was green, grew from six to eight feet in height, and bore abundantly, the fruit being perfectly round, of a beautiful light pinkish color, and when fully ripe were very sweet and pleasant to the taste. I have also picked many a basket of wild pines on Sandy Hook, N. J., between the fort and railroad dock. They are called there black pines, but, as far as I am able to judge, they are identical with the wild pines of the West, only smaller, which is easily accounted for by the difference in climate and soil. Yours, respectfully,
LUKE TRUPP.

The Kennel.

THE TENNESSEE FIELD TRIALS.

We have already called the special attention of sportsmen in previous numbers of this journal to the approaching field trials to be held under the auspices of the Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association, and acknowledge with pleasure the receipt of the following letter from one of its officers:—

MEMPHIS, September 14th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Dear Sir:—We hope for success. If energy and money will accomplish such an end success is ours. Up to this writing everything looks most favorable. The committee, or rather Secretary, has just received two pups from Canada, entered for the bench show. We have several other dogs from different points, including New York and Lexington, Ky. If our brother sportsmen will only meet us we will more than satisfy them in every respect. The right hand of fellowship will be extended to them all. To welcome them at every step, and treat them with the true hospitality of the Southerner, will be our aim. The field trial grounds are adjoining the fair grounds, where we have the bench show. The trial will be on equal. The grounds are stubble, corn fields and waste lands. The grounds are noted for the quantity of birds that inhabit them. The grounds are posted, and have been for years, and are carefully guarded night and day. No form of snipe or any other section will be permitted to stick a nose in the grounds until October 8th, the first day of the trial, so that no party from abroad wishing to enter a dog can have that as an excuse for hesitancy. The reason why I explain it is, that I am in receipt of a letter to-day from a gentleman wishing to enter dogs, who asks the question whether dogs from this vicinity are allowed to hunt on the field trial grounds prior to said trial day. My answer (that can be made) shall be made to secure fair play, and fair play everybody shall have. Again, a person may enter as many dogs in each class as he likes. We would be more than delighted to have you with us in October during our show, etc.

Permit me further to say that your comments in your issue of the 10th Sept. upon the Association's program, and the lead many sportsmen to believe that we Tennesseeans wish to abandon retrieving in setting and pointers. Such, however, is utterly wrong, for we do believe in retrieving, and nine tenths of us would not buy or have a setter that did not retrieve. The reason why the Association omitted the points for retrieving in field trials was simply for the want of sufficient time to try the dogs. We will fully agree with you that the points for retrieving is not sufficient to try a dog thoroughly. To allow points for retrieving, and to do justice to all entries, we could not have allowed less than ten to twelve hours for each brace, which, if allowed, would take four weeks or more to get through with thirty or forty dogs. Will you do us the justice to correct the error in your next number?

With many thanks for your kindness, I am yours truly,
Deo.

JUDGING ON THE SHOW BENCH.—NO. 8.

THE POINTER.

Head should be moderately long, narrowing from the skull; the skull not too prominent above the eyes, as this gives a heavy appearance; rather deep in the lip, but not any flatter, or very slight, nostrils open, with level jaw; eyes moderately bold; ears thin, set in to the head, long where the skull begins to recede at the sides of the head, hanging flat on the cheek; throwing the ears back so as to show the insides has a bad appearance, and too often indicates a cross; neck medium in proportion to head, and body rather inclined to be long, but not much so, thickening from the head to the set in of the shoulders; no loose, or foul skin; coat short, smooth, glossy, the meeting of the blade bones, with a great amount of muscle, long in the blades, set slanting, with arm of the leg strong and coming away straight, and elbow neither out nor in; the legs not great heavy bones, but with a great amount of muscle; leg pressed straight to the foot, well rounded and symmetrical, with foot well rounded, this is the fore legs and feet; chest moderately deep, not over wide, but sufficient of wide and deep to give plenty of lunging room; back level, wide in loins, deeply ribbed, and with ribs carried well back; hips wide and full of muscle, not straight in the hock, but moderately bent; stifles full and well developed; the stern nearly straight, going off tapering to the point, set in level with the back, carried straight, not above the level of back; symmetry and general appearance necessary, and much beauty of form appears to the eye of a real pointer breeder and fancier. The weight may be considered best for different purposes are from fifty pounds to about sixty-five pounds. Coat short and glossy, but a deal here depends on condition.

POINTS IN JUDGING.	
Head	10
Neck	10
Shoulders	10
Legs	10
Stiffles	5
Stem	10

THE ENGLISH SETTER.

Head long and somewhat narrow, with a fair distance from the eye to the end of the snout, which should not be snipy or ant-eater-like; skull a little prominent, ears set on low and flat, not thrown back; the least stop just above or across the eyes; jaws level, with a little fullness of lip just at the back of the mouth; eye large but not protrud-

ing, with a quick appearance; neck thin and deep at setting in on chest, moderately long and slightly arched, with no appearance of throatiness; shoulder blades long and well receding at the points, with a fineness at shoulder blades not noticed in any other of the narrower at shoulder point, but great muscular development in the shoulder blades and fore arms; chest very deep, not over narrow between the forelegs. It is seldom you find the setter with such a round, cat-like foot as the pointer. Forelegs strong and muscular in the fore arm; leg straight, with a slight, elastic appearance; foot moderately round, but offender for a back wide, deep, ribby, lowering of the hind quarter to the shoulder to the hip, loins wide and very muscular; stifles full and well developed; hock well bent; stern carried almost level with the back, a moderate length, well flagged from the root, wearing off to nothing at tip of stern; coat wavy or straight, fine and silky, free from curl, especially on hind quarters. The colors most in fashion at the present day are Belton or blue Beltons; black, white, and tan; and lemon and grey; and white and lemon; black and white; and white show just the least lemon color on the ears. Black is not objectionable, and now and then a good liver and white is seen.

POINTS IN JUDGING.	
Head.....	25 Feet..... 5
Neck.....	20 "..... 10
Shoulders.....	15 "..... 10
Legs.....	10 "..... 15-100

—Fancier's Gazette.

THE GORDON SETTER.

DELAWARE CITY, Delaware, September 16th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

A letter in a recent number of the FOREST AND STREAM from your interesting correspondent, "Home," and your comment on it, prompts me to a few remarks. You tell us that the black and tan setter existed in England before the present breed of the Gordon family was born, and that the true color of the Gordon setter was black and tan, as usually understood, but that it is black, white, and tan. Now, Alexander Duke of Gordon, Murrayshire, Scotland, whose name this far famed strain of setters bears, is dead. If living he would probably settle the question beyond dispute. Istene, in his work on the dog (page 100), says that the black and tan setter was originated by the Gordon family fifty years ago or more. Stancheyne says "the color of the Gordon is a coat point. The black should be a rich black, with a blue or plum bloom on the bright lights. The tan rich red, or burnt sienna color. There is no objection to a white shirt frill, although the absence of white is a good thing." Laverack says, "originally the Gordon setters were all black and tan." And all of the acknowledged authorities agree that the Duke bred red, tan, and black, and tan, black, white, and tan, and black and tan. They also all agree that the dogs which the Duke's strain families were the black and tan in color. The same authorities also tell us that the black and tan, and black and red dogs, are one and the same strain, and that either color would throw the other two, but that black and tan was the prevailing color, and that the black, white, and tan, which you speak of as being the true color, was bred by a cross with a foxhound, and prized by the Duke because he thought it crayer, and not so difficult to back on the hillside as the dark colors. In your quotation from the Fancier's Gazette, would not the experimenter lose efficiency of point by crossing with the spaniel? I think that this cannot be the way in which the Gordon setter originated, for the reason that of all the celebrated strains of setters the Gordon is acknowledged to be none in splendour or beauty equalled by any of the other strains, point at all, but I have never seen him accused in this respect, and if there was a spaniel cross in him, beside giving him insufficiency of point, would it not give him a disposition to tongue? There is no strain of the setter which has less of the spaniel characteristics in it, which characteristics all of the successful breeders have done all in their power to obliterate, and for which resemblance in coat alone the fox liver and liver and white setters have been excluded from the show bench.

To my mind, the Scotch color argument is equally as far fetched. They in no way resemble each other, but in color and tan, and in color not so much as they do the black and tan foxhound. According to Istene, the black and tan Scotch color has a white collar, white legs, and white belly. The head is pointed, and marked with a regular white line in the forehead, and a white blaze down the nose. Then, says the same author, nothing is more characteristic of pure colley origin than a sharp, fox, pointed face. There is not the slightest plea for a resemblance in faces. The colley ears are small, half pricked, and sometimes erect. The Gordon is known to have the largest, most pendulous, and handsomest ear of the setter race. The tail, together with the legs, neck, and bounding, bounding, power of endurance, and speed, with the knowledge that foxhounds make a short point (and sometimes a long one), on feathered game especially, are arguments in favor of the foxhound cross. My opinion is that he has not a drop of spaniel, colley, or hound blood in him, but that he is a cross between a black English, or a red Irish setter, with blood the richest and bluest of the white, and a foxhound, says much has been written as to the color (and I add, order) of these famous setters, but no dispute has ever been raised as to their quality; and he says that he has seen better setters of black and tan than of any other breed, and says they are very beautiful dogs, and that he has seen many good ones. In speaking of the merits of the Gordon setter I speak from experience, as I have shot over several, and now own dogs bred from the Duke's kennel, both black and tan and black, white, and tan. Yours respectfully, Wm.

MONTREAL FOX HOUNDS.

The first "meet" of the Montreal fox hounds took place on Saturday, 14th September, at the residence of D. Lorn McDougal, Esq., Montreal. The Gazette of that city gives the following sketch of their early history. It is the only pack in America—

The first record of their "meets" was as far back as the year 1829, when the following gentlemen of well known names were appointed to manage the affairs of the club then formed, viz—the late F. Wentworth Monk, John Jones, Dr. Arnold, John Molson, and Edward Jones (brother of the late Hon. Robert Jones), who is now the only survivor. To give the names of those who followed the hounds and rode right across, would only recall old feelings, as nearly all have long ago gone to their rest. In the year 1835 the late William Forsyth, of the old and respectable house of Forsyth, Richardson & Co., who had always taken a great interest in the pack, became "master," which position he held for some years, and on his retiring from the firm to reside in England left a property on the "Baginno" road for the use of the hounds and pack, and which was occupied by both until a few years past. Many, no doubt, will remember old Kennedy, the huntsman, who is still living, though quite blind. On the retirement of William Forsyth, his brother John took his place, and remained master until he also left to reside in England, in the year 1848. For some years after this date it was a hard struggle, and after the question was raised as to the advisability of selling the pack, now reduced, and almost worn out pack, the principal supporters being the military and a few very civilians, but among the latter was our much respected and true sportsman, D. Lorn McDougal, who, when things were darkest, came to the front, and at his own expense, in the year 1852, imported fifteen and a half couples from the best strains in England, and not only acted as the master, but for a period of five years, during which necessarily took up much of his time, and no inconsiderable amount of his money. To him, then, alone is due the credit of their

being to-day in Montreal the only regularly organized pack of fox hounds in America. In 1858 Mr. McDougal offered, indiscreetly to Mr. Alloway to come and reside in Montreal, and take charge of the pack and hunt them. Mr. M. still retaining the mastership until the year 1865, when, feeling that he had done his share towards the maintenance of the hounds, resigned his position, much to the regret of all the members, who, as a slight token of their appreciation of his efforts, presented him with a piece of plate.

From that time till now the membership has been yearly increasing, owing to the prejudice which existed among a few of the strictest class being overcome, and it is a fact worthy of note that many of the strongest opponents a few years ago are now the principal supporters of the hunt.

In the year 1866 John Crawford, Esq., of Verdun, was unanimously elected master, and it is unnecessary to say how efficiently he filled his office. In wet or shine he was found at his post, and whether in "covert" or "tran" he kept the field moving. Last fall, feeling he should give place to some other member, his resignation was very reluctantly accepted, when Mr. Andrew Allan, with one consent, was elected master, and from the interest he has shown in the hounds for some years past we feel certain the prestige of the Montreal hunt will not fall away under his charge.

It is expected that the steeplechases, under the auspices of the hunt, which are to come off on the 14th and 17th of October, will be superior to those for many years past; a number of our young sportsmen have purchased first class horses, and we hear a rumor that "Somebody" intends inaugurating his first year with a hunt sumo cap.

SHELBYVILLE, Tennessee, September 15th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

O. H. H., in a letter published in a late number of your paper, tells of how his dogs, on one occasion, pointed a tortoise. The same thing happened to me this afternoon. I had my dogs out in the field for the purpose of training one of them—a pointer pup seven months old. We were in some stable, when I perceived my setter come to a point. He held his point for an instant only, and then began trailing. He trailed for about fifteen yards, and then came to a dead point over what I thought at the time to be a covery of quail. I advanced, and trampled the weeds down in front of him, but nothing stirred. He still held his point, and the pup, to my great delight, was barking him about twenty yards off. I examined the ground, and soon discovered that the dog's nose was a box tortoise! Hoping the new pup in "Dogology" may be of some interest to you, I remain, very respectfully, YR. Obedient.

[Pointers standing to the scent of a tortoise is bad; the backing of the pup was all right enough.—Ed.]

—Mohawk requests us to state that his imported bitch, Brosna, has a handsome litter of puppies. These are the only stock of Macdonald's Ranger in the United States. As only two dogs would be sold, those that want them can apply to Mohawk at this office.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and Friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—But three championship games were played on the professional arena during the week ending September 19th, four days of rain having stopped play in this vicinity. The games played since our last issue were as follows:

September 14—Chicago vs. Boston, at Boston.....	10 to 6
September 15—Mutual vs. Athletic, at Brooklyn.....	6 to 3
September 16—Boston vs. Chicago, at Boston.....	12 to 2
September 21—Philadelphia vs. Boston, at Boston.....	10 to 10
September 21—Mutual vs. Chicago, at Brooklyn.....	14 to 7
September 21—Athletic vs. Mutual, at Philadelphia.....	12 to 7

The full record showing how many games each club has won and lost with every other contestant, is as follows:—

CLUB.	Athletic	Athletic	Baltimore	Chicago	Philadelphia	Mutual	Philadelphia	Games Won.
Athletic.....	0	4	2	2	3	4	7	34
Atlantic.....	0	2	1	2	1	2	1	7
Baltimore.....	5	4	3	3	4	5	4	32
Chicago.....	1	4	3	3	4	5	4	32
Hartford.....	0	3	2	1	1	1	1	1
Mutual.....	3	6	5	5	6	4	1	31
Philadelphia.....	0	6	4	0	6	3	4	23
Games Lost.....	13	28	23	10	26	23	17	20

This leaves 115 games to be played within the period of thirty-six weeks still left before November 1, the close of the season. The Chicago nine have finished two of their series of ten games, and the Boston and Baltimore clubs one each.

—The President of the Knickerbocker club, Mr. James W. Davis, is desirous of getting up a game of base-ball, in which none but veterans of not less than 40 years of age shall take part. In a letter on the subject, he says: "I want you to say that the Knicks over forty desire to play with any veis over forty who have been members of the old Gotham, Eagle, Excelsior, Futurum, or Empire nines, and those desiring to participate to send to my address; and then if I have sufficient answers, I will arrange the match on our ground the latter part of this month or the first of next." Mr. Davis' address is No. 42 Clinton place, New York. Mr. Dick Stevens, of the old nine of the Knickerbockers, is desirous of playing in this match. His address is Long Branch, care of N. J. Southern R. R.

—On the 21st ult. the Chicago Cricket Club played with the St. Louis club at St. Louis, and were defeated by a score of 107 to 67, the Chicago eleven scoring but 47 off the bat. On the 22d they played the St. George eleven at St. Louis, the score being St. George 51 and 36, to Chicago 45 and 41, only three Chicago wickets being down when the stumps were withdrawn, the first innings score deciding the game. Control's 20 was the best St. George score, and Street's 12 the best on the part of Chicago.

—Weston has again failed to walk 500 miles in six consecutive days. At Barnum's Hippodrome last week he accomplished 323 miles. He will make another attempt during the week commencing October 5th.

—Rudolph and Cyrille Dion played a game of billiards at Tammany Hall last week, 600 points up, \$500 a side. Rudolph won by a score of 600 to Dion 338.

—Wm. Cook, the champion billiard player of England, who arrived in this country last Saturday, is matched to play against Rudolph, the French billiard expert, for \$1,000, 400 points, French game, on an English table with English balls. Cook brought a table from London, which differs from the American in being considerably larger and having six pockets. The men are to play between the 8th and 10th of October.

—The annual meeting of the Germantown Cricket Club was held on Monday, September 14th, 1874, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Thomas McKean; Vice-President, Samuel Welch, Jr.; Secretary, Wm. H. Castle; Treasurer, Elliott Fisher; Ground Committee, F. E. Brewster, H. W. Brown, John W. Hoffman, James Large, Joseph Hargraves.

—James Adams, of England, a pedestrian, walked in the Wigwam Hall, Haverstraw, September 19th, a distance of 115 miles in 23 hours, 31 minutes, and 30 seconds. He made the fourteenth mile in 7 minutes and 44 seconds, and the last mile in 8 minutes and 58 seconds.

—The New York Athletic Club's annual fall meeting will take place on their new grounds at Mott Haven on Saturday, September 26th.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and Friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
Sept. 24.....	10 1/2	7 1/2	11 1/2
Sept. 25.....	12 1/4	7 3/4	4
Sept. 26.....	11 45	8 25	7 15
Sept. 27.....	11 45	8 25	7 15
Sept. 28.....	1 15	10 1	9 15
Sept. 29.....	3 3	10 47	10 3
Sept. 30.....	3 55	11 42	10 58

EASTERN YACHT CLUB.—The prize for sloops not having been awarded upon the occasion of the regular regatta, from the fact that according to club regulations two vessels in each class must start, in order to constitute a race in the class, Wednesday last, the 16th instant, was appointed by the committee for another race. This amounted to simply a match between the Vindex and the Coming, as these were the only entries. The Vindex was probably the favorite, from her success in previous encounters with the Coming this season, but when the day broke cloudy, almost calm, and with no prospect of a breeze, the stock of the Coming rose rapidly. The start was to be from Shamvut, and over a course to be specified on the morning of the race, which eventually proved to be from the Shamvut anchorage to Pig stakes, leaving them on port haul to and around Half Way Rock, thence to the Harding's bell buoy, leaving Egg Rock on starboard hand, a course of twenty-five miles. Promptly on the time the signals for starting were given, and the Coming, trimming on the starboard tack, bore down on the line, and crossed at 11:05, the Vindex following at 11:06:30. Just at the start a slight breeze sprang up from the S.W., and the yachts with the wind on the quarter, steered for the Pig stakes, the Vindex overhauling the Coming very rapidly, until when three-quarters the distance had been run down she found herself close on board her adversary, and ending a ending race, finally abandoned by the Vindex, who preferred going through the lee of her competitor. After passing the "stakes," the course for Half Way Rock brought the wind dead aft, both vessels setting their jib topsails, whiskered out to windward, while the Coming, set in addition a balloon jib top-sail to leeward. She now gained perceptibly on the Vindex, and continued to do so all the way to Half Way Rock, where she passed as follows:

Coming.....	12:01:30
Vindex.....	12:03:15

From here to the Hardings the course was to windward, and the racers and large fleet of yachts following, found they had very little wind to get there with. Among the fleet of spectators, may be mentioned the Tempest, Fearless, Julia, Belle, Gracie, Latona, Brinda and Haleyville schooners, and the Maraquilla sloop. The Coming continued to gain in the very high blowing. The yacht was been selling tack and tack until at about 2:15 the Coming tacked to the westward, the Vindex keeping on until she could clear the Hardings on the othertack. After going about for this purpose, she found herself on the weather quarter of the Coming, and as the wind then hauled aft a trifle, it enabled the latter to round, which she could only have done without a stretch, except by a piece of bad luck, and the Vindex, finding herself going down for the buoy with a fore-sheet. The Hardings was rounded as follows:

Coming.....	3:09:30
Vindex.....	3:13:30

From here to Egg Rock there was little of interest, the Coming increasing her lead more and more as the wind died away; both the sloops, however, creeping through the fleet of small schooners. The Egg Rock was passed as below:

Coming.....	4:21:15
Vindex.....	4:29:00

As the yachts sailed into the harbor, and the Coming crossed the line, the last breath of wind died away. The gun announcing the arrival of the Coming was fired from the judge's boat, the schooner Foam at 4:32:30, the Vindex being then about one-third of a mile astern. There is some prospect that this race may be re-sailed, to be determined by the decision of the Coming, as to whether the results, specifying that a race must be sailed at the rate of five miles an hour, refers to nautical or statute miles.

THE BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—The seventh annual regatta of the Boston Yacht Club took place Saturday off the Club House, City Point. The day was pleasant, and a strong wind blowing about southeast by east, sent the boats flying through the water at a rate of speed that made the races both exciting and interesting. The first class comprised sloops and schooners measuring 35 feet and upward, and four entries were made, a first and second prize being offered for schooners and a third prize for sloops. The start was a flying one. The whole course sailed was 23 miles. The following is a summary of this race:

	Yacht.	Captain.	Time.	Regular Time.	Correct Time.
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Fearless.....	E. R. Phillips.....	4 59 55	8 32 06	
Gracie.....	Tower.....	4 55 45	8 47 55	
Tempest.....	J. Lee.....	4 19 50	8 51 10	

First prize, second prize, Gracie. The second race was for keel and centre-board boats, measuring 26 feet, and less than 36. There were eight entries, and two prizes for each kind of boat, and at 12:50 o'clock a start was made from anchor. The whole distance

which these yachts were obliged to sail was 13 miles. The following is a summary of the race, giving the boats in the order in which they rank, according to the corrected time, the first two of course receiving prizes:

SECOND-CLASS CENTRE BOARDS.			
Yacht.	Captain.	Time.	Cor. Time.
Clyde.	Duplain.	2 02 00	1 31 15
Nina.	Whitely.	2 01 30	1 31 05
Neale.	Neale.	2 01 00	1 30 45
Eagle.	Neale.	2 14 25	1 34 20
Neale.	Neale.	2 09 51	1 34 48
Bald.	Bald.	2 12 00	1 34 48
Gardner.	Caray.	2 14 36	1 44 12

SECOND CLASS KEEL.

In this class there was not one entry, as follows:—

May Ellen.	Lord.	2 18 01	1 51 02
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The third race was for boats, both centre board and keel, measuring 18 feet and less than twenty-six feet. There were eleven entries, seven centre board and four keel boats. The course for these boats was nine miles. The following is a summary, the boats being arranged according to the corrected time, the first two of each kind obtaining prizes:

THIRD CLASS CENTRE-BOARDS.

Yacht.	Captain.	Reg. Time.	Cor. Time.
Faust.	Wander.	1 32 15	1 03 45
Wander.	Russ.	1 35 30	1 03 45
Maad.	Fuller.	1 42 15	1 06 30
Maad.	Hessey.	1 39 00	1 06 30
Firely.	Bald.	1 45 30	1 13 59
Alie.	Smith.	1 50 15	1 16 58
Secret.	Libby.	1 50 10	1 17 39

THIRD CLASS KEELS.

Ruby.	Preston.	1 48 10	1 13 56
Newham.	Nickerson.	1 44 30	1 16 53
Alert.	Lawley.	2 02 36	1 26 10

The prizes were principally diplomas.

QUINCY YACHT CLUB.—The third and concluding race of a series for the championship prizes in each class of the Quincy Yacht Club took place Sept. 16th. The wind was light, scarcely any stirring.

The length of the course sailed by the first and second class yachts was eight miles, by the third class seven and a half miles, and by the fourth class five and one-third miles, with four entries in the first, five in the second, seven in the third, and four in the fourth.

The yachts were in sight from the Judges' boat all the time, but so snail-like was the pace at which they moved, did not inspire the spectators with even ordinary enthusiasm. Most of the second and fourth class yachts were compelled to use their oars to reach home. The Vision having won the first prize in the race of August 15, and also in this contest, was declared the champion and awarded a silk flag mounted on a black walnut standard. The Nettle, which was first in the race of August 29, was second on this occasion and won a silver goblet.

In the third class the Dolly Varden and the Rocket had each won a race prior to the present, in which the Rocket was the victor. The champion colors were accordingly awarded to her, while the Dolphin, which had previously been second in a race, won the cup.

The judges were Marcus E. Wight, James T. Pennington and Charles F. Pierce.

BEVERLY YACHT CLUB.—The Beverly Yacht Club held their sixth regatta of the season, Sept. 16th, on the waters of Beverly Harbor. Three yachts entered in the first class, in the second class and two in the third class. The start was a flying one. Prizes of solid silver were won in the respective classes by the yachts Eva, Peri and Tulip.

A regatta for working sloops owned on the north shore of Long Island Sound was sailed off Port Chester Harbor on Monday, 21st instant. The prizes as follows:—First, a champion pennant, fifty feet long, and \$40; second, \$30; third, \$20; fourth, \$10.

The Regatta of the Brooklyn Yacht Club takes place to-day, the 24th.

While in Toronto recently we saw the ill-fated yacht Foam anchored near the Royal Yacht Club House. She was a pretty craft. A sad history attached to her. She sank in Lake Ontario with several well-known citizens, all of whom were drowned. The yacht was afterwards raised and brought to Toronto. On Thursday of last week, Mr. Anderson, father of one of the six who were lost in her, purchased her and destroyed her by fire in the harbor the same night, so that she might no longer remain a memento of the disaster.

SEBAGO LAKE REGATTA.

PORTLAND, Maine, September 18th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The regatta at Sebago Lake, under the management of the Emerald Boat Club, which came off on the 16th instant, was witnessed by about 5,000 people, and proved successful in all respects. The distance rowed by double and single sculls was about two and a half miles, and for the four nearly twice that distance.

The first race was for double sculls; first prize, \$75; second, \$25. There were four entries, but only two boats started—The Emerald, rowed by Alex. Bailey, of St. John, N. B., and A. T. Stewart, of Portland, and the Geo. McDonnell Sr., pulled by McDonnell Bros., of Boston. The Emerald took the lead at the word, and easily maintained it throughout the race, winning by over 200 yards in 18 min. 45 sec.

Next came the professional single scull race, for prizes of \$100, \$75, and \$25, for which the following men were entered and came into line:—T. C. Butler and Plaisted, of Boston; Rourke, of Lowell; Landers, of Salem; and Bralley, of St. John. Plaisted got the best start off, and led by a length for a short distance only, when Butler, Landers, and Bralley went to the front in a bunch and kept well together for half a mile, where the latter, who was a length ahead of the other two, broke an oar, and withdrew. Butler and Landers showed each other the way alternately until near the stake, when the former, pruned by his continued spurring, let up for a season, and was passed by both Plaisted and Rourke, Landers turning well ahead, and keeping a good lead to the line, which he crossed in 18:45; Plaisted second, in 19:30; closely pushed by Rourke in 19:45. Butler was a long way behind.

The third race was for amateur single sculls. First prize, gold watch, valued at \$150; second, silver service, value \$100; third, gold medal, value \$50. There were eight entries—"Sonny" Butler, of Boston; Lynch and Donovan, of Salem; Stewart, O'Donnell, and McShane, of Portland; Stevens, of Bath, and Tracey, of Bangor. Lynch and Stevens (who were the favorites) fouled with each other when a dozen lengths from the start, and did not clear themselves until they were rowing within the other six were well down the course, thus losing their chances for the foremost places. McShane, O'Donnell, and Stewart were the leading boats, and kept well together to the stake, making a splendid race. Stewart succeeded in turning first, and kept just clear of O'Donnell up the home stretch, winning the race in 19:38; O'Donnell second in 19:42. Lynch and Stevens, who were the last to turn the stake, kept pluckily to their work, rowing down one after another of their competitors, and managed to secure the third and fifth places respectively, Mc-

Shane being fourth, Donovan sixth, Tracey seventh, and Butler in the rear.

The last race was for four oared shells. First prize \$300; second, \$100, and was between the Faulkner-Regan crew, of Boston, and the Emerald, of Portland. The contest was close and exciting all the way down, and the Faulkners only reached the stake half a length ahead, but out-stroed and out-rowed the Emeralds on the way back, and eventually crossed the line over a minute ahead in 30 min. 5 sec.

The stormy good order prevailed throughout the entire day, and the Emeralds are to be congratulated on the general good management of the affair.

"Viol."

SCHUYLKILL NAVY REGATTA.

PHILADELPHIA, September 21st, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The entries for the Fall Regatta, published to-day, are not so full as was hoped, neither the Philadelphia University, neither nor West Philadelphia club coming to time. This leaves the field to the other four. The Crocets have it their own way on doubles, being the only entries. It is a pity they didn't put in a four, but it seems they are laying themselves out to beat the Pennsylvania's six. They have a new six from Metcalfe, with sliding seats, and may, perhaps, retrieve their defeat of last year; but I don't think the game worth the powder; also they are ill for racing nowadays. The club entered for "single sculls" lies in the single sculls. It will no doubt be hot between McBeath, Leibert, and Schmitt. The sympathies of most everybody are with "Mac."

Commodore Ferguson has been doing good work on the other side. He has enlisted Capt. Gustaf, of the London Rowing Club, and John Tyler, of the West London. At their meeting on the 14th several prominent Americans were expected, among them were Geo. Schmitt, United States Minister; Hon. B. F. Moran, Secretary of Legation, London; Hon. John W. Forney, Geo. Wilkes, and Theo. Cuyler, of our Park Commission. The President of the Dublin University Rowing Club (who, by the way, is a clergyman) is already trying to get up a crew for the "Centennial." Besides the amateurs, there will be some professionals on, and we may see what the St. Johns crew can do again. When the Commodore returns, which will be on Monday, we will know more fully what he has done. Truly yours,

SCULLS.

The following entries have been made for the Schuylkill Navy Regatta, to be held on Saturday next:

Single sculls.—Joseph B. Leibert, Quaker City Club; John McBeath, ditto; Max Schmitt, Pennsylvania; Wm. G. Thomas, ditto.

Double sculls.—C. E. Steel and H. F. Witmer, and George Miliken, Jr., and George Young, both of the Crocets.

Four-oared gigs.—Crescent Club, Hinchman (stroke), Young, Steel, and Miliken; Philadelphia University, Leibert, Schmitt, Leibert, and Schmitt; Zolner, Haldorn, and McBeath; Fairman (coxswain).

Six-oared barges.—Crescent Club, Hinchman (stroke), Young, Barnhurst, Sperry, Witmer, and Miliken; Steel (coxswain). Pennsylvania Club, Lavens (stroke), Cox, Hensenbach, Conrad, Williams, and Steiner; F. Fairman (coxswain).

Four-oared shells.—Quaker City Club, McBeath (stroke), Adams, Streeter, and Gormley (bow). Pennsylvania Club, Lavens (stroke), Henderson, Schmitt, and West (bow).

The races will be in the following order, beginning at 2 P. M., and following one another at intervals of half an hour each:—Singles, Gigs, Doubles, Barges, and Fours. The latter will be one and a half miles, finishing as follows: from the Falls to Rockland; the others from Rockland up one mile and return.

The officers of the regatta are as follows:—Umpire, John Cain, Pennsylvania Club; Timekeeper, W. R. Tucker, Undine Club; Starter, N. Thornton, Philadelphia Club; Judge, P. Mitchell, Quaker City Club.

The committee having charge of the regatta are A. Krumpholtz, Philadelphia Club; chairman, R. B. Fairman, Pennsylvania Club, and Geo. W. Parker, Quaker City Club.

J. GILLINOLAND, Secretary Schuylkill Navy.

The Columbia Boat Club, of Brooklyn, held their annual regatta on Saturday, September 19th, in Gowanus Bay. The first race was a pair-oared, distance two miles, the course being from the Twenty-fourth Street Dock to Stewart Docks. There were only two entries. Blue, J. D. Halsey, stroke; H. T. Dunham, bow. White, J. D. Purss, stroke; C. S. Quinn, bow. The boats were started evenly, the Whites a little ahead, but after pulling for five minutes they suddenly stopped, and on rowing up to the steamboat Wyoming, which was specially chartered for the guests and lady friends, the crew stated that one of the sliding seats had got out of gear. The Blues simply rowed over the course in fair time. The second race was the Junior Single Sculls, for which there were three entries. Mr. Blocker, of the Emerald, was expected to appear, but having sprained his arm, so this race resulted in a match between C. S. Butler, color blue, and C. O. Lewis, color blue and white. The course was from the Twenty-fourth Street Dock to Hunt's Dock. At 4:40 the word was given. Lewis started off with a fine spurt, leading his antagonist by two lengths before the latter caught the signal. Before the close of the first half mile, however, Butler had overtaken his constant, and with a fine, powerful stroke, led to the home line, coming in in 8:42. Lewis was out of condition. The third and last race was the Senior Single Sculls, over the same course as the previous race. There were three entries and all started. Osborn led and rowed in beautiful style, Purss dropping out, having injured his boat, Lippitt pulling a good game stroke; but Osborn was too much for him and won the race by six lengths. The prizes for the first race were two silver medals; for the second, one silver medal, and for the third a handsome silver soup tureen.

The Alevone Boat Club held their regatta over the same course on Saturday, September 19th. There was but one race, between the six-oared gigs Blonde and Brunette. The race was fairly contested, the Blond crew winning in 52:53 seconds.

The Nereid Boat Club had also a little affair of their own, which was a four-oared gig race with coxswains over the same course as the previous clubs. This race was by far the most interesting and well-rowed contest of the day. The following are the names of the crews:—

Undina.—W. S. Earle, bow; H. C. Brown, No. 2; W. Wise, Jr., No. 3; J. P. Earle, stroke; W. J. Cowing, coxswain; color, red.

Penelope.—J. E. Bone, bow; Wm. Fehr, No. 2; W. D. Johnson, No. 3; Geo. H. Earle, stroke; S. W. Brown, coxswain; color, blue.

Off they started as evenly as possible, sometimes a spurt would throw the Undina ahead, then again a vigorous stroke from the crew of the Penelope and the nose of their boat would verge ahead; this fine racing continuing until within one hundred yards of the home stakeboat, when both gigs were almost abreast of each other; when within twenty yards from the finish the crew of the Undina made a glorious spurt and their boat went over the line with an advantage of one half length. The time of the winning crew was 12m. 39s.

The Schuylkill Navy, of Philadelphia, will hold their annual fall regatta on September 26th.

Answers To Correspondents.

MAX, Mott Haven.—You can shoot deer on Long Island only by stalking, and then only between the 1st and 15th of November.

IL C. H.—Please answer, through the columns of your paper, where is the best place for gunning ten miles from Philadelphia. Next week's paper, if possible? Ans. Chester—both island and mainland.

Books.—With you to recommend a good, reliable book, giving the particulars of the time and manner of running and training horses, and details in connection with racing? Ans. Wallace's or Bruce's Turf Registers are equally reliable.

SUSCRIBER, Buffalo.—Are you really in earnest when you recommend the use of No. 6 shot for woodcock and snipe?—See Sept 24? We think in this locality that No. 10 is amply sufficient here. Typographical error, was corrected in the next issue.

BROAD STREET.—Can you give me, through the columns of your paper, the name of some good work containing instruction in salt water fishing for inexperts who fish for the commonest ones? I shall be greatly obliged, as also I've no doubt many others. Ans. "Fishing in American Waters," by Scott; Harper & Bros.

BOOTS, Boston.—Will you be kind enough to reprint the recipe for water-proofing boots, which you published last Spring? I have given it a fair trial and it is of great aid in putting on. Ans. Six oz. mutton suet, 6 oz. beeswax, 1 oz. rosin, and a pint of lard, cut up, mix these three first ingredients together and add the last. Apply on uppers and soles of boots.

G. N. B., Delphos, Kan.—Any papers calling the Springfield sporting rifle are in error. Those used at Creedmoor are just as they come from the National Army. These arms can, we believe, be obtained by purchase, by addressing the head of the Ordnance Department, at Washington. Your suggestion in regard to cooking game is an excellent one, and we will make use of it above description, loaded with buckshot, No. 3, give as good results in hunting deer as a muzzle loading rifle, calibre .38s. Ans. It entirely depends on what kind of a shot you are. You would undoubtedly wound and lose more with the shot gun, but the rifle would be most effectual and sportsmanlike.

A SUSCRIBER, Middletown, Del.—Can you name to me any good person near Middletown, Delaware, or the adjoining States, to whom I can send a fair spool of net for all I properly and thoroughly broken in to general shooting, say for quail, snipe, woodcock and duck shooting, and to retrieve from land and water? Ans. Perhaps Mr. Carnon, of Bridgeville, Del., would recommend some reliable person.

PLUM, Boston.—Will you please inform me where I can find good ducks from within one or two days' ride from this city, also the best time to go? Ans. Eastern end of Long Island is the best place we know of near Boston for ducks. By addressing a letter to Squires, Ray View House, at Good Ground Post Office, you will obtain information when the fowl are dying in quantity. October is a good month for ducks there.

M. B., New York.—Please inform me what railroad to take for Perry Branch, New Haven, N. Y., and the best time to go. We use ducks, also the station for getting off, and the most convenient way to reach it? Ans. Southern New Jersey to Tuckerton. Tickets \$8. What kind of game will be found there in the middle of next month. Ans. Ducks, snipe, plover, widgeon, and the various kinds of bay birds; also rabbits on the islands and quail on the main land.

W. C. B., Akron, Ohio.—1st. What size shot in a 30-inch, 12-bore brush lander, weighing 72 pounds, should I use in shooting wild geese? Ans. No. 5. 2d. Would it be of any advantage to load with buckshot, No. 3, give as good results in hunting deer as a muzzle loading rifle, calibre .38s. Ans. It entirely depends on what kind of a shot you are. You would undoubtedly wound and lose more with the shot gun, but the rifle would be most effectual and sportsmanlike.

UNCLE GEORGE, New Haven.—I take the liberty to ask your important and valuable advice with respect to the choice of best pocket pistol. I want a small, light, revolver, all things considered. Ans. We use Smith & Wesson, 2" inch barrel, calibre, 22-100. Its mechanism is simple, it is easy to clean, while its accuracy and range are remarkable. We have carried this pattern many years and desire no better. We have seen this little weapon repeatedly hit a 12-inch billisey at 100 yards.

S. C. McC., Atlanta.—Would you refer me, through your columns, to some book on breeding, especially of dogs? Mr. W. W. Reid, of England, sent me the pedigree of his dog Sam, in which I see he has crossed border and sister for four generations. Do you think I could adopt this plan profitably? Ans. Hutchinson on Dogs, also Laverack on the Setter. We are opposed to breeding so much in-and-in, as it renders the progeny undoubtedly delicate. The pups of different sires and dams, although of the same strain, might be bred with success.

Wm. S., Denver, Col.—I have a dog, a pointer, who is afraid of the report of a gun. He runs away when one is fired. How can I give him confidence and get him over his provoking timidity? Ans. "Homo" says: "When my youngster had reached the age of four or five months I would never feed him without directly before discharging a pistol or gun, beginning first with light charges, increasing the loads when he began to show the report with the greatest satisfaction. If I could take him unawares, when he was really asleep, I might be able to teach him, dropping to shot or coming to shot, the sight of the gun would be a pleasure rather than the reverse. Read FOREST AND STREAM, April 2d, 1874.

W. L. B., Stamford, Conn.—Having ten days to spare from October 1, will you kindly tell me where (near New York) I can get the best hunting and fishing in the latter part of the season? I am a sportsman, I am anxious to get a name to much better; also please state the expense of trip and name of best guide (if one is needed), and greatly oblige one who enjoys "sporting," but who has had small experience? Ans. One who will find sport across the Sound at Northport; or why not try the Thimble Islands, or Guilford? Both places afford good fishing and duck and snipe. The latter are especially good during the season. If I could take a yacht to place named so much better; also please state the expense of trip and name of best guide (if one is needed), and greatly oblige one who enjoys "sporting," but who has had small experience? Ans. One who will find sport across the Sound at Northport; or why not try the Thimble Islands, or Guilford? Both places afford good fishing and duck and snipe. 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A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INFLUENCE OF MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEWYORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts. Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and confidence of the portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will wander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.
WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, September 25th.—Brown and Morris boat race, Kenebecasis River, St. John, N. B.—Seawanhaka Yacht Club regatta, Newton Creek.—Trotting meetings at Prospect Park, N. Y., White Marsh, Pa., Sandusky, Ohio, Evansville, Ind., Ambler Park, Pa., Folsom, Cal., Meridan, Conn., Monongahela City, Pa., Cuba, N. Y., Tippencanon City, Ohio, Middleton, Del., Sharon, Pa., and Lockport, N. Y.

SATURDAY, September 26th.—Bogardus vs. Paine, pigeon match Schuylkill navy regatta, Philadelphia, Pa.—New York Athletic Club, Fall games, Motl Haven, N. Y.—Practice day, Harlem boat clubs.—Trotting meetings at Sharon, Pa., and Lockport, N. Y.

MONDAY, September 28th.—Atlanta Boat Club regatta, Harlem River.—Trotting meetings at Fleetwood, N. Y., and Easton, Pa.

TUESDAY, September 29th.—Trotting meetings at Woodstock, Vt., Ypsilanti, Mich., Greensburg, Pa., Taunton, Mass., Bangor, Me., Dayton, Ohio, Lexington, Ky., Omaha, Neb., Manchester, N. H., and Delaware, Ohio.

WEDNESDAY, September 30th.—Match day, cricket clubs Hoboken, N. J.—Trotting meetings at Fleetwood, N. Y., Easton, Pa., Woodstock, Vt., Ypsilanti, Mich., Greensburg, Pa., Taunton, Mass., Bangor, Me., Dayton, Ohio, Lexington, Ky., Omaha, Neb., Manchester, N. H., Delaware, Ohio, Manhattan, Kan., and Charleston, Ill.

THURSDAY, October 1st.—Boston Yacht Club rowing regatta, Boston, Mass.—Anasloosia vs. Potomac, rowing regatta, Washington, D. C.—Trotting meetings at Taunton, Mass., Bangor, Me., Delaware, Ohio, Woodstock, Vt., Ypsilanti, Mich., Greensburg, Pa., Manhattan, Kan., Omaha, Neb., Charleston, Ill., Manchester, N. H., Easton, Pa., Greensville, Pa., Fleetwood, N. Y., Dayton, Ohio, and Lexington, Ky.

THE ENGLISH RIFLE TROUBLES.

THE contest in regard to the Martini-Henry rifle in England still continues. In referring to our Ordnance Memoranda XV, we find that the Ordnance Board were inclined to attach "considerable importance to diminishing recoil, deeming that refinements of action in other directions are largely thrown away if there is to be any flinching in the soldier who pulls the trigger." The table of recoils the Board found to be as follows:—

Fifty caliber service (U. S. arm), 129.6 pounds.

Forty-five caliber service (U. S. arm), 133.6 pounds.

Martini-Henry, 139.3 pounds.

The Board adds "that though acknowledging 2' 4 additional inches of penetration, made by the Martini-Henry, it was too dearly bought at sixteen pounds increased recoil, leaving out of consideration the much heavier ammunition."

This question of the weight of ammunition—a most im-

portant one—seems clearly in favor of the cartridges used for our Springfield arms when compared with those necessary for the Martini-Henry.

Springfield, 50 caliber, 40 rounds weighed 3 pounds, 13 ounces.

No. 58, 45 caliber, 40 rounds weighed 3 pounds, 7 ounces.

No. 49, 45 caliber, 40 rounds weighed 3 pounds, 5 ounces.

No. 59, 40 caliber, 40 rounds weighed 3 pounds, 5 ounces.

Martini-Henry, 40 rounds weighed 4 pounds, 6 ounces.

From which it is evident that fifty-one rounds of ammunition for No. 58 could be carried at less weight than forty rounds of the only foreign ammunition whose performance assimilates with it, viz., the Martini-Henry, (Ordnance Manual, page 876). From this it is apparent that the United States soldier can carry with the same load over twenty-five ounces more cartridges than the English infantry soldier. This question of supplying the rapid waste of ammunition on the field of battle is fast getting to be an important one, in fact may be regarded as an essential point, especially as the magazine gun seems to be coming every day more into repute, and forcing itself into notice like the breech loader and revolver have done before it.

Undoubtedly a great deal of the trouble our insular friends have found in the Martini-Henry may arise from the defective holding of the piece, though it is an undisputed fact that the recoil of this arm is at times hardly endurable. At Springfield, where daily trials of arms take place under inspection of competent ordnance officers, the regular marksman who shoots all the guns has complained of the severity of the Martini-Henry recoil. The bruising of the cheek, arising from the firing of this gun, does not necessarily follow from the rising of the butt, but probably from the violent throwing downward of the head by the recoil on the shoulder. Such devices as cheek pieces, crescent butt plates, etc., would be of general inconvenience in a military arm.

The apparent simplicity of the Martini-Henry, and its fewness of motions, may have certain merit, but if the character of the arm is such that a violent shock is given to the system when the piece is fired, such simplicity of parts is of little advantage.

In target rifles it requires no comment on our part to explain how any arm having a violent recoil would be prejudicial to shooting. At Creedmoor, with the Remingtons, Sharps, Ward-Burtons, or Springfields, any remark on the recoil, or "kicking," is unheard of. Sometimes some few marksmen wear a pad, but its use is exceptional. Occasionally muzzle loaders brought on the range have been found difficult to handle on account of the butt fitting to the shoulder with a narrow slip of crescent-shaped metal. The recoil in this case, coming almost on a knife edge, gives increased concussion. As we remarked in our last, we have every reason to be contented with our present systems of breech loaders as to comfort. Perhaps in the field, when the contest comes off with our Irish guests, our breech loading rifles will play no undistinguished part. *Qui vivra terra.*

COLLEGE JOURNALS.

THE College terms began with September, and we are again in receipt of the characteristic publications—be they oracle or organ—that emanate from the several universities of learning throughout the land. Nearly every college has its representative journal, and very creditable indeed are the most of them, both in typography and contents. Often there is evidence upon their pages that the maturer thoughts of the teacher have been added to those of the student; and we believe that both Faculty and undergraduates take pardonable and natural pride in maintaining for them a high tone and enviable standard of literary excellence. Each journal serves as a sort of compendium and record of the year, and is made valuable to parents, alumni, and any others interested in the progress and success of the respective classes or institutions. The first of these that has reached us this term is the *Trinity Tablet*, of Hartford, Ct., a sixteen-page, 8x10 sheet, printed on tinted paper, with exquisite taste, and carefully compiled. Very similar, but more pretentious, are the *Harvard Magnolia*, the *College Argus*, of Middletown, Ct., and a half dozen others; while a few, like the *Yale Record* and *Amherst Student*, affect rather more the character of the general newspaper. We shall hope to welcome these to our table in due course of their publication. Some are hebdomadals and others are printed monthly. No doubt they serve as a very instructive practical school for a rising generation of editors with *utensils and brains*, who will do credit to a profession to which men are very apt to resort after they have failed in a variety of other pursuits. One thing is certain, they outrank 50 per cent. of the journals of the country in all those qualities requisite to make a newspaper and to give it a character above that of an advertising sheet and chronicle of vegetable monstrosities and neighborhood casualties.

This college journalism has grown to be quite a feature of late years—very different now than in the early days of the *Yale Banner*, which was the pioneer of College periodicals, not quite thirty years ago. Such publications were simply tolerated then. They were looked upon by the staid professors rather as puerile emanations, which, while admitted to give relaxation to pre-occupied minds, were nevertheless disencouraged as tending to encroach upon the studies of the curriculum. At that time, too, the range of subjects for consideration was circumscribed. Topics could be found only within the envelope of the academic walls; and because these were grave and trite, and distasteful to minds that craved a change of pabulum to spice their daily routine of thought, it happened that such extraneous

subjects as were selected to give variety to the contents, were trivial and shallow; so that the "light literature" of the paper comprised a *melange* of frivolous criticism of unpopular tutors and students; of personal banter, stale jokes, quiddities, and chaff. The "body" of the paper (certainly not the brains) consisted of wise essays on abstruse subjects suggested by college text books, which ovals might possibly have read with profit. No wonder that college papers were distasteful to the Faculty, or that their rapid utterances cloyed upon the students, whose minds, however fond of pranks and fun, nevertheless wanted strong food to aid the development of their vigorous growth.

Circumstances are very different now. As we have said, almost every college has its representative paper, and teachers unite with students in making their contents entertaining, instructive, and dignified. The nonsense column is very modestly assigned to an obscure corner, like the school-boy with the fool's cap; there is a marked absence of childish personality or cruel criticism; the cultivation of physical studies in later years, has given a wide scope for useful essays upon which both mind and muscle may develop and harden, and the relation of physics and metaphysics, of gymnastics and moral science, are so combined and presented as to afford a study exceedingly attractive to those who impart, as well as to those who receive. So that we find our college editors really at work in a sphere of labor peculiarly their own, and accomplishing results which cannot be measured for their usefulness. They are adding height to mental stature and weight to cubic inches, that will make *men* of them instead of cynics when they mature—men shaped in a natural mould—a mould that gives freedom and play of limb, while at the same time it is plastic in its operations and conservative in its forces. In lieu of printing dry homilies, or dissertations on Tacitus and the Sphinx, they induct us into the mysteries of sliding-seats, of scientific training for physical contests, of the philosophy of putting the stone and the standing jump, of the anatomical structure of the biceps, and the mechanism of the lungs. They give us current records of college events, both in the curriculum and the campus, so that the private life and employments of the students are measurably indicated thereby, and anxious parents may no longer worry as to what is done with a leisure hour. Betegging confidence in themselves, they learn to confide in others, yea, even in the magisterial Faculty whom they formerly regarded with awe; and they find their reward in liberal contributions to boat clubs and gymnasias, as well as to those higher arts which grace their Alma Mater and give her substantial character and enviable reputation.

Success to the college papers!

HO! FOR FLORIDA.

THE usual migration of sportsmen and invalids to Florida will soon begin. We have several letters from gentlemen who purpose leaving the North about November 1st, asking for information as to routes, hotel accommodations, fares, shooting grounds, etc. This we shall furnish to our readers from this time henceforward throughout the season. We have unusual facilities for gathering reliable information of highest practical value not only to sportsmen and tourists, but to invalids and persons seeking lands with a view to settle. We have correspondents at St. Augustine, Jacksonville, New Smyrna, St. Lucie, Melbourne, Palatka, and Glen Gove, the objective points of all tourists visiting the Land of Flowers. We made Florida statistics and resources a specialty of this paper last winter, and succeeded in sending at least fifty sportsmen and two settlers there. This year we shall devote our columns still more largely to this section, and doubt not their use will serve the reader and advertiser better than any other paper of whatever circulation. Our statements are accepted as facts, and our recommendations are confided in and acted upon. It is this that gives our journal precedence and value. We trust that hotel and boarding-house proprietors at favorite Southern resorts, agents of popular railway and steamboat lines, land owners and others interested in the development of the South, will recognize this fact by giving us their patronage, and eventually realize it in pecuniary profits. We are prepared to offer the testimony of those who used us last winter as to the advantage thereby gained.

The increase of Northern patronage of Southern winter resorts, especially at St. Augustine, within the past two years, is something remarkable. Present hotel accommodations have proved insufficient, and several additional and more commodious buildings are being prepared for the reception of guests upon the opening of the season. Traveling facilities are being everywhere increased; better boats will be supplied and more of them, and better railway coaches. New routes of travel will be opened, both in eastern and western Florida. The long contemplated railroad from Jacksonville is in process of rapid construction, as we learn from the *St. Augustine Press*, and even the shakily, rickety wooden railroad from Tocoi is being replaced with iron rails. On the 7th instant 200 yards of new rail had been laid, and all the iron required for the whole fifteen miles is reported soon to arrive. All the neighborhood is agog. Tocoi, which contained only three buildings two years ago, has now grown to the dignity of a hamlet.

It is quite probable that we shall fit out an expedition to explore the whole western coast of Florida this fall, provided we can receive the necessary assistance and co-operation of the railroad and steamboat lines in transporting our correspondents with their boat, and adding them otherwise.

Moreover, we are exerting ourselves to secure the opening of a comfortable, clean hotel at some desirable locality on the Indian River, and we think have secured the proper man to take charge of the enterprise. Such a hotel will be available both for sportsmen and their wives, and is very much needed. It will be sure to remunerate anyone undertaking the venture, and we would herewith advise any persons contemplating such a movement to put themselves at once in communication with us, as we can furnish them with points of the utmost value. Parties having orange groves and farms to sell would also find it to their advantage always to advertise them through our columns, as we have frequent enquiries respecting such from intending settlers.

Mr. Whitney, of the St. Augustine Press, will receive subscriptions and orders for this paper.

MORE NITRO-GLYCERINE.

WE see no reason why a weekly magazine of undoubted excellence and merited popularity, under the heading of "Science and Invention," should give unusual space (at least without condemnation,) to a method for destroying fish with nitro-glycerine, employed by a gentleman attached to the United States coast survey. It strikes us that gentlemen attached to this useful department, even those of the most inquiring minds, have a sphere of usefulness not confined by the theodolite, the plumb line, or their instruments for triangulation, yet, to go out of their way to detail the barbarous methods of slaughtering fish by the thousands, by means of infernal devices, is certainly stepping beyond geodetic limits.

If fishing by means of nitro-glycerine ever comes into vogue, it means not only the destruction of the fish, but the ruin of those who follow fishing as a vocation. For one fish taken by this abnormal process, thousands are stunned, maimed and killed, which are never seen. Since it is pretty well determined that even noises and surface disturbances, such as cannonading, drive fish away from certain localities for a season, if nitro-glycerine explosions are used, we may bid good-by to our sea coast fish. It seems strange that Professor Baird, the United States Fish Commissioner, on the one side should be laboring manfully to protect the fish, and that on the other side, some one in Government employ should be doing his best to destroy them.

To use nitro-glycerine, or any explosive material for fishing, no matter whether on our immediate coast or in California waters, is as reprehensible as would be the employment of strychnine on the wild waste of the prairie to kill buffalo.

People must be bred up to proper ideas on these particular subjects; and all wholesale and indiscriminate slaughter of God's creatures, whether on water or land, should be discountenanced.

THE IRISH TEAM GOING FOR GROUSE.—Very few sportsmen come to us from over the water at this season who do not improve the opportunity to take a hack at the pinnated grouse, or "prairie chickens," as they are called in the Western vernacular. The recent efforts to acclimate this desirable game bird in England, made by the Prince of Wales and others, have given them something of a widespread fame abroad, and therefore increased the interest in them. The Irish Team are not behind Dunraven, St. George Gore, the Earl of Roseberry, Dr. Kingsley, and other cosmopolitan crack shots, in their desire to test their quality in the open field; and several of their members have expressed their intention to go West after the conclusion of the international rifle match. The matter of securing them good sport has been left entirely in the hands of the Editor of FOREST AND STREAM. We have accordingly placed ourselves in communication by mail and telegraph with our friends in Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, and Nebraska; and if the Irishmen do not get a good bag of chickens, it will not be the fault of ourselves and our friends. We have already received such replies to our inquiries as to assure us that arrangements will be made that cannot but prove satisfactory to them. A deputation will probably meet the team at St. Louis, and escort them to the locality determined upon for the sport. We will announce the programme as soon as it is perfected, which should be by next week.

THE FRENCH GUN TRADE.—We notice in *La Chasse Illustrée* the advertisement of a three-barrelled breech loader. Two barrels are placed as in an ordinary double gun, and the third barrel is piled on top of that. A party with a gun of this kind would of course load for a flock. We see too, manufactured by the same maker, Lainé, a revolving shot gun, which has in addition a magazine for cartridges. By St. Hubert! game must be plenty in France when they want such engines of destruction. There is a great deal of prejudice against French arms, which arises from ignorance. There is no more beautiful gun in the world than those which are turned out by the Parisian artist. Material, finish and shooting qualities are admirable. Englishmen and Americans object to too fine a worked up gun on the outside; but if you want a good arm, you can have one made in France as plain as a pick-staff. We scarcely know in this country what an *arme de l'usage* is. People who shrug their shoulders at French guns would do well to remember that we owe our present system of breech loaders entirely to France, and as has been said before by Greener and Gloan that all our turn or slide barrels, whether horizontal or lateral, are simply modifications of Le Faucheur's first breech loaders. *La Chasse Illustrée* is now publishing

a most thorough and interesting account of the French arm trade, to which we would call the attention of our readers. Monsieur de Bevens is a thorough master of the gunsmith's art, of which he treats, and we have to remark that our own manufacturers might read with no little profit his articles on *Les armes de Chasse*.

A RELIC OF THE MOUND BUILDERS.—Major G. C. Alden, of New Smyrna, Florida, who has been excavating the ancient Indian mounds in that vicinity, has sent us the skull of an individual of the ancient race exhumed. It is a noble skull, with monumental occiput, and every tooth perfect—the entire knowledge-box in as good a state of preservation as when it was stored with its fulness of cerebrum and cerebellum, before it was discarded by the middle-aged man whose shoulders it once adorned. Whenever that time was—how many decades of years ago—no exhumation will reveal, for there are neither signs nor tokens to indicate identity of birth or race, except a few arrow heads and bits of pottery. The eyeless sockets are filled with white beach sand, and through the jaws there has been growing the root of some vine whose slender tendrils have crept up into the brain-pain; so that we can easily understand that, long after the human life had passed away, a vegetable life quickened within that skull and made it throbb once more.

This is no "poor Yorick." This cranium doesn't look as if it could ever have contained a joke. No "infinity of jest" is there! Evidently it belonged to a member of the "Serious Family." Only the stern realities of life were met in its day and generation—the struggle for existence, the battle brunt, and horrid wars. Perhaps this vacuous thing was the very "head and front of the offending." Strange that the empty shell should so long outlast the entity that vivified it and gave it power! It is useless now, except to speculative anatomy. Therefore, we shall lay it away upon the shelf of our miscellaneous collection, and patiently await the arrival of bones that shall complete the skeleton, even if it be until doomsday. Of what service is a head without the members? At the resurrection all will reunite.

WANTED A FISH.—We are very desirous of obtaining for Professor Baird, United States Chief Commissioner of Fisheries, a specimen of a peculiar species of tunny, one of which we saw in Fulton Market a week ago. The fish wanted is larger than a bonito, and has blue bars on it, something like the bonito, but instead of these bars running slanting to the top of the fish, the bars in this species of tunny run in parallel lines from head to tail all around the fish. If any of our numerous friends in Fulton or Washington market, will inform us when such a fish turns up, we will be glad to purchase it, in order to forward it to Professor Baird. Questions of the identity of fish, or of the finding of new fish on our shores, are not alone of importance in a scientific way, but may be rendered profitable in an economic sense.

KENTUCKY STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—The Tournament of the Hunters' Club of Lexington, Kentucky, opened on the 22d inst. and is advertised to continue until to-morrow—three days. The sum of \$1,400 in cash prizes will be divided. We have a special representative on the ground, through whom we shall be enabled to give full details. From this gentleman, who is an officer in the Club, we are pleased to learn that a called convention will be held at the Phenix Hotel, Lexington, on the 1st day of the shoot, to organize a State Sportsmen's Association, a grand movement, and one much needed in Kentucky. A full delegation will be designated for the National Convention in 1875. The Hunters Club, we ought to say, has been chiefly instrumental in drawing attention to the necessity of suitable game laws for the State, and securing the co-operation of citizens for their construction and enforcement.

WASTE OF PHYSICAL FORCES.—A French author, M. Menier, in a clever book called *L'impôt sur le Capital* says "Homer shows us twelve slave women preparing meal with stone mills for the daily consumption of the heroes." Now a woman working hard all day cannot make meal for more than twenty-five persons. Of course then, in the heroic ages, there must have been absorbed an enormous amount of capital paid out for labor. To day twenty millers in an ordinary establishment, can produce by means of machinery flour enough for the daily consumption of 72,000 people, or each man can feed 3,600 men. In Homer's time it would have taken 144 millers. If all the machine made cotton thread produced in England was turned out by hand, it would represent the individual labor of ninety-one millions of people. A smart woman can make eighty stitches a minute with her knitting needles, while a machine is working 490,000 stitches. The machine then represents 6,000 work-women.

ADIRONDACK WOODS AND WORRIES.—We have a letter from a retired Adirondack lumberman which takes issue with the sportsmen, guides, hotel-keepers, &c., of that region, and which we shall print next week, in order to show plainly the relations that exist between the parties. It is well that the grievances of both sides should be heard, and if there is likely to be any conflict or exhibition of bad blood, the sooner the State inaugurates her proposed Adirondack Park, the better for all interested and concerned.

—The fires in the woods of New Jersey have made a clean sweep from Sandy Hook to Tuckerton, and were only subdued by the rain. Long Branch escaped with the loss of a few fences and fields.

CREEDMOOR.

THE IRISH TEAM—FALL MEETING—SCORES.

WOULD we had the pen of the Wizard of the North! Then we might slightly paraphrase Walter Scott's wonderful description in *Ivanhoe*, of how the smiths and armors worked manfully for the knights who were to try their skill at the Grand Tourney of Ashby de la Zouche. In our prosaic times the simple substitution would be that of a rifle for a lance, of a butt for a shield; for now rifle makers and gunsmiths are busy getting their arms in order for the Fall Meeting of the National Rifle Association, which takes place on the 29th of this month. Last year this most important event in the annals of the National Rifle Association, took place on Wednesday October 8th, and was continued on until Saturday. Very probably as the contestants may be more numerous this year, the same length of time, three days, will be consumed in shooting, but as the officers have no doubt gained additional experience as to the carrying out of the programme, we see no reason why it should be extended beyond that time.

Great additional *clat* is added to the Fall Meeting by the presence of our most excellent friends and guests the Irish team, who have most gallantly crossed the Atlantic, in order to compete for rifle supremacy with our own men. We give a very brief *resumé* of the matter. On October 3d of last year, Major Blennerhassett A Leech, through the medium of the New York *Herald*, sent a challenge to American riflemen offering to meet our men on the range at Creedmoor, to shoot for £100. Some of the leading provisions were as follows:—

Targets, scoring, &c., same as adopted by the National Rifle Association of Great Britain, at Wimbledon, 1874 (when the Irish eight won the international match for the Elcho Shield, beating England and Scotland).
Ranges—500, 300, 1,000 and 1,100 yards.
Rifles—Any not exceeding ten pounds weight, but without telescope sights or hair triggers.

Position—Any, but no artificial rest permitted, either for the rifle or person of the shooter.

The American team to be composed exclusively of riflemen born in the United States, and to shoot with rifles of American manufacture.

The Irish team will shoot with rifles by Rigby, of Dublin.

On December 20th 1873, Col. George W. Wingate, then Secretary of the National Rifle Association, and then as now President of the Amateur Rifle Association, entered into a correspondence with Major Leech, and in time, with some very slight alterations, principally that of the extreme range 1,100 yards being altered to 1,000 (the range at Creedmoor having for its extreme range 1,000 yards), the match was satisfactorily arranged. It must be here distinctly placed on record that Col. Wingate by no means arrogated to the Amateur Rifle Club or to himself the choice of those who were to represent the American team. Great care was taken, and a considerable amount of money was expended in addressing riflemen all over the country, requesting them to come forward and to give some evidences of their skill. Of course it was absolutely necessary to have some standard of excellence, and as the Amateur Rifle Club was the only regularly organized association of the kind in the United States thoroughly conversant with rifle shooting according to the Wimbledon rules, it was perfectly proper that the Amateur Rifle Club should take precedence in this matter, as it was the only rifle board, as we may call it, capable of according a diploma of excellence to riflemen. The FOREST AND STREAM has unceasingly requested riflemen out of the State to send in their scores to the Amateur Rifle Club, and has been equally urgent with manufacturers of arms, other than breech-loaders, to bring their rifles to Creedmoor. As to the men who are to shoot with the Irish team at Creedmoor on the 29th of this month, we must unhesitatingly declare them to be the best shots in the United States. Perhaps in the South there are individual riflemen who at 100 and 200 yards, can equal our Creedmoor men with peculiar sights and hair triggers, but over that, or beyond 300 yards, we may safely assert that save in California, where shooting at extreme distances under Wimbledon rules, is having a most excellent development, pretty generally our people are quite ignorant of how to use the rifle at very long ranges. How could it be otherwise, when one year ago long range rifle shooting even at Creedmoor, was in its infancy? We are thus careful to state this fact at the very outset. If we are beaten, we do not wish it to be said, "There are better men;" or if we are the conquerors we do not desire to have the merit of our team diminished one tittle by the carping remark, "Oh, there are quite as good men to be found down South, or out West."

Nevertheless, it is a matter of regret to us—which, no doubt the Amateur Rifle Club feels—that the element composing our team should be entirely composed of those living in or around New York. We should have been glad to have seen the team composed of men from every section. We would have welcomed any of the clever shots from Mobile, New Orleans, St. Louis, or San Francisco, and would have been glad to have fraternized on the range with the hunter of the trackless prairies, or with the trappers from the far off plains of the Pacific slope. Still there is a certain amount of excuse for all this. If the trite saying, "*Ars usculitur, non fit*," is true, rifle shooting may be a little inborn; but its development with arms of precision is very much of a study, and a protracted one. Men have not always the time to devote to such matters. Then, again, systematic rifle shooting in the United States, by military organizations, is yet in its infancy. The excellent example shown by our own National Rifle Association must have its effects. Before next year there is not a doubt but that other ranges will be established, on the model of Creedmoor, in large centres of population. Then contests will take place between Chicago and New York, or between St. Louis, San Francisco, and New York, and

thus will be eliminated the best shots in the United States, and the time may come when an American team, representing all sections of the country, may send a challenge across the water to our present guests.

The Irish team arrived in New York on Wednesday, 16th September, accompanied by Right Hon. Morris Brooks, M. P., Lord Mayor of Dublin, and the Lady Mayoresse; his daughter; Alderman Manning and daughter; W. W. Waterhouse, Esq., and Messrs. E. B. R. and F. Kelly. The distinguished guests—twenty-eight in number—were received at the Cunard wharf by Col. George W. Wingate, Messrs. J. T. B. Collins, A. Alford, and G. R. Schierhorn, of the Amateur Rifle Club, and escorted in carriages to the Windsor Hotel, corner of Fifth avenue and Forty-sixth street, where they are to remain during their visit to this city. The following are the names of the team—Major Arthur Blenherbasset Leech, of Dublin, captain; John Rigby, A. M., a graduate of Trinity college, Dublin, and a member of the firm of Rigby Bros., gun makers, Dublin, aged forty-four years, and who will hold the first place in the team; James Wilson, a merchant of Belfast, aged twenty-six years; Edmund Johnson, of Dublin, aged thirty-two years; Joshua Milner, of Dublin, merchant, aged twenty-four years; John B. Hamilton, M. D., of Dublin, an army surgeon, aged thirty-six, the champion rifle shot in India in 1870; Capt. Philip Walker, of the Thirty-fourth Regiment, a native of Kilkenny county, Ireland, aged thirty-six years. The "reserves" are as follows: John A. Doyle, Fellow of All Souls' college, Oxford; John J. Kelly, of Kildare county; Viscount Masserene, Antrim Castle, Dublin, the latter accompanied by his lady; H. H. Foster, Esq., Dublin; and John J. Bagnell, Esq., Civil Engineer, Dublin.

On Friday the various members of the team paid a visit to Garden City, Long Island, passing by Creedmoor; but as the day was rainy no stop was made. At Garden City Messrs. H. C. Poppenhausen and E. C. Hinsdale received the team, who had been under the escort of General Shaler, Col. Wingate, Capt. Bruce, Lieut. Fulton, and other leading members of the National Rifle Association, and dinner was partaken of.

For two days this week the members of the Irish team will take their practice at Creedmoor, where, no doubt, every facility will be given them, so that they may be thoroughly acquainted with the peculiarities of the range.

On Tuesday, September 15th, the Twelfth Regiment held their contest for the Gildersleeve badge; won by Sergt. Reddy, with the score of twenty-eight—five shots at 200 yards, and five at 500 yards—not very good shooting. The Ross badge, open to members of the Seventy-ninth, was awarded to Private Robertson, Co. B, with a score of forty-four—seven shots at 200 yards, and the same at 500 yards. Shooting fair, and just above the average. The Twelfth Regiment team's practice was better, Sergt. Murphy scoring thirty-three—fifteen in five shots at 200 yards, and eighteen in five shots at 500 yards. It must be borne in mind that the day was a most unpropitious one for rifle practice.

On Saturday, September 19th, the handsome trophy presented by the Messrs. Remington, known as the Remington Diamond Badge, was shot for. Arm, any breech loader, according to the rules of the National Rifle Association; seven shots each, at 500, 800, and 1,000 yards. The members of the Irish team having been invited to shoot, Mr. Alford had placed at their disposal Remington rifles. Dr. Hamilton, and Messrs. W. Waterhouse, J. Doyle, H. H. Foster, Capt. Walker, James Wilson, and J. K. Milner, all of the Irish team, then became acquainted with the range, and for the first time tried their hand with an American breech loader, and their general performance was of the most creditable character. The Irish gentlemen showed their skill by using an arm entirely unknown to them, differing in every way from what they were accustomed to—as to sights, elevations, etc.—and still made most excellent shooting, showing convincingly that a "good workman can handle any tools."

The day was rather overcast; wind blowing across the range from H. L., but allowing of good shooting. Mr. L. L. Hepburn's score—seventy-eight in a possible eighty-four—is the highest yet made on the range, and is *superlatively* good shooting, and the four scores under the winning one are also excellent. We append the twelve best full scores, in which it may be noticed that two of the Irish team—Messrs. Hamilton and Waterhouse—had places:

L. L. Hepburn	200	33	44	44	44	26	100
	200	44	44	44	44	37	78
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
	200	44	44	33	44	37	78
	200	44	33	44	33	25	100
A. V. Canfield, Jr.	200	44	44	44	44	39	70
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
	200	44	44	44	44	39	70
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
Lt. Col. Gildersleeve	200	34	44	44	44	30	74
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
	200	44	44	44	44	39	70
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
J. T. B. Collins	200	34	44	44	44	30	74
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
	200	44	44	44	44	39	70
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
Lieutenant Fulton	200	34	44	44	44	30	74
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
	200	44	44	44	44	39	70
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
J. S. Conlin	200	34	44	44	44	30	74
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
	200	44	44	44	44	39	70
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
E. H. Sanford	200	34	44	44	44	30	74
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
	200	44	44	44	44	39	70
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
J. Truesser	200	34	44	44	44	30	74
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
	200	44	44	44	44	39	70
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
L. Gelger	200	34	44	44	44	30	74
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
	200	44	44	44	44	39	70
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
Dr. Hamilton, Irish Rifle Assoc'n.	200	30	44	44	44	30	58
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
	200	44	44	44	44	39	70
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
William Waterhouse, Irish Rifle Asso	200	30	44	44	44	30	57
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100
	200	44	44	44	44	39	70
	100	44	33	44	33	25	100

Capt. Bodine, after making twenty-five at 500 yards, very unfortunately made an error in elevation, shooting at 800 yards as for 900, and was off the target for the whole 800 yards. A lesson of this kind is a most disagreeable but useful one. We are quite willing to believe that on the occasion of the International match Capt. Bodine will get his elevations just right, for there is no steadier, nor better, nor more lasting shot than he is.

We give the handsome score made by Dr. Hamilton at 500 yards—3 4 4 4 3 3—twenty-five in a possible twenty-eight. This was made with a rifle the gentleman had never seen before, and on his first visit to the range.

The Irish team, on the occasion of the match, will wear an exceedingly appropriate badge, embroidered for them by the Irish ladies. Two hands are interclasped; there is a wreath, and the colors of England and the United States are blended. This pretty emblem is to be worn on the arm. Should our men be the conquerors, we understand that it is intention of our Irish friends to place them on the arms of our team.

May the best men win! Though it may not be our good fortune to sport the favors worked by fair Irish woman's hands (not recalling old Esop's sour grape fable), we are sure that the presence of these ladies and our Irish friends will ever be pleasantly remembered by us in the United States.

The match with the Irish team will take place on Saturday, September 20th, at ten o'clock.

THE RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

Programme for the Fall Meeting at Creedmoor.

LIST OF PRIZES TO BE CONTESTED FOR—NAMES OF DONORS—CONDITIONS OF THE MATCHES.

The Fall meeting of the National Rifle Association will open on Tuesday, the 26th inst., and continue four days. The following is the programme:

COMPETITION I.	
Opening Match—Open to all members of the association. Weapon, any military rifle. Distance, 300 yards. Position, standing. Rounds, seven. Entrance fee, \$1.	
First Prize—A silver cup, value.....	\$30 00
Second Prize—A silver medal, value \$20 and cash \$10.....	40 00
Third Prize—A silver medal, value.....	50 00
Fourth Prize—Life Membership National Rifle Association, transferable by winner, value.....	50 00
Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth and Ninth Prizes—Silver badges, value \$20 each.....	100 00
In all, nine prizes, total value.....	\$245 00

COMPETITION II.	
Cavalry Match—Open to teams of five from any troop of the National Guard, N. Y., each being certified to by their commander to be a regular member in good standing of the troop he represents, and to have been such on June 1, 1874. They shall appear in uniform (full dress or fatigue). Distance, 100 yards. Position, standing. Weapon, Remington breech loading carbine. Sight model. Trigger pull not less than six pounds. Entrance fee, \$1 each man.	
First Prize—To the troop whose team makes the highest score, a richly embroidered cash badge, presented by the Commander-in-Chief, on behalf of the State of New York, value.....	\$150 00
Second Prize—To the second highest individual score, a life membership, authorized by Adjutant General, Rathbone, on behalf of the State, value.....	50 00
Third Prize—To the third highest individual score, a life membership, authorized by Adjutant General, Rathbone, on behalf of the State, value.....	25 00
Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Prizes—To the three next highest individual scores, cash, \$5 each.....	15 00
In all, six prizes, total value.....	\$240 00

COMPETITION III.	
Sportsmen's Match—Open to all comers. Weapon, any rifle. Distance, 500 yards. Position, standing. Entrance fee, \$1.	
First Prize—A gold glass, value.....	\$45 00
Second Prize—A silver medal and cash, \$10.....	40 00
Third Prize—Silver medal, value.....	50 00
Fourth Prize—Life membership, N. R. A., transferable by winner, \$25.....	25 00
Fifth, Sixth and Seventh Prizes—Each a silver badge, value \$20.....	60 00
Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes—Each \$5.....	50 00
In all, twelve prizes, total value.....	\$325 00

COMPETITION IV.	
First Division Match—Open to teams of twelve from each regiment or battalion in the First Division of the National Guard, N. Y. All competitors to appear in uniform (full dress or fatigue), and to be certified by their regimental commander to be regularly enlisted members in good standing of the regiment they represent, and to have been such on June 1, 1874, as required for the State Prize. Weapon, Remington rifle. State model. Distance, 200 and 500 yards. Five shots each distance. Position, standing at 200 yards; any position at 500 yards. Entrance fee, \$1 each man.	
First Prize—To the regiment whose team makes the highest score, the State Division Prize, value.....	\$100 00
Second Prize—To the regiment having the second best team, a silver cup, value.....	50 00
Third Prize—To the regiment having the third best team, a silver cup, value.....	30 00
Fourth Prize—To the best individual score, a silver medal, value \$20, cash \$10.....	30 00
Fifth Prize—To the second best individual score, a silver medal, value \$20, cash \$10.....	40 00
Sixth Prize—To the third best individual score, a silver medal, value.....	30 00
Seventh Prize—To the fourth best individual score, a life membership, value.....	25 00
Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth and Thirteenth Prizes—To the next six highest individual scores, silver badges, value \$20 each.....	120 00
In all, thirteen prizes, total value.....	\$450 00

Competitors failing to score eight points at the first distance will be excluded from firing at the second distance.

COMPETITION V.	
Second Division Match—Open to teams of twelve from each regiment or battalion of the Second Division of the National Guard of the State of New York, upon the same conditions as prescribed for competition IV. Weapon, Remington rifle, State model. Distance, 200 and 500 yards. Five shots each distance. Position, standing; 300 yards, standing; 500 yards, any. Entrance fee, \$1 each man.	
First Prize—To the regiment whose team makes the highest score, the State Division Prize, value.....	\$100 00
Second Prize—To the regiment having the best team, a silver cup, value.....	50 00
Third Prize—To the regiment having the second best team, a silver cup, value.....	30 00
Fourth Prize—To the best individual score, a silver medal, value \$20, cash \$10.....	40 00
Fifth Prize—To the third best individual score, a silver medal, value.....	30 00
To the five next highest individual scores, a silver badge, value \$20 each, making.....	100 00
Ten prizes, value.....	\$430 00

Competitors failing to score eight points at the first distance will be excluded from firing at the second distance.

COMPETITION VI.	
New York State Match—Open only to teams of twelve from each regiment or battalion of the National Guard of the State of New York, each being certified to by their regimental commander to be a regularly enlisted member in good standing of the regiment he represents, and to have been such on June 1, 1874. They shall appear in uniform (full dress or fatigue). Distance, 200 and 500 yards. Position, standing at 200 yards; any position at 500 yards. Entrance fee, \$1 each man.	
First Prize—To the highest individual score, a gold medal, presented by the Adjutant General, Rathbone, on behalf of the State, value.....	\$500 00
Second Prize—To the highest individual score, a gold medal, presented by the Adjutant General, Rathbone, on behalf of the State, value.....	100 00
Third Prize—To the highest score in each team of the ten best teams, a gold and silver mounted Remington rifle, presented by the Adjutant General, Rathbone, on behalf of the State, value.....	750 00
Fourth Prize—To the regiment whose team makes the second best score, a silver cup, value.....	50 00
Fifth Prize—To the regiment making the third best score, a silver cup, value.....	25 00
Sixth Prize—To the second best individual score, a life membership, value.....	25 00
In case teams from two or more regiments from any of the divisions of the National Guard (outside the limits of the First and Second Divisions) shall participate in this match, the one of such teams making the highest score will be presented by the Adjutant General, on behalf of the State, with a division prize costing \$100, as the prize of that division, in all, six division prizes, value.....	600 00
Total, thirty prizes, value.....	\$2020 00

Competitors failing to score eight points at the first distance will be excluded from firing at the second distance.

Competitors failing to score eight points at the first distance will be excluded from firing at the second distance.

listed member in good standing of the regiment he represents, and to have been such on June 1, 1874. They shall appear in uniform (full dress or fatigue). Distance, 200 and 500 yards. Position, standing at 200 yards; any position at 500 yards. Entrance fee, \$1 each man.

COMPETITION VII.	
Officers' Match—Open to all general and staff officers in the First Division, N. G. S. N. Y. Conditions same as in Competition IV.	
First Prize—To the highest individual score, a gold badge, presented by the staff of the State, on behalf of the State, value.....	\$100 00
Second Prize—To the second highest score, an elegant Ward-Burton magazine carbine, presented by First Brigade Headquarters, value.....	50 00
Other prizes as the prize of that division, in all, six division prizes, value.....	600 00
Total, thirty prizes, value.....	\$2020 00

Competitors failing to score eight points at the first distance will be excluded from firing at the second distance.

COMPETITION VIII.	
Army and Navy Journal Match—Open to teams of twelve from all regularly organized military organizations in the United States, including the regular Army, State, and Marine Corps, and to be regularly enlisted members in good standing of the regiment they represent, and to have been such on June 1, 1874, and to appear in uniform (full dress or fatigue). Distance, 200 and 500 yards. Entrance fee, \$1 each competitor.	
First Prize—To the regiment whose team makes the highest score, a silver trophy, presented by the Adjutant General, Rathbone, on behalf of the State, value.....	\$750 00
Second Prize—To the highest score for a regular member of the regiment, the winning corps, it was won last year by the Twenty-second Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., and is now held by that regiment, value.....	50 00
Third Prize—To the regiment whose team makes the third best score, a silver cup, value.....	30 00
Fourth Prize—To the best individual score, a silver medal, value \$20, and cash \$10.....	40 00
Fifth Prize—To the second best individual score, a silver medal, value \$20, and cash \$10.....	30 00
Sixth Prize—To the next best individual score, a life membership, value.....	25 00
Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, and Eleventh Prizes—To the five next best individual scores, silver badges, value \$20.....	100 00
In all, eleven prizes, value.....	\$1,025 00

COMPETITION IX.	
The Gatling Match—Open to teams of twelve from each regiment or battalion of the National Guard of the State of New York, including members in good standing of the regiment they represent, as required for the State Prize. Weapon, Remington rifle, State model. Distance, 200 yards. Rounds, seven. Position, any. Entrance fee, \$1 each competitor.	
First Prize—To the regiment whose team makes the highest score, a silver trophy, presented by the Adjutant General, Rathbone, on behalf of the State, value.....	\$2,000 00
To be won twice (not necessarily consecutively) before becoming the winner's property. The gun to be held for the year by the Twenty-second Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., which won it last year.	
Second Prize—To the regiment whose team makes the second best score, a silver cup, value.....	50 00
Third Prize—To the regiment whose team makes the third best score, a silver cup, value.....	30 00
Fourth Prize—To the best individual score, a silver medal, value \$20, and cash \$10.....	40 00
Fifth Prize—To the second best individual score, a silver medal, value \$20, and cash \$10.....	30 00
Sixth Prize—To the next best individual score, a life membership, value.....	25 00
Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, and Eleventh Prizes—To the five next best individual scores, a silver badge, value \$20 each.....	100 00
In all, eleven prizes, value.....	\$2,275 00

COMPETITION X.	
All-Comer's Match—Open to all comers. Any military rifle. Distance 200 and 600 yards. Seven-hits each distance. Position, any. Entrance fee, none.	
First Prize—A Sharpe's target rifle, with all appliances, presented by Sharpe's Rifle Manufacturing Company, Hartford, Ct., value.....	\$125 00
Second Prize—A silver trophy, value.....	40 00
Third Prize—A gold medal, presented by Patrick Rooney, Esq., value.....	60 00
Fourth Prize—A silver medal, value \$20, and cash \$10.....	30 00
Fifth Prize—To the best individual score, a silver medal, value \$20, and cash \$10.....	40 00
Sixth Prize—A life membership in N. R. A., transferable.....	25 00
Seventh Prize—Cash.....	10 00
Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, and Twelfth Prizes—Each cash \$5.....	20 00
In all, twelve prizes, value.....	\$425 00

Competitors not making fourteen points at first distance will be excluded from further competition in this match.

COMPETITION XI.	
Press Match—Open to newspaper editors, or any newspaper or periodical, to be required to be a bona fide employee thereof. Weapon, any military rifle. Distance, 500 yards. Position, any. Rounds, seven. Entrance fee, none.	
First Prize—A gold badge, value.....	\$30 00
Second Prize—A fishing tackle, to be selected by the winner; presented by Messrs. Peck & Snyder, value.....	25 00
Third Prize—A silver trophy, value.....	10 00
Fourth Prize—A silver medal, value \$20, and cash \$10.....	30 00
Fifth Prize—To the best individual score, a silver medal, value \$20, and cash \$10.....	40 00
Sixth Prize—A life membership in N. R. A., transferable.....	25 00
Seventh Prize—Cash.....	10 00
Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, and Twelfth Prizes—Each cash \$5.....	20 00
In all, twelve prizes, value.....	\$425 00

Competitors not making fourteen points at first distance will be excluded from further competition in this match.

COMPETITION XII.	
Press Match—Open to newspaper editors, or any newspaper or periodical, to be required to be a bona fide employee thereof. Weapon, any military rifle. Distance, 500 yards. Position, any. Rounds, seven. Entrance fee, none.	
First Prize—A gold badge, value.....	\$30 00
Second Prize—A fishing tackle, to be selected by the winner; presented by Messrs. Peck & Snyder, value.....	25 00
Third Prize—A silver trophy, value.....	10 00
Fourth Prize—A silver medal, value \$20, and cash \$10.....	30 00
Fifth Prize—To the best individual score, a silver medal, value \$20, and cash \$10.....	40 00
Sixth Prize—A life membership in N. R. A., transferable.....	25 00
Seventh Prize—Cash.....	10 00
Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, and Twelfth Prizes—Each cash \$5.....	20 00
In all, twelve prizes, value.....	\$425 00

Competitors not making fourteen points at first distance will be excluded from further competition in this match.

COMPETITION XIII.	
Press Match—Open to newspaper editors, or any newspaper or periodical, to be required to be a bona fide employee thereof. Weapon, any military rifle. Distance, 500 yards. Position, any. Rounds, seven. Entrance fee, none.	
First Prize—A gold badge, value.....	\$30 00
Second Prize—A fishing tackle, to be selected by the winner; presented by Messrs. Peck & Snyder, value.....	25 00
Third Prize—A silver trophy, value.....	10 00
Fourth Prize—A silver medal, value \$20, and cash \$10.....	30 00
Fifth Prize—To the best individual score, a silver medal, value \$20, and cash \$10.....	40 00
Sixth Prize—A life membership in N. R. A., transferable.....	25 00
Seventh Prize—Cash.....	10 00
Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, and Twelfth Prizes—Each cash \$5.....	20 00
In all, twelve prizes, value.....	\$425 00

Competitors not making fourteen points at first distance will be excluded from further competition in this match.

COMPETITION XIV.	
Press Match—Open to newspaper editors, or any newspaper or periodical, to be required to be a bona fide employee thereof. Weapon, any military rifle. Distance, 500 yards. Position, any. Rounds, seven. Entrance fee, none.	
First Prize—A gold badge, value.....	\$30 00
Second Prize—A fishing tackle, to be selected by the winner; presented by Messrs. Peck & Snyder, value.....	25 00
Third Prize—A silver trophy, value.....	10 00
Fourth Prize—A silver medal, value \$20, and cash \$10.....	30 00
Fifth Prize—To the best individual score, a silver medal, value \$20, and cash \$10.....	40 00
Sixth Prize—A life membership in N. R. A., transferable.....	25 00
Seventh Prize—Cash.....	10 00
Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, and Twelfth Prizes—Each cash \$5.....	20 00
In all, twelve prizes, value.....	\$425 00

Competitors not making fourteen points at first distance will be excluded from further competition in this match.

COMPETITION XV.	
Press Match—Open to newspaper editors, or any newspaper or periodical, to be required to be a bona fide employee thereof. Weapon, any military rifle. Distance, 500 yards. Position, any. Rounds, seven. Entrance fee, none.	

Sporting News from Abroad.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT.)

AS I write I can hear the breech-loaders cracking away right merrily amongst the turpils, and see white puffs of smoke rising on the hillsides, whilst two spots, one white and one red, denote two dogs which have dropped, or have been dropped to shot. The weather is inauspicious, for the rain "it raineth every day," and during the past week it has blown half a gale, and spoilt the very best meerschäum I could choose from my tobaccoists' stock. I don't think there has been on the whole so bad a crop of birds as the dyspeptics say. I for one have seen plenty, and killed enough to show me how beautifully developed is the instinct and sagacity of my black and tan stud setter, who is as good as wedded to me, and too good for any man's money, as the farmer said to the old duke who wanted to buy his old mare. As for the rain, I can laugh at it, for Cording's water-proof keeps it off like a cuirass would arrows, and I take good care that my boots are not of the light fantastic toe pattern. When a friend of mine in the North asked me to stalk deer with him, and throw flies over the bawling mountain streams, I may have hesitated and lit an extra pipe over it, but my mind was set on "things below," and I don't regret my choice, though twenty-five brace all told has been the best bag at present made by two games of which one is myself. The worst part of my shooting is, or perhaps are, the red legged Frenchmen. These wretched foreigners, unlike our English birds, and like enough to the Gauls themselves, are so terribly foad of running, especially where there is any chance of their being shot. They were imported by some lunatics, and have gone on and prospered, and like the Hanoverian rats, cannot be exterminated. "I doubt very much," said a distinguished naturalist to me the other day, "if it even really pays to acclimatise birds or animals." I laughed at him, then, and said something I thought very crushing about pheasants, but he bowed me over by some clever arguments about pheasants dying cut if artificial means were not employed to prevent it, and it never struck me to mention the French partridges. There is no fearing their dying out. They abound in some parts, and my shooting teams with them. My dog makes a point. "Now for it," I mentally ejaculate, and go up to him, and there is nothing there. Fifty yards further on he becomes cataplectic again, to all like effect, and after some mysterious roading and feathering and champing, the scent ends by putting up one of these red legs, and he looks as big fool as his master. They spoil the best of dogs and the best of tempers, and I wish the acclimatists had chosen pinnated grouse instead of them, or even quail, though I believe the latter are to be found in the fens of Lincolnshire in some abundance, and require some little "straight powder" to hit them.

Hunting men will soon have their turn again, and the advertisements for cleaning top boots and stretching breeches are fast re-occupying their old places in the sporting journals. I read some accounts of excellent sports with the cubs, but this is a schoolboy's sport, and as it necessitated nothing better than an ordinary hack and a knowledge of the country, it isn't quite good enough for me, at all events. The Carlisle otter bounds would be more in my line, if 250 miles didn't separate us. It is often difficult, even behind as plucky a fox as ever broke cover, to get up much feeling of excitement when your horse is blown, and you have to get across ten acres of ploughed ground; but with wild woodland scenery, and a frothy, sparkling river in the foreground, with the rough, unkempt and picturesque bounds trying every nook and "holt" along the banks, it is very suggestive of too many glasses over night, and strongish cigars, if you don't feel a hunter's joy, let the morning be bleak and cold as it may. There are no spears or other such atrocities allowed at Carlisle. The varmint has a fair chance, and though the bubbles mark his track, not a single thrust is leveled at him. The killing part of the programme is left to Lucifer, Dellman, Matchless, and Mermaid, the grand old bounds which, almost unique in their style and beauty, have won Mr. Carrick the master, fame, both in the field and on the show bench. If they can't follow him up drains or under the tree roots, there is another sort of physic in store for him; but it is purely of a canine nature, and consists of the terriers, and a terrier that will face an otter in his lair is no pampered drawing-room favorite or carpet knight. A badger is a joke to the salmon poacher, and not a patch on him. Talk about a dog beating his weight in wild cats, and you will yet have cut your meat lean. These otters bite, and then hold on and tear out their teeth without loosing their grip, and they tell me the way the old bounds are cut and scarred is a caution to snakes. Apropos of hunting, a Mr. Fitzwilliam, a well-known M. F. H., has started a theory (not a new one by the way, but an old one revived), that bounds don't require "blooding." This, coming from a man of Mr. Fitzwilliam's experience, carries some weight with it, but I do not agree with him, as I think an occasional taste of blood gives a bound far more dash and go than forced abstinence. Beckford, who is to bounds as great an authority as Stonehenge is to other dogs, is on my side; but the Cotley harriers, it seems, have not eaten a hare for the past five years, although they killed no less than 138 last season. Mr. Meynell, another hunting authority, was very indifferent about blood, and Mr. Osbalstone, who ranked "faerie princeps" in his day, says the best sport he ever had was on nine days in Leicestershire (our best hunting county), where his bounds never tasted a single fox, the system of rewarding hunting leopards in India with

the deer's entrails, and trained falcons with some portion of the quarry, seems opposed to this theory, and I cannot but think that it must beget indifference.

I have to record a pedestrian feat in the behalf of a somewhat brilliant amateur. Lieut. Byrnie, of the 38th regiment, (who a short time ago walked from Aldershot to London in less than seven hours), recently for a considerable wager walked twice the distance, nearly 70 miles, within 17 hours. He started from the officer's mess for London at 3 P. M., on Wednesday, and arrived at the mess at 7.39 A. M., on Thursday morning, thus winning by half an hour. He was heartily cheered, and appeared but little distressed. It is said a good deal of money changed hands over the affair.

The death has just been announced of a celebrated tragedian, known in professional circles by the *soubriquet* of Master Betty, at the mature age of 83. This pupil of Thespis some seventy years ago was the idol of all theatre loving London; and one of the shortest, yet most brilliant runs which ever an actor experienced in public. It is said that at seven years old he became almost miraculously "stage struck," whilst witnessing the acting of Mrs. Siddons, and when eleven, he prevailed on his friends to allow him to appear as Osman in the play of Zara. His success was wonderful, and far exceeded every one's anticipations at Belfast. He next played Douglas, in Homes' once famous play of that name, and when he betook himself to Dublin, crowded houses witnessed his rendering of Hamlet, Prince Arthur, Romeo, and other difficult characters. When he made his debut in London at Covent Garden theatre, the place was crammed within half an hour after the doors were opened, and he received an ovation unprecedented since the first existence of the stage. He was then engaged at Drury Lane for twenty-eight nights, at £50 a night, and the receipts for those twenty-eight nights reached the sum of £18,000, or about £600 a night. So great was the enthusiasm he inspired that Mr. Pitt actually used his influence to adjourn the House of Commons on one occasion to see him play Hamlet, and the University of Cambridge made him the subject of a prize poem. This case of a boy of 13 making at least £10,000 a year has never been equalled, and the extraordinary part of his history is, that when he grew older his talents decreased, and though at 13 he had thrown Macready, Kemble, and a dozen talented men into the shade, yet at 30 he failed to secure the slightest notice, and finally fell in disgrace, but with a large fortune.

The mare "Apology" is still well up in the betting for the St. Leger, but Atlantic, another favorite it is said, has broken a blood-vessel; and though Hermit won the Derby after a similar disaster, yet it is to be feared that he will not perform a similar feat. For account of this race, second only to English Derby, will be found in a future letter from

LISBON, J. R.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR SEPTEMBER.

Moose, *Alces Melchior*.
Elk or Wapiti, *Cervus Canadensis*.
Hares, brown and gray.
Wild Turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*.
Woodcock, *Scolopax rusticicola*.
Ruffed Grouse, *Tetrao canadensis*.
Esquimaux Curlew, *Numenius borealis*.
Plover, *Charadrius*.
Gowit, *Limosa*.
Rabbits, *Lepus Virginianus*.
Snipe and Bay Birds.
Caribou, *Tarandus Jangifer*.
Red Deer, *Cervus Virginianus*.
Squirrels, red, black and grey.
Quail, *Gryz Tringoides*.
Pinnated Grouse, *Tetrao cupido*.
Curlew, *Numenius Argyreus*.
Sparrows, *Tringoides*.
Willetts.
Red or Rice birds, *Dolichonyx oryzivorus*.
Wild Duck.

Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish these entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in season. This would require a great number of our pages. In describing game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.

GAME IN MARKET.—Woodcock not plenty, though a shade lower in price, and selling at \$1 50 a brace. Perhaps the proportion of birds coming from the West is 100 to one killed in the States adjacent to New York. Prairie chickens rather scarce. Worth \$1 50 a pair. Birds in nice order. Majority young birds. Pinnated grouse in good demand, but hardly any supply. Selling at \$2 00 a pair. Reed birds from Delaware and rice birds from Savannah, all in prime order, selling at \$1 25 the dozen. Ox eyes—plover—and small bay birds, coming in, in good quantity, and in nice order. Wild pigeons, the early flights killed in Fulton county in this State, are selling at \$2 00 a dozen.

VERMONT.—*Grafton, Sept. 16.*—Any persons desiring some good partridge shooting would do well to visit this section. As I remarked to FOREST AND STREAM once before, there is not a good dog nor gun in this town. The country is rough and birds plenty, and we have a first rate hotel. —S. W. G.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Salem, Sept. 20th.*—Bays birds plenty, black breast, plover not having been so numerous for years. Two Salem sportsmen, in one week, at Chatham, shooting 383 good birds, including duck, wild, yellow legs, plover, &c., not bad this for the old bay State. Coots are also reported in the bay. Prospects for quail fair. Woodcock and snipe scarce. Rail, a few of them. Quail on Cape Cod thick. Yours, R. L. N.

NEW JERSEY.—*Wareton, Sept. 21st.*—Shooting has improved, and fine bags are reported as having been made. On the meadows near West Creek, Barnegat, and here, curlew and brown backs have appeared in great numbers. One party in West Creek killed over forty on Thursday. On the same day several fine bags were brought in from the Barnegat meadows. While here I saw one sportsman come in with twenty brown backs, and another with curlew and brown backs; how many I cannot tell. Yours, A. BRICK.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*Philadelphia, September 16th.*—The eastery winds of the past two or three days prompted us to experiment with the rail at Chester yesterday. Fully twenty boats started from that point, some to try the flats on the Jersey shore, and others Chester Island; but nothing was done by any. My pusher, uncle Ed. Rump, brother of the famous defunct Bill, so long noted for his prowess with the push pole, worked over ground enough for me to have killed one hundred rail, but a lack of water prevented their being started, and we heard them all around us. Never have I seen the reeds and cover so dense. I boated all I saw, and was in number and five in one day, and counted up but twenty-one on their return. We need rain and "a big blow of weather" to make shooting good. To-day's showers savor well, and I hope to give you a better report the latter part of this or the beginning of next week.

I hear of nothing but small scores at all points on the Delaware. At Port Perio, 90, 84 and 78 rail have thus far been "high boats." This does not compare favorably with the record of the shooting of about the same date, and some places last year, which was published in the FOREST AND STREAM. At Chester 38 birds is the highest up to 15th, and at the Lazaretto, 29. On the flats in the neighborhood of Bristol, it is said 39 birds were boated by a sportsman one day this week, but I doubt it, for we have always had better shooting down the river, and birds are more plentiful there. I learn from parties at Chester that a company of three sportsmen boated 575 rail at Augustine in flats in three days the first of the season. Black ducks, teal and summer duck are beginning to arrive in the Delaware, but shooting for them will not commence until the weather is cooler.

HOMO.

VIRGINIA.—Snicker's Gap, of the Blue Ridge, Va., is said to be alive with quail.

—Between one hundred and fifty and two hundred of the different varieties of plover, besides immense numbers of snipe and reed birds, were killed in the marshes near this city yesterday. A pair of fine blue wing ducks lighted among a flock of tame ducks swimming near Jones' Point, this morning, but were soon singled out and shot by some of the many sportsmen who continually roam about that locality. —*Alexandria Gazette.*

—The Mount Vernon Ducking Club has been reorganized, and has elected the following officers:—J. H. Krubling, President; A. S. Bryan, Vice President; Henry R. Searle, Secretary; J. R. Moorehouse, Treasurer. They are now actively engaged in improving the marshes and quays, and as they have from Port Washington to Ocoquan Bay as their hunting grounds, taking in Mount Vernon, we expect to hear a good report of them. They propose to commence their shooting about the 1st of November, and continue during the season.

Messrs. Smith, Creevy, Woods, and Hagner paid a visit to the Duxbury on Wednesday last, and returned Thursday evening, having been successful in bagging in the order named 143, 87, 92, and 97 rail, (ortolan). This is the work of one tide, and is a fine showing. —*Washington Sunday Herald, 20th.*

MICHIGAN.—The St. Clair flats are favorite resorts for gunners, both from Canada and the United States. The Indian reserve on the Canadian side, has been overrun of late years by crowds, who have made a pretty clean sweep of the ducks, muskrats, fish, &c., without recognizing the rights of the Indians at all. To counteract the mischief the Indians have leased their marsh shootings for ten years at an annual rent of \$400, while they retain for their own exclusive use the animals of the fish. Trespassers will be warned off, and if they persist, will be prosecuted. This is a capital move; it will benefit the Indians and the duck-shooters, and preserve the animals. Any respectable person will find little difficulty in securing permission at reasonable times and on reasonable terms, and surely this is all that is necessary.

FLORIDA.—*Jacksonville, Sept. 19th.*—The weather is getting very pleasant and cool. Wild ducks have made their appearance on the river, a sign of early winter at the North, (so southern papers say) and an early crop of visitors South.

CANADA.—Game is plentiful in the North this season. A Parry Sound correspondent of the *Free Grant Gazette* reports that deer, duck and partridge are numerous.

—Wild pigeons are in great numbers through the States of Michigan, Indiana, and Wisconsin, and can be shot without much difficulty. These birds come in very nicely for the pot, especially when grouse and other game birds are scarce. They are generally to be found in the beech woods, and as there are large quantities of mast and beech this fall, they are likely to be plentiful.

—Moose have become so scarce in Maine that a bill will be brought before the Legislature at the next session to prohibit the killing of these animals for a period of five years. The bill ought to pass without debate.

—They have at least one vigilant and earnest conservator of game in Connecticut, and I am glad to know that our readers as an occasional correspondent of the FOREST AND STREAM. This is Mr. S. Chamberlin, of New Haven, who advertises in the city papers, over his own signature, a reward of \$25 to any one who will detect and prosecute any person violating the game law by shooting woodcock, quail, or ruffed grouse out of season, trapping or snaring game on another person's land at any time, or dealing in said game out of season. Mr. Chamberlin's offer holds good until July 1st, 1875.

—The Waltonian Club of Elgin, Ill., dedicated with all due honors their fine club house at Fox Lake, Wis., on Tuesday last.

—The Virginia Shooting Club of Illinois is an organization comprising nearly 130 members. On the 15th of September they shot a pigeon match which resulted in the killing of nineteen birds by one side and thirteen by the other, each side shooting at thirty-six birds. This week six prominent shots of the club, three on each side, will shoot for \$50 a side.

—Last week our Scotch friends began to ride shooting held a meeting. Colonel Laug was chosen chairman, with Sergeant Cameron as Secretary. Colonel Beattie, Captains Munro, Dingwall, Lyndsay and Bruce were appointed a committee to consider the matter, and to report on the qualification of membership and nomination of officers. After a short recess the committee reported that the name of the organization be "The Scottish-American Rifle Club

of New York;" that all men of Scottish descent be eligible for membership, and that the officers consist of President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer. The committee's report was accepted, and a committee of three was appointed to wait on James Gordon Bennett, Esq., and ask if he will consent to become the President of the club.

—At Ottawa, Canada on the 18th, the Dominion Rifle Matches were continued. The Provincial Match—300, 500, and 600 yards was won by the Ontario team. Ontario 610; Quebec 287; New Brunswick 290; Nova Scotia 595. Asst. Surgeon Arkin made the highest score, seventy-six points.

—On the 21st at Creedmoor the contests took place between members of the Forty-Fifth, Ninth, Seventy-Ninth and Twelfth Regiments. The Twelfth team made the highest aggregate score yet recorded, 355. Their team will consist of Messrs. Gildersleeve, Fulton, Smith, Wood, Smith, Murphy, Roddy, Dolan, Van Rensselaer, and Beattie. The shooting of all the regiments was remarkably good. Very remarkable progress has been made in regimental practice during the year, which will no doubt be apparent at the Fall Meeting.

—It is not often that our breech loaders are directly pitted against the Metford rifle. On the 10th of this month at Hamilton, Messrs. Adams and Mason, with Remington's shot against Messrs. Morrison and Schwarz, the latter using Metfords. The shooting was to have been ten shots each at 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, but the Remington ammunition having given out, it was agreed that averages should be taken. Mr. Adams score was at

800 yards	4 3 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	—31	
900 "	—	4 3 4 3 4 3	—29
1000 "	—	4 3 4 3 4 4	—32
			83

The total averages were as follows:

Morrison	3.60	3.25	3.00	9.85 Metford.
Schwarz	3.14	3.28	2.90	9.32 "
Adams	3.10	3.25	3.00	9.35 Remington.
J. Mason	2.80	1.80	3.75	10.35 "

A few facts of this character may do a great deal to keep up our men in heart.

—The following very handsome score was made lately with a Remington military rifle by Mr. F. J. Millen of the *Herald* staff, and President of the Irish-American team, 500 yards. 4 4, 4, 3, 3—18.

—It is highly probable that the Third Regiment National Guards of New Jersey will construct a range.

—A. H. Bogardus, of Chicago, and Ira A. Paine, of New York, will shoot a match at pigeons on September 26th. Paine to select the place. They are to shoot at one hundred single pigeons each, from ground traps, twenty-one yards rise, eighty yards boundary, with one ounce and a quarter shot, for \$1,000 a side and the championship of the United States.

FRANKLIN, Tenn., September 17th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

On the 17th inst. trap shot came off at this place. Thinking you would like to hear from this part of the country, I send you the score.

16 YARDS RISE, 30 YARDS BOUNDARY, 8 DOUBLE RIDES.					
Name.	Straight.	Killed.	Name.	Straight.	Killed.
James K. Hughes.	5	1	W. T. De Graffenreid.	1	8
Samuel F. Perkins.	1	7	J. E. T. Wells.	3	8
Henry McLennor.	7	0	W. F. Perkins, Jr.	3	14
W. G. Clouston.	0	0	E. M. Perkins.	1	13
John F. Gran.	3	1	J. E. M. Perkins.	5	13
Park Marshall.	1	1	12 John Wells.	5	13
Ed. Wells.	1	1	9 Point Pritchett.	1	8
Hugh Campbell.	2	0			

21 YARDS RISE, 30 YARDS BOUNDARY, 5 SINGLE RIDES.					
Name.	Straight.	Killed.	Name.	Straight.	Killed.
James K. Hughes.	4	1	J. D. T. Green.	3	4
Samuel F. Perkins.	5	1	W. T. De Graffenreid.	3	8
Henry McLennor.	9	1	W. G. Clouston.	0	1
T. F. Perkins, Jr.	3	2	Park Marshall.	3	4
Ed. Wells.	1	1	14 Hugh Campbell.	0	1
E. M. Perkins.	3	4	9 Point Pritchett.	2	2
John Wells.	2	3			

D. K. H.

ANOTHER GUN TRIAL.

JACKSON, Miss., September 8th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Since my letter of July 20 on the Chicago Gun Trial, in order to verify my conclusions, we have had a gun trial of our own, the result of which you will below. Very few persons know the capacity of their guns, except the actual result in the field, and few are acquainted with the proper charges of powder and shot necessary for their respective pieces. I am more or less convinced of this fact from inquiries I see in your "Answers to Correspondents." Why do not those querists go out and try their guns, say with one ounce of shot from No. 7 to 30, and use 3, 34, 31 to 4 drachms of powder, according to weight. If a 12 bore gun use but very little, if any, more shot and powder than for a 10 bore, except No. 7, when 4 or 5 oz. more might be advisable. Shoot each charge six times, three from right and three from the left barrel, as we did, at 30-inch circular targets, remembering that over 130 pellets is fair shooting, so far as pattern is concerned, when shooting No. 7 shot, the standard at gun trials. We used Laidlaw's No. 7, and our own ducking No. 4 powder.

GERMAN GUN, 12 BORE, 32 INCH, 8 LBS. 1 OZ. WEIGHT.	
3 drachms powder, 1 oz. No. 7 shot; average, 77.	
34 " " 1 oz. No. 7 " " 91.	
31 " " 1 oz. No. 7 " " 91.	
4 " " 1 oz. No. 7 " " 124.	
DOUGAL GUN, 12 BORE, 30 INCH, 7 LBS. 1 OZ. WEIGHT.	
3 drachms powder, 1 oz. No. 7 shot; average, 113.	
31 " " 1 oz. No. 7 " " 128.	
34 " " 1 oz. No. 7 " " 143-1-3.	
CLARKE & REINER, 10 BORE, 30 INCH, 8 LBS. 1 OZ. WEIGHT.	
3 drachms powder, 1 oz. No. 7 shot; average, 135-1-6.	
31 " " 1 oz. No. 7 " " 160-1-6.	
34 " " 1 oz. No. 7 " " 201-1-6.	
4 " " 1 oz. No. 7 " " 217-2-8.	
GERMAN GUN (Same as above).	
3 drachms powder, 1 oz. No. 8 shot; average, 185.	
31 " " 1 oz. No. 8 " " 166.	
34 " " 1 oz. No. 8 " " 150.	
4 " " 1 oz. No. 8 " " 175-1-2.	
DOUGAL GUN (Same as above).	
3 drachms powder, 1 oz. No. 8 shot; average, 218-1-2.	
31 " " 1 oz. No. 8 " " 153-1-3.	
34 " " 1 oz. No. 8 " " 129.	
CLARKE & REINER (Same as above).	
3 drachms powder, 1 oz. No. 8 shot; average, 212-3-8.	
31 " " 1 oz. No. 8 " " 217-3-3.	

From these tables you will see that the German gun and the Dougal distributed No. 7 shot better with increase of powder, while almost exactly the reverse is true for the two guns when No. 8 shot was used. The Clarke & Reinier, on the contrary, counted more pellets in the ratio of its increase of powder, except when four drachms were used with No. 7 shot. We had no penetration sheets; the German gun penetrated three

Hostetter Bitters almanac. Target was made of white pine, nailed against a stump, and not at all solid. Distance forty yards, measured with tape line.

There are some things in a gun's shooting that cannot be accounted for. In one batch of six shots the Clarke & Reinier had five shots with over 300 pellets each, the sixth had less than 100 pellets; the German gun drove one wad one-fourth of an inch into the target, and showed less than fifty pellets at the same time.

I would mention that a 10-bore gun will not chamber five buckshot, (see FOREST AND STREAM Sept. 3d) but only three No. 0, and would at five sportsmen to use No. 0, No. 8, 9, or 10 shot only.

Very respectfully, GEO. C. EYRICH.

NOT DERELICT.

We are glad to print, on so good an authority, a flat denial of the report alluded to in the letter subjoined.—ED. PHILADELPHIA, September 17th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

"I feel no foundation whatever in the report that a member or members of the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Association have been shooting rail before the season began on the Delaware River. A report was so circulated, and such a charge was made at a meeting of the club by one member against three or four others, but merely on the strength of what somebody had said—current rumor. I am glad to state that the gentleman who was charged with violating the laws of the society are men of *reputation and standing*, and have emphatically denied it to the satisfaction of their fellows.

There are always dissatisfied members in every association, who are ever ready to listen to evil reports and create mischief and trouble. After carefully looking into the whole matter, I am satisfied the charges were made, not in the interests of the club, but instigated by malice. All the market shooters are good fellows in Philadelphia, and the sportsmen's association, for the reason that they are restrained from violating the law. A number were prosecuted last winter, and now take every opportunity to spread all manner of evil reports. For their benefit, let me state, they will be as closely watched in the future as in the past, for we intend that our game laws shall be recognized.

"IHXO."

NOVEL CAPTURE OF A DEER.

MARQUETTE, Mich., August 26th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I will tell you of a little adventure that happened here a short time since. Last week, as a party of three were returning from a day's fishing at Presque Isle, which is a few miles from Marquette on the lake shore, they espied something dark in the water, which, as they neared, was found to be swimming towards them. It was almost dark, and they were in a small boat, a mile or more from land. Getting closer it proved to be a large buck. They waited until the horse and placed his head over the edge of the boat. He made several frantic attempts to get up, but having no foot hold he was unable to do so. Before reaching shore they decided it was best to kill him, as they were afraid if he once touched bottom it would be good-bye, so they slaughtered him then and there with a dark knife which one of the party fortunately had. He had long prongs on his horns, which he had had to have been at least ten years old, and weighed, when dressed, 287 pounds. Why he was there at that time of day no one can conjecture. Several years ago another one was taken in almost the same place and manner.

In your publication of my last you make me say that fourteen trout were taken in two hours in a lake near Grand Marais. It should have been fifty-four trout.

Partridge are very plenty now in the woods. Two guns bagged twenty-five on last Tuesday afternoon. I remain yours truly, H. R. MATHER.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN SEPTEMBER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*, *micropterus nigricans*, *striatus*, *lunulatus*, *salmoides*. Weakfish. Striped Bass, *Morone saxatilis*. Sheepshead.

Trouting is permitted in Maine and Canada until October first. Trout (black bass). Sheepshead. Drum (two species). Tallofish. Grouper. Kingfish. Sea Bass. Rockfish. Striped Bass.

FISH IN MARKET.—What fish is that lying gaudy and glisty on the slabs? Certes! he is not a pretty fish. He has an ugly snout; his under jaw is hooked and has worked up into a socket in his upper jaw. He looks slimy and out of shape; has huge girth and squat form. He no more looks like the lordly salmon than does a pewter mug look like a silver flagon. He is more *esot* than *salmo*; and yet it is a true specimen of the king of fish, the beautiful shapely salmon, but now in the neglect of his Protean forms. We turn from him in pity and think it a shame that he has been caught in the Miramichi and sent to New York market, but that full of milk he should have been left to reproduce his kind in the Canadian River. Nature points so clearly when the salmon is out of season that simply to look at this fish, makes one loathe him. As it is, he is worth only thirty-five cents a pound, with no takers. Fish, owing to the storms of last week, are rather scarce. Blue fish, however, "animated chopping machines," as Professor Baird calls them, "the business of which is to cut to pieces and otherwise destroy as many fish as possible in a given space of time," these hungry blue wolves are in great abundance, and worth eight cents. By the end of next month blue fish will be even finer, and then our winter stores will be put up. Spanish mackerel are very scarce. It is likely that by the end of the month the finest of the *Scomber* family will betake themselves to warmer climes. Spanish mackerel are worth fifty cents a pound. Perhaps Spanish mackerel have not been quite so plentiful this year as last; at least fishermen say, so but we can never determine these points accurately, until Professor Baird's tables of receipts are used by the fish dealers, when more exact data will, we trust, be obtained. Weak fish in great abundance, selling at ten cents. Some cern, caught off Long Island, coming in, worth twenty-five cents. This fish should be better known, as it is very excellent food. Sheepshead scarce, and selling at twenty-five cents. Old Wadenoth in 1649 says: "This fish makes broth so like Lutton broth that the difference is hardly known." Sea bass hard to find and worth twenty-five cents. The catch will increase before long, and later this fine fish will be plentiful. Soft crabs in

abundance at \$1.25 a dozen. Frogs scarce at sixty cents a pound. Noank lobsters in good supply. "As the harvest of the ocean diminishes, not as to quantity but as to variety, we will commence to draw on the fish of our inland seas, and soon salmon trout and white fish from the lakes will be on the slabs.

New Jersey.—*Beery, Sept. 18th.*—Friday, 11th, crossed boat and found numbers of sea buck, but they refused bait. Sailed to the northward about eight miles, and found immense quantities of blue fish, but they refused to look at a squid. Worked south with the fish and succeeded in landing twenty-four. As soon as hooked they would commence disgorging young porgies; and when landed in the boat they would scatter them far and wide. Curiosity induced me to open one fish weighing about three and a half pounds, and I removed from its stomach thirty-five young porgies averaging about three inches in length. The opinion of the Smithsonian authorities appears to be, that blue fish do not prey upon porgies, but my experience proves the opposite. On Saturday we proceeded to sea at 7 A. M., and returned at 12 M. with forty-one blue fish and one Spanish mackerel. From the amount of food disgorged by the fish, I have deemed it best to abandon the sport and wait until the blue fish have captured all the young porgies between Barnegat and Sandy Hook. If this is accomplished by the 25th, I am satisfied that there will be rare sport at Barnegat for the disciples of the squid.

AL. PRESCO.

RANGELEY LAKES.—During the two months of July and August the fishing in this vicinity has been remarkably good, better than usual in fact. But from September 1st to the week ending September 14th the fishing has been very poor, and at a time when it ought to be perfection. The following large trout only have been captured, two pounds and over in weight:—

Mr. Hobbs, of New York, captured at the mouth of the Rangeley River, on the 7th instant, two trout weighing each four pounds. Mr. E. S. Sykes, of Hartford, Conn., took on the 11th instant, off Sandy Point, Mooseheadmagnum Lake, in half an hour, three trout of two pounds each. Mr. T. L. Page, of Boston, Mass., landed at the outlet of Rangeley Lake, on the 12th instant, one trout weighing five and a half pounds, also had a rise from two other fish, judged to be about the same weight, but he failed to strike them. Mr. Stadlinair, of Brooklyn, N.Y., captured on the same day in Rangeley Lake one trout weighing 25 lbs. The temperature of the Rangeley and Kennebec lakes is 60°, of the Mooseheadmagnum Lake, 64°. The weather has been clear and bright, only a few light storms since the month came in. The thermometer at 6 A. M. ranges from 34° to 38°, at 12 M. 70° to 85°, and at 7 P. M. from 50° to 58°, and the black flies and mosquitoes are as plenty as in June. Dr. Ordway and party of Boston have been camping on the Cupsuptuck stream and fishing with fair success. John J. G. Whittier, the poet, has been stopping on the Rangeley Lake the past week.

CANADA.—A great improvement is taking place in the salmon fisheries of Quebec, and in some localities the yield has increased 300 per cent. This result the Commissioner, Mr. Whitcher, attributes entirely to protecting the fish whilst breeding, and in reducing the number of nets used. The river Moisie has improved greatly, and the beneficial effects of decreasing the netting is proved by the fact, that with 15,000 fathoms of nets in 1859, the Moisie yielded 75,000 pounds of salmon, whilst in 1873, with only 2,500 fathoms of nets, it yielded 204,000 pounds.

—The Cape Ann Advertiser mentions a swordfish captured by the crew of the fishing schooner Laughing Water of Swampscott, Capt. John Higgins, while off Moon Island, on Friday evening, probably the largest ever caught in northern waters. Upon being "dressed" it weighed 690 pounds, and must have turned 1,000 pounds when caught.

AS TO BASS.

LEESBURG, Virginia, September, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I promised to let you know if the black bass took the fly in Elk River, near Sewanee, in Tennessee. Dr. Elliott, one of the professors in the University of the South, whipped the above mentioned stream upon two different occasions with no response. I tried the same rod from Andrew Clerk & Co., in the same stream, but failed to take a bass. I caught, however, a black perch about fourteen inches long on a bass fly. The black bass certainly will take the fly, notwithstanding all this, for as I passed through Knoxville I found that sportsmen take them there with the fly. And upon my arrival in Leesburg I found that Mr. Perry, fish commissioner for Maryland, taking them with the fly when none else could catch them with live bait. I heard of authentic instances of their capture on the Tennessee and one of its tributaries before I left the West. Leesburg is quite a sporting town now. Nearly every young man has a good rod, breech loaders are common, and fast horses are not unusual. With boats and bait furnished on the river, fishing has ceased to be that laborious pastime it used to be. Twenty-three bass, weighing fifty pounds, were brought to town yesterday by one of our enthusiastic anglers. T.W.

SALMON SCORES OF THE RESTIGOUCHE.

METAPEDIA, QUEBEC, September 8th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The season for salmon fishing has closed, and as I know you are fond of statistics I thought I would let you know what has been done on the Restigouche this summer. The first caught was by Captain Llewellyn, on June 20th, and his score on August 6th was 96 salmon, 14 grise; average of salmon, 19 pounds. Mr. Whitty, a person, killed 187; George Stephen and two friends, 147; Mr. Perry, 117; Mr. Llewellyn's party, 75; other friends of the Leesons, 149, the largest 42 pounds. A brother of Llewellyn, 35; friends of Sir Hugh Allan, 34; residents of Metapedia, 82. And now my score, which is the biggest in the river. I commenced on last day of June, when I caught 1; on the 8th of August I stopped at 117, the largest being 34 pounds and smallest 10 pounds, including 25 grise. I started up river and returned on the 15th, the last fish, including 25 grise, I killed 13, one of them the largest ever caught in this river. It weighed 45 pounds. This makes my score 130, and gives an average of 19 pounds. Beside these I have 22 grise. So you see the fishing has been good. I was disappointed in not seeing you here, but hope to have you for a month next year. Yours truly, C. S. SNOW.

[Mr. Shaw's average of 19 pounds is very remarkable, although it is said that forty years ago the salmon used to run eleven to the barrel in this river. His 45 lb. fish is the largest we have ever heard of, and we have talked with Adam Ferguson, the oldest settler on the Restigouche.—ED. F. & S.]

The Horse and Course.

—The Fleetwood Park Association gave a purse of \$10,000, free for all, barring Goldsmith Maid, also \$1,000 purse for the 2:31 class. This exciting trot took place on Monday, September 21st, over the Fleetwood Park course. The weather was cool, but the track was heavy, owing to the late heavy rains, and the vast gathering of people, among whom were several ladies and gentlemen who accompanied the Irish riders to this city, was present. The first race being a purse of \$10,000 divided as follows: the first horse to receive \$4,000, the second \$3,000, the third \$1,500, and the fourth \$1,200; the distance, mile heats, best time in five in harness. The entries were:—Mr. Alden Goldsmith's brown gelding Gloster, W. Lovell's bay mare American Girl, A. T. Morrill's black gelding Camors, and William Humphrey's chestnut gelding Judge Fullerton. There were several false starts, and at the eighth they were given the word. Gloster won the race easily by four lengths in 2:20, Camors second, American Girl third, Fullerton nowhere. In the second heat American Girl won, Gloster having broken badly at the start. Time—2:22. The third heat Fullerton led, but Gloster, who had broken at the quarter pole, came under the wire a winner by a length. Time—2:21. The fourth and final heat American Girl led all the way until coming to the three-quarter pole, when Gloster closed on her and came home a winner of the race and first premium in 2:21. American Girl took the second prize, Camors the third, and Judge Fullerton the fourth. The second race was for a purse of \$1,000 for horses that had never beaten 2:31. There were eight entries in five horses started. Geo. D. Deane won the first, third and fourth heats and race. Time—2:29, 2:34, 2:34.

—The Mystic Park races, Boston, Mass., which were postponed last week, were continued on September 21st. The first race was for the Ladies' Stake, for two-year-olds, \$80 entrance, half forfeit, \$300 added. Of the seven entries only three came to the start, viz.:—Eulster, Ino and Elmwood. Eulster was the favorite and won in fifty-two seconds. The second race was for the Morris Club purse of \$400, mile and a half, for all ages; \$300 to the first, \$75 to the second, \$25 to the third. The starters were Lizzie Lucas, B. F. Carver, Lorena, Stockwood and Belair. Lizzie Lucas won after a warm contest with B. F. Carver. Time—2:40.

—The Society of Agriculture and Horticulture, of Westchester County, N. Y., held their first day's exhibition of trotting horses on September 1st. The first race was for a purse of \$500 for horses that had never beaten three minutes, mile heats, best three in five in harness. James Patterson's May Bird won in three straight heats. Time—2:41, 2:44, 2:30. The purse of \$100 for three-year-olds, mile heats, in harness, was won by Fearless.

—The Pacific Jockey Club has postponed the great four mile running race for \$25,000 until the 14th of Nov., in order to accommodate owners of eastern horses. The entries to close October 2d.

—The great St. Leger race for three year old colts and fillies came off on the Doncaster course on September 16th. Mr. Laundes' chestnut colt, Willy Apolonia won, carrying 17 lbs. Sir R. Bulkeley's chestnut colt Leolinus came in second, and Mr. W. R. Marshall's brown colt Trent third. Our special correspondent Idstone, Jr., from whom we expect a full report of this important race, has repeatedly stated in these columns that Apology would win; and she did.

—The Maryland Jockey Club have erected a new club house for their course at Pimlico, which will add not a little attraction to the coming fall meeting. The first day of the races will take place on the 20th of October, and will continue on the 21st, 22d and 23d. The following are the most prominent stakes which will be run for:—Lexie stakes, the Gentlemen's Post stakes, Grand People Club stakes, Bowle stakes, four mile heats. The amount of stakes and purses will reach in the aggregate \$30,000.

—A man bought a horse. It was the first one he had ever owned. He saw in a newspaper that a side window in a stable makes a horse's eye weak on that side; a window in the front hurts his eyes by the glare; a window behind makes him squint-eyed; a window on a diagonal one makes him shy when he travels; a stable without a window makes him blind. He sold the horse, —Exchange.

THE CHECK REIN.—Why is it that so many of our farmers, and nearly all of our city carters insist in using a tight rein on working horses? When a horse, left to his natural inclination, has a heavy load to pull, he can best exert his back bone in one continuous line, and this he will probably do if not prevented by a tight check rein. Some claim that it prevents a horse from falling down, but when a horse falls, a tight rein will most effectually prevent him from getting on to his feet again. Try it without the rein and see if we are not correct in our practice and theory both. —Journal of the Farm.

Miscellaneous.

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Miscellaneous.

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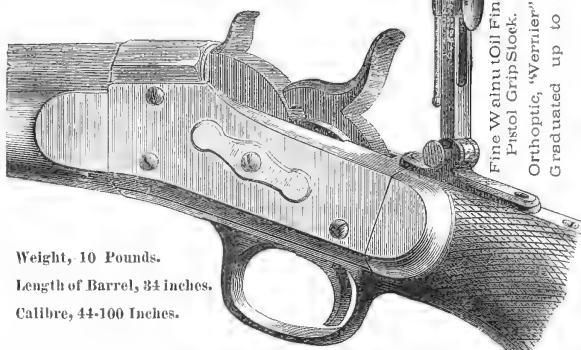
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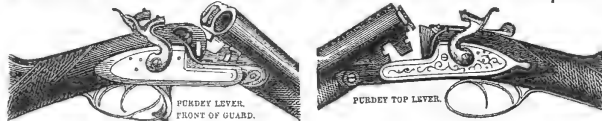
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July 23

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GUNS,

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Medals awarded at the World's Fair and American
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cessfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for
the military service by all nations is only a question
of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which
shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the
best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at
the same time possess a safe, easily manipulated
magazine, every consideration of public policy will re-
quire its adoption."

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the
Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have
so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun,
that they consider it as more nearly the best of the
magazines above specified than any other tried by them
or of which they have any knowledge, and it does
recommend that a number of magazine muskets be
sent on the plan for further trial in the field." (See
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We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due
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for delivery.

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shooting, for long range, 90 grs. powder, 450 grs. lead,
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THE SINGING LESSON.

A NIGHTINGALE made a mistake;
She sang a few notes out of tune;
Her heart was ready to break,
And she hid herself from the moon.
And wrung her claws, poor thing,
But was far too proud to speak;
She tucked her head under her wing,
And pretended to be asleep.

A lark, arm-in-arm with a thrush,
Came sauntering up to the place;
The nightingale felt herself bluish,
Though feathers hid her face;
She knew they had heard her song,
She felt them quicker and snerer;
She thought this life was too long,
And wished she could skip a year.

"O nightingale!" cooed a dove
"O nightingale! what's the use?
You bird of beauty and love,
Why behave like a goose?
Don't skulk away from our sight,
Like a common, contemptible fowl;
You bird of joy and delight,
Why behave like an owl?"

"Only think of all you have done:
Only think of all you can do;
A false note is really fun
From such a bird as you!
Lift up your proud little crest;
Open your musical beak;
Other birds have to do their best,
You need only to speak."

The nightingale shyly took
Her head from under her wing,
And, giving the dove a look,
Straightway began to sing.
There was never a bird could pass;
The night was divinely calm;
And the people stood on the grass
To hear that wonderful psalm!

The nightingale did not care,
She only sang to the skies;
Her song ascended there,
And there she fixed her eyes.
The people that stood below
She knew but little about;
And this story's a moral, I know,
If you'll try to find it out!

JEAN INGELV.

Muskoka Land.

I PROMISED a few facts respecting the Muskoka country, which lies a hundred miles to the northward of Toronto, in Canada, and stretches away to Georgian Bay. Until recently it was a wilderness, but within five years or so, numerous towns and hamlets have sprung up, many summer hotels have been opened at attractive points, and settlers have poured in with a rapidly equal to the settlement of many parts of our own Western country. A railroad has penetrated into its heart, steamboats ply upon its larger lakes, and some excellent highways traverse its length and breadth. It is emphatically a country of forests, lakes and rivers. The lakes vary greatly in size; the larger ones thirty or forty miles in length, and the smaller ones mere ponds, but clear and deep, and all abounding in salmon trout, perch, black bass, &c. The principle rivers are the Muskoka, with its two branches, both heading in lakes, and broken by many falls; the noble Magnetewan, the Severn, Moon River, Sharpe's Creek, South River, and the Kashehebagomog. Large trout abound in the South branch of the Muskoka, which is broken by thirteen falls. This stream is some ten rods wide and uniformly deep, with forests impinging upon the margin, in which deer are very numerous. There are but few ruffed grouse here and but little small game. In the North Muskoka, there are no trout. In the Magnetewan, which empties into Georgian Bay, the speckled trout reach five pounds in weight, black bass eight pounds, and pickerel fourteen pounds. This river traverses the finest deer country in Canada. Grouse are also numerous, and ducks in their season. In Moon River

are monster muskallonge, or maskinonge. This stream is the outlet of Lake Muskoka. On the Severn, between the towns of Bracebridge and Gravenhurst, is a fine ruffed grouse district. The whole country is now so accessible that the sportsman can easily visit the principal hunting and fishing grounds in the space of a single month. At the most frequented places, boats, canoes, dogs, and guides can be procured. A canoe with guide will cost \$2 per day. Provisions and wagons can be obtained at the larger towns, but it is advisable for the sportsman to bring his own camp kit and tent. Heavy clothing is requisite at all times of the year, although the mid-summer days are often very hot. On September 3d I sweltered at mid-day, and suffered from the chill of a frosty night. For a successful and enjoyable trip, I should recommend a complete tour of the lakes upon which the several steamers ply, with stoppages at each, making the very comfortable hotels headquarters, and taking excursions to the adjacent hunting and fishing grounds; camping a week on the South Muskoka, and ten days on the Magnetewan.

Perhaps I can make the tour and route intelligible to intending visitors by taking them with me from the point of departure. To those leaving the States, Toronto is the first objective point, reached from New York by the Erie and Central railroad, via Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, and from the West by Lake Shore and Great Western. The great bugbear to strangers is "crossing the line." At Clifton, we encountered his much-dreaded Eminence, the Customs Inspector—one Mr. McGrath—whose stature reaches six feet and more or less inches. His face is familiar to those who have travelled this route for many years past, and many wayfarers have had occasion to acknowledge his friendly offices, especially if they be ladies or nervous old women. His gallantry and his consideration are only exceeded by his volubility on the fish question. On all sporting matters he is enthusiastic. Gentlemen of the rod and gun are his especial favorites. It may readily be imagined, then, that when we presented ourselves, with our luggage, for inspection, his sympathies were at once touched. Locks and straps remained sacred.

"So you are sportsmen, you say?" chuckled Mac. "Faith, I never trouble sportsmen. Sure, I'm a sportsman myself. Is it for salmon you're going? Many's the beautiful big salmon I've taken from under the bridge on the Liffey at Dublin. You should have seen the fly I hooked them with—one of my own pattern, with a brown body, and a blue wing, and a red tail, with a bit of hog's fur for a hackle! That's the fly that will take the salmon. What's that you say? not going for salmon? well—no matter—success to you, whatever you do, and may you have plenty of luck! Now here are the checks for your luggage and there is the cars, and you'll have plenty of time for dinner."

Here, surely is a model that Custom House officers should be fashioned from. After all, there's "nothing like fish." "By the way," we said, detaining him to hand him a copy of *FOREST AND STREAM*. "Here is a paper perhaps you may be pleased to read. It tells all about angling and gunning, and sports generally."

"Let me see it. Oh! I know that paper very well. Sure and I read it every week. Begorra! the beggars have sent me a bill for the same, and I have it in me pocket now, and its not paid yet. A good paper it is, too. Now I must go. Good morning, and a pleasant journey to you!"

The remembrance of this episode amused us till we reached Toronto. After a comfortable night at the Rossin House, where much information as to game and game localities was obtained from the proprietors, who are thorough sportsmen, we took passage on the Northern Railway for its terminus at Washego, distant 100 miles. This is the expeditious course to the back settlements, but with a few days to spare, the tourist should leave the train at Belle Ewart, and there take the very elegant and comfortably appointed steamboat, the "Lady of the Lakes," up through Lake Simcoe, into Lake Couchiching, where two bodies of water are connected by a navigable channel. Near Starvation Island at the head of Simcoe, and two miles from the inlet, is a famous place for black bass. The steamboat

passes, or crosses, the railroad here through a drawbridge, and presently lands at the Couchiching Hotel, which is located at the point of a peninsula or tongue of land, about a mile in length, the whole of which belongs to the hotel company, artistically laid out in woodland, lawn, and garden, and embellished with rustic fences, arbors, summer houses, and kierd attractions. The Canadians are justly proud of this summer resort, which compares most advantageously with any in the States. Indeed it is much patronized by people from the other side. The main building accommodates about 200 guests. The establishment in its entirety is owned wholly or in part by the railroad company, and both hotel and railroad are managed and equipped in the most creditable manner. Fred. Cumberland, Esq., of Toronto, is the leading spirit of each.

The pleasant town of Orillia occupies a hillside two miles distant, across the bay which the peninsula forms. From thence a steamer runs to Washego at the head of Couchiching Lake. This lake is filled with islands, around which the fishing for bass is fine. Guides and boats can be obtained at the hotel or at the Indian village of Rama, three miles above. At Washego one must take stage and travel fourteen miles to Gravenhurst on Lake Muskoka, but there is a good plank road, and the change is not altogether disagreeable. In two years the stages will be superseded by the continuation of the railroad.

From Gravenhurst the route is all by water through lakes Muskoka, Rosseau, and Joseph—all connecting—and the whole may be said to be under the sole charge of A. P. Cockburn, Esq., a member of the Dominion Parliament, who has been mainly instrumental in opening up this region. Intending visitors will receive all required information by addressing him at Toronto. After a few miles run through picturesque islets, the steamer turns abruptly into the river Muskoka, which it ascends seven miles to the thriving village of Bracebridge—where a beautiful cascade prevents further navigation. After a brief stop it returns to the lake and continues its voyage through the chain before mentioned. Bracebridge is the starting point for the South Muskoka and for Trading Lake, sixteen miles distant, both splendid deer and trout districts, with guides, boats, and dogs at both places. It is necessary, however, to haul a boat over to the former, some ten miles. Next year the road will be passable. Mr. Higgins, of Queens Hotel, Bracebridge, will be of service in securing guides and conveyance. At the head of Lake Rosseau is a fine hotel that will accommodate sixty guests, kept by Mr. Pratt, a New Yorker. Every convenience there. At the head of Joseph Lake is a very comfortable hotel kept by Mr. Fraser, and quite romantically situated. There is a road from there to Parry Sound and Georgian Bay. From Rosseau there is an excellent mail road to the Magnetewan, thirty-three miles distant, and extending as many more miles to Lake Nipissing. Telegraph communication between all these points, which are designated here merely as places of rest and departure, accessible to the most feeble and comfortable in all respects for the wives of sportsmen. There is no end to minor objective points which can be reached by steamboat, skiff, or wagon—Gull Lake, near Gravenhurst, at the beginning of the interior route, with fair fishing for salmon trout, speckled trout, pickerel and bass, and some deer and ducks; Moon River, twenty miles northwest from Gravenhurst, with a beautiful fall, and very good fishing for the fish above mentioned, and maskinonge; Perch Lake, Silver Lake, Pickerel Lake, and Terry's Lake, all near the head of Muskoka Lake, and well stocked with fish; Sharpe's Creek, near Bracebridge, with speckled trout; a chain of lakes, reached by sixteen miles staging from Bracebridge, called Fairy Vernon, Fox, and Peninsula lakes, with the Lake of Bays, reached by a portage of three-fourths of a mile; and best of all, the waters edgicant to and including the famous Magnetewan, all of which teem with deer, ducks and fish of various kinds. Of these are Amuck Lake, Seel Lake, White Lake, and Doe Lake, the last little visited but highly spoken of.

I have simply designated these lakes, so that the sports-

man may have some idea of their locality and value, without attempting anything like description. If he is located in one place, he can easily change his base to another. June, September, and October are the best months, the former for fish, the latter for game. The weather is not severe in October, and navigation does not close until the end of the month. Expenses of round trip for a month, say \$100.

PENMAN.

For Forest and Stream. TROUT FISHING IN MAINE.

ABOUT a week was pleasantly spent in discussions as to the relative cost, time, and advantages of a trip to the Nepigon, the Adirondacks, or Maine. Finally all things considered, I decide in favor of Maine, aided in our choice by FOREST AND STREAM, to which we hereby tender our hearty thanks.

Starting from Gotham July 31 by the Fall River boat, we arrive at Boston on the morning of the 4th, take breakfast at the Parker House, then start out to make the few needful purchases to complete our outfit, and at half past twelve are off for Portland by the Boston and Maine Railway. From Portland, via the Grand Trunk, to Bryant's Pond by the midnight train, through thunder, lightning, and rain, we wended our way, arriving at Bryant's Pond at four o'clock on a most uncomfortably damp Sunday morning. Here we got a substantial breakfast at the Bryant's Pond House, and made acquaintance with several local characters, from one of whom we hired, for five dollars, a horse and "carriall" to convey us and our big box of traps to Andover, where we arrived a little before sunset. We put up at the hotel of Mr. Albert Thomas.

From Bryant's Pond to this point a daily line (Sundays excepted) of old fashioned stage coaches runs over a first rate road; but we, wishing to gain time, took the private conveyance. At Andover there are three men who take parties to the lake (the first of the Richardson lakes), whose charge is generally five dollars each passenger, in or out, though for parties of three or four it is somewhat less. These wagoners are Cushman, Thomas, and another man of a Scotch cognomen, which latter we do not recommend, for reasons not wholly unconnected with his manner of keeping his engagement with us. We have employed both the other teamsters, and found them obliging and reliable. Albert Thomas and his better half will take the best of care of any tourist, and will give all needful information by letter to any one intending to visit this region, concerning the best season for fishing, guides, teams, and boats. We found at his house good rooms, clean beds, good, plain fare, and an exceedingly obliging and attentive host and hostess; board, two dollars per day.

The ride from Andover by buckboard wagon is for about three miles over a fair country road, the remaining nine miles being about the roughest. At eleven o'clock in the morning we reached the Wewakenebacook Lake, and found our guide, who had walked in by a short cut, waiting for us with a good boat. Putting our traps aboard we stepped in, and were rowed past Middle Dam, about four miles up the lake, through the narrow straits into the Molechukne-moche Lake, and across it to a point which looks as if it might receive the breeze from all quarters, and thus protect us from the flies, situated about half a mile southwest of the mouth of the stream through which the Moosehuc-magnotic pours its waters into the Skunkie.

Here we debark, and pitch our tent, getting everything shipshape at about six in the afternoon. Leaving B. to put the fishing touches to our temporary home, N. started for the Upper Dam to catch enough trout for supper. Just below the dam, in a deep pool near the white water, a trout about a half pound and a broken tip are the result of his first cast. Landing the fish, and replacing the tip with another, he soon placed four other fine fellows alongside of the first, and returned to camp and to supper—our first supper in camp, with trout cooked by ourselves. No fisherman need be told that this was superb. Bacon, the best that could be had in the New York market; coffee, as strong as horse's hind leg; and clear white clam with corn-milk, bold butter, hard crackers, and fried eggs. After supper a pipe, a *poisson* cup of Purdy Rye, unlimited chat, and then our luxurious couch of arbor vite branches, and the sleep of the just, superinduced by the cheerful cry of the loon on the lake.

For ten days we caught all the fish we cared to take, fishing about an hour in the morning and about the same time in the evening—killing no trout we did not eat or save in cans, to bring out when we should leave. Our catches were all from one point, and in four pounds and a half. We brought home in good condition all our catch, about 150, all taken with the artificial fly. After our experience in these waters we do not care to look elsewhere for trout fishing.

Black flies? Well, yes; a few; but with plenty of our war paint they didn't bite us. A few mosquitoes; but by far the greatest pest was the little midge. These attacked us sometimes by night, taking us at a disadvantage without our paint; but this only happened once or twice during our stay.

There are three routes to this locality—one via Farmington, Bangley, a long and tedious trip; one by Bethel and Upton, thence by steamboat through Umbagog Lake to the mouth of the Rapid River, thence a carry of four miles to Middle Dam; and the third and best, we think, is that already described, via Bryant's Pond, Andover, and the boat up the lakes to Upper Dam. Fare from Portland to the Upper Dam, via Andover, \$6.50. Andover, which is situated on an extensive plain, surrounded by high rugged mountains, is a favorite resort for a few Philadelphia and Bostonians, with a sprinkling of New Yorkers. Putting into this sort of amphitheatre are half a dozen beautiful streams, well stocked with brook trout. Take it all in all, there are few places where one fond of sport could spend a month or two more pleasantly.

And now, having given a few of our impressions, there recurs to the writer a passage read with hearty approval while lying in the hammock on the shore of the Molechukne-moche Lake—there is no region in the United States (I speak advisedly) equal to it. As to the fishing, who that has ever wet his line in these waters could thereafter be content to angle elsewhere, unless it be in the more distant waters of the Canadian Dominion? F. F. C.

TO DRIVE AWAY HATS.—Harnessed upon in a sulkey, at Fleetwood Park, and then say: "Go."

A LITTLE DINNER ON THE RESTIGOUCHE.

AS we were sitting at breakfast on Saturday morning, the Engineer, H. and I, over our morning's fishing, (which, by the way, had been particularly brilliant), the Engineer suddenly remarked:—
"I say boys, let us ask the Inspector and the Warden to dinner with us to-morrow. They will camp at Patapedia to-night, and will be glad to come down and spend a quiet Sunday here with us at Indian House."

Myself—"All right, but what can we give them?"
The Engineer and H. simultaneously—"Lots of nice things, we have several kinds of soup and some mutton cutlets in cans. Then the regular staid dishes, salmon, trout, and pork and beans, are not to be despised."

Myself—"Not bad for the wilderness. Then there is lots to drink. I will have a jorum of punch; and thanks to C. J. B. there is plenty of ice to ice it and other liquors with."

The Engineer—"Come, do you write the Bill of Fare."
Myself—"Compose the *Menu*, is the proper expression. Here Francois, bring me a clean and thin piece of birch-bark to write upon! Now then, here goes: Scribbles awhile furiously. Now my friends listen to this; reads:—

MENU.
Coup Maison-Sauvage.
Riviere des Indes.
Dinasse fine soit.
AYANT DINER.
Oiseau qu'en de Cuck à la Quaqueur de Philadelphie.
PORTAGE.
Green turtle de Londres.
Pouche-glace.
POISSON.
Saumon en treuil.
Pouche-glace.
ENTREES.
Pommes de terre frites avec oignons.
Truite avec herbes.
Pouche-glace.
BOUL.
Grand jambon de Maryland.
Basse à la moutonaise.
RELIEVES.
Cotelettes de mouton avec sauce tomate.
Baked pork and beans à la Yankee.
Cognac glace.
ENTREMENT.
Shapajoles et noisettes.
APRES DINER.
Chasse cake.
Pipes and tobacco.

Engineer—"Why! hang me if he has not composed a bill of fare worthy of the 'Trois Freres' in its best days. I like the persistent manner in which his head punch shows itself in every course. That grand jambon de Maryland ought to read ancient grand jambon, etc., for I believe it is nearly half eaten. Never mind! If the day is fine we will make the dinner a success."

Accordingly the guests were invited, the dinner was prepared, fortunately, without accident, and the day being delightful, our Indians rigged us up a table outside of the tent of sticks covered with hemlock bark. Punctually at five minutes before twelve, the canoe, containing our three guests, appeared around the point of rocks above camp. Everybody who has been on the Restigouche knows the Warden, and has experienced his kindness. To praise him would be superfluous. Suffice it to say that he is a good fisherman and an honest man. The Inspector is a gentleman, known to fame as the originator of fish culture in Canada; and is one of the kindest and most successful, as well as one of the most intelligent anglers in the Dominion. The third guest was an exceedingly agreeable French-Canadian gentleman connected with the Fisheries Department at Ottawa, Monsieur B.

As the canoe glided up to the beach the Warden cried out: "See what we have brought to put in your ice-house!" We all ran down, and there in the bottom of the canoe lay four fish, the finest salmon quartette, we all admitted, that we had ever seen. One weighed 25 lbs., one 27, one 28, and the last and greatest, 40 lbs. These, the Inspector told us, were all taken by him yesterday in Red Bank pool, along with three others of less size.

"And when you consider," said he with pardonable pride, "that even the Warden said it was a waste of time to stop and fish Red Bank, you may well believe that I am not a little proud of my day's sport."

So saying, we all sat down to dinner. The soup was discussed in solemn silence; and after a mighty draught of cold punch, conversation began.

The Engineer—"Mr. Inspector, had you much sport killing that forty pounder?"

The Inspector—"No. I can't say I had. I landed him in eight minutes with single gut. I never let my fish have their own way more than I can help."

Mr. B.—"But tell us; how do you land them so quickly?"

Inspector—"Oh! I give them the butt, and they have to come. This fellow never jumped once, and I had to tow him round the pool. It required as much force as it would to tow a big saw-log."

The Warden—"A fish of fifteen pounds, fresh run from the sea, will give you more sport than one of double his weight who has been long in the river."

Myself—"What is the reason of that?"
The Warden—"During the winter the salmon feeds voraciously, and when he first enters fresh water he is very fat and strong. During their stay in fresh water the fat is turned into eggs in the female and into milk in the male. They then get thin, are poor eating and are heavy and dull on the hook."

Mons. B.—"This is my first experience of salmon fishing, and I do not claim to be an expert as to that, but I do know something about salmon eating, and I must say I never ate a finer cooked fish, or one in better condition. The fat, which the Warden speaks of, is all here."

The Inspector—"Cooked Tweed side fashion, I suppose?"

The Engineer—"Yes, or Restigouche side fashion. Take a fresh run fish of from fifteen to twenty pounds weight, let the belly part be gusted and put in water with a handful of salt. Boil this twenty minutes and another minute for each pound, say twenty-six minutes in this case. Serve him in his own juice, and don't be ass enough to put on sauce of any kind."

The Inspector—"Always exceptions, lemons and cayenne, which I see you have."

The Warden—"I am sitting on a crate of onions. I suppose now you brought them all the way from St. John, for there are devilish few about here; more's the pity."

Myself—"Yes. I never trust myself in the wilderness without onions. I fancy I am descended from the ancient Egyptians, who are said to have worshipped them."

Warden—"And a much more sensible object of worship than those beastly beetles, which are of no use to anyone."
Mr. H.—"I am inclined to worship that big fly I see in you hat, Mr. Inspector. He is as large as a scarabee. Do you prefer such a large fly?"

The Inspector—"Yes, for these heavy waters. Some very notable Bostonians who fish on the Caspe waters use that a bigger fly than a bigger fish, but for big fish give me one of these largest sized Jack Scott's, Fairies, Butchers, or Silver Doctors."

The Warden—"These big fellows are the killing flies for heavy waters, but when the water gets clear and without ripple, as it generally is at this time of year, you should use a smaller fly. The big one makes too much of a splash and scares the fish."

The Inspector—"The bigger splash the better, I have always found. Why, sometimes I have risen a salmon when all flies failed, by tossing a big stone into the pool."

All—"Let us take a drink after that."

The Engineer—"He is right. Look at the pool at Fraser's. It is constantly crossed by scows, horses and boats employed about the bridge, and yet the fish increase in it from year to year. I don't believe that you can frighten salmon away, except by the net and the spear."

The Warden—"On this river, before 1860, when protection really began, the fish were so wild, on account of being chased with nets and spears, that no fly-fisher could come near them. Now if they don't rise it is not from fear, but because they are not in the humor. Since 1860 the take of salmon in the Restigouche has increased over 300 per cent, and is increasing faster every year."

The Inspector—"A remarkable case is that of the River Moisie, where in 1859, 75,000 lbs. of salmon were taken out of 15,000 fathoms of nets, while in 1872, 204,000 lbs. were taken out of 3,500 fathoms of nets, showing clearly that the fish were scared out of the river by the multitude of nets."

The Engineer—"I came down this river in 1865 on one of my trips of reconnaissance for the Intercolonial Railway, and although I profess to know something of the gent art, I could not rise a fish. Now any tyro can find them."

Mons. B.—"Yes. I can find them myself. Another cup of coffee if you please. Thanks, that is perfection. Mr. Inspector, return thanks."

Mr. Inspector—"Serenely full we all of us say; Fate cannot harm us. We have dined to-day."

All—"Amen!"

The Warden—"I suppose you have had good luck?"
Myself—"Yes, very fair, considering the big water. But as Theodore Winthrop, one of our clever writers, says: 'The luck of all fishermen is pretty evenly balanced; since men who cannot master facts are always men of imagination, and it is as easy for them to invent as for the others to do.'"

Mons. B.—"Now I understand what is meant by a fish story."

Mr. H.—"What success, Mr. Inspector, have you had with your proposed establishments this year?"

The Inspector—"The prospect is very encouraging. The percentage of fish hatched from eggs is increasing, and we can count on 95 fish out of 100 eggs, or 475,000 fish this year. Salmon are now visiting the streams on Lake Ontario, where none have been seen for fifty years. In the creek at Newcastle, where the propagating establishment is, it is not uncommon now to count from twenty to thirty salmon at once in the mouths of the pools. In some of the other creeks, where young fish have been placed, forty salmon nests have been counted in a mile. If we can only keep the poachers away for a few years we will fill Canadian waters full to overflowing with not only salmon, but also trout, black bass and white fish."

Myself—"God speed you in your laudable efforts, Mr. Inspector. My countrymen have to thank you for the introduction of fish culture into American waters; for it was your success that encouraged our Fish Culturists to really practical efforts."

Mons. B.—"It grows late, we have four miles of rapid water to pole up, and these lads make me do all the hardest work. Au revoir, my friends."

So the last drink was taken, the last pipe was lighted, and our passengers immediately added away to their camp at Patapedia. A few days after we a-so struck camp and left the lovely Restigouche, Queen of salmon rivers! What, though heavier fish have been taken out of the Cascapedia, or more in a day out of the Godbout, yet no other river combines so many charms of beautiful scenery, and uniformly successful fishing as the Restigouche. Long may these beautiful waters be free from the profanation of cockney tourists, pot-hunters and snobs, whether of American or English origin, is the prayer of

Philadelphie, 1874. T. C. C.

FROM THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

The following letter from a well known naturalist and explorer, whose communications frequently find place in our columns, will be found of interest.—Ed.

WE have reached the Rocky Mountains at last. We are now camped on a lake, and near a river, where salmon are plenty, and brook trout can be caught by the dozen, the trout weighing four pounds. My largest trout scaled four and a half pounds. I have not killed much salmon since we have been here, but I have stalked a large game, excepting a few waterfowl, and a few great many sheep. A few nights ago we came across four, great many sheep. As they were running I rolled over the biggest ram, and had to sleep all night alongside of the meat, so as to keep my share from the wolves. Early in the morning I went back to camp, got a horse, and proceeding to the spot where my sheep was, loaded him on my sled and rode away. I slept to camp again, just in time to find our party gone. I leaped soundly in the desert camp, and my sunrise followed our trail, and struck our party by eleven o'clock in the morning.

In about three weeks we will start for the head waters of the Missouri River, and once there we will take boat for a trip of 1,100 miles, until we strike the Northern Pacific Railroad. We will divide the party into flat boats, and so paddle and float along. I have some curious relics, having done some trading with the Sioux, Assinibons, Sios, Gros Ventres, and miscellaneous Indians.
June 19th.—Our camp is gloriously pitched at the base of a spur of the Rocky Mountains. We are killing for camp use sheep and beaver, and for their pelts occasional wolves. Of course hostile Indians, or suspected to be such,

I have seen in quantity. They are good enough Indians when in camp, but bad enough when out of it. They are willing to swap and dicker, but our chances of trade will be better when we reach Milk River or Horse Run. Our position is close to the 49th parallel. I trust to see you sometime about the end of October.

Kot every Press, Rocky Mountain, British Columbia.

For Forest and Stream.

GROUSE SHOOTING IN COLORADO.

FOR weeks previous to September 1st, all the good, bad and indifferent shots in this city had been on the quest for intelligence relative to the "chicken crop" for the year. Every ranchman and charcoal burner, whose ranch or camp was located near the "divide," was, on their arrival in town, butted and questioned by some eager Nimrod, as to whether chickens were plenty in their neighborhood or not.

None had been more anxious than the Doctor and Sierra for the 1st to come, and they, with Clarence as a volunteer driver for the occasion, left town on the afternoon of the 31st of August. They had with them Sam, a red setter, which Frank, a liver and white pointer, from whom great success had been expected, and the best horse in the State in time for tea, the team was put out and arrangements effected with mine host Parker for the night. Parker's is twenty miles from Denver, as the name of the house indicates. In order that an early start in the morning might be obtained we retired at 9 o'clock.

Breakfast was over by 6 o'clock, and soon after we were on our way to the hunting grounds. They are in the gulches, Colorado, are to be seen from where we had stopped the night. These gulches are water courses in wet weather for the drainage of the surrounding country, are from ten to fifty feet in width, with thick cover on each side for some distance; beyond this, open prairie, affording most capital shooting at chickens when routed out of the gulch and passing in open view. As a rule the sharp tailed grouse, (*Tetrao phasianellus*) the only prairie chicken we have in Colorado, are to be seen in these gulches. Unlike the pin-tailed grouse or prairie chicken of Illinois, they are but seldom found away from cover.

Arriving where we wished to hunt, the dogs were sent in, Sam taking to business splendidly, Frank acting only middling well, and placing ourselves on opposite sides of the gulch, we hunted for a mile without seeing a bird. We were becoming somewhat discouraged when a jack rabbit started and took to the hills. The Doctor and Sierra, who sent a charge of number eight shot after him. Immediately Sam bolted and ran the rabbit, and after a chase of one hundred and fifty yards it fell dead, when he brought it in. It has been a matter of great speculation to Sierra since, as to how, or in what manner Sam knew this rabbit was wounded, as he never runs a rabbit, and during the day at least a hundred jumped up in front of him and he paid no attention to them. Breaking a switch from a plum bush, Sierra was about to reprimand him severely when, just as the rod was descending the whir and kuk, kuk, of chickens with the sharp reports of the Doctor's gun, drove every other thought, except chickens, out of Sierra's head, and Sam escaped for this time.

"What luck Doctor?" "A clean miss, but we can get more; one left to the right and two to the left. You take one of the willows and I'll take those on the hill." "All right," said Sierra. "Here Sam, go on." The dog had scarcely got to the willows when he came to a point. Landseer never drew or issued so handsome a picture—the beautiful sheen of Sam's light hairy coat—the out-stretched neck—straightened tail—quivering lips—uplifted foot—the rigid body—in all, one of the most exhilarating sights in the world. With a loud whirr, up through the willows, arose a full grown bird, bang was Sierra's cry, and the bird was in the air. "Fetch him here, Sam." "Good dog."—And the joyous voice of Sierra is heard to shout, "Hello Doctor, you owe the champagne, I've got the first bird." Soon after a covey of five birds was found and all bagged, then more birds, Sam doing wonders in the way of finding birds and retrieving them after they had been dropped. The Doctor in the meanwhile was not finding much, and the Doctor, in having trouble with his dog, which finally ran off entirely to Parker's, where we found him in the evening.

Hunting all day with varying luck, on our return to Parker's we counted heads. Sierra produced thirty-one, the Doctor eleven—and two that both had shot into at the same time, making in all, forty-four, as fine full grown fat prairie chickens as were ever bagged. Our volunteer driver, Clarence, did not get in the way of driving, and since his return I understand has applied to the proper authorities for the position of referee in the horse racing at the coming Territorial fair—says he has had experience in racing.

We arrived home at 9 o'clock in the evening tired, but so enthusiastic and well satisfied that we have determined on making one more hunt; when it occurs I'll let you know the result.

Sam, the dog who so distinguished himself on this occasion, is a deep red Irish setter, with a most silky coat that glistens in the sunlight, white breast, white feet; small white spot on the back, and white tip on the tail, was four years old on May 21st, 1874. I have owned and hunted him for three seasons and have never owned so good a dog. He is indefatigable, as fast as well in the afternoon as in the morning, and fresh. Money would not buy him, he is not for sale, but deserves to be immortalized by having his good qualities lauded in the FOREST AND STREAM.

Denver, September 5th 1874.

SIERRA.

For Forest and Stream.

SPORT IN NORTHERN CANADA.

YOUR favor of the 4th found me at Alexandria Bay on my arrival. I found that place so crowded, fashionable, and dressy, and so fishing, that I stayed there only one day, then, taking my old boatman, Jerome Thomson, I started for the Canada lakes, first fishing Charleston Lake, some twenty-two miles back of Gananoque, reached by row boat via Gananoque River and Wiley Creek, also by stage from Brockville out. This creek flows through drowned lands, and in the proper season is full of ducks. The black bass of Charleston Lake are small, averaging one and three quarter pounds, but are very game, a one pound bass giving as much sport as a three pound St. Lawrence bass. I caught 110 in one day with the minnow.

There are two fair hotels, charging one dollar per day. Boat accommodations poor. The lake is full of islands, and affords excellent camping grounds. At Gananoque we took the Canadian line of boats to Port Hope, thence

by rail to Lindsay, where we launched on the Seagow river, and pulled nine miles to the entrance of Pigeon Lake, and at the foot of the lake on Little Bob River, made our headquarters at Bobcaygeon.

This is a good place for any sportsman desiring variety. In May, June and July muscalonge can be caught in any quantities. They run from five to twenty pounds, averaging about nine pounds. Black bass are also plenty, game, and large. Duck were scarce this year, still we got a few. Partridges and snipe were plenty. Deer plenty, and hounds and starters can be found at the village. Half a mile beyond Bobcaygeon the river enters Pigeon Lake, and from this lake can be reached numerous others, all well supplied with fish. At Bobcaygeon hotel board can be had at five dollars per week. The best place is kept by John Simson, whose wife makes it a place of home neatness. This place can be reached by steamboat (Capt Crandall from Lindsay). There are no boats or guides.

I do not write this for publication, but often see in your answers to correspondents inquiries where the above might come into play. And again, I see by your issue of the 10th you were but a few miles back of where I was and might compare what you saw with what I saw. In Pigeon and Sturgeon lakes we caught from seven to ten muscalonge spiece per day, fishing only one or two hours early, and the same late in the day. The Indians from Buck Horse Lake, six miles away, bring in the "lunge"—as they call them—and sell them at five cents per pound, dressed; head and tail cut off, and back bone taken out. Yours truly, W. C. EOAN.

Chicago, September 14th, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

A DAY WITH THE BAY SNIPE.

A FEW days since, with Major Beckwith and C. K. Smith, Ex-Superintendent of Telegraph of the New York Fire Department, (and two more genial spirits and keener sports, to say nothing about practical jokes, one does not often find) the undersigned, with his new breech-loader, took the morning train at Hunter's Point for Shinnecock Bay, and on the way made a speaking of that gun, allow me to remark that it is a splendid article, and proved well worthy of its generous donors. A ride of three and a half hours on the cars, and a couple of miles in a lumber wagon furnished at the station by the miller of the place, brought us to the domicile of William Lane, the best shot, the most successful duck stooper, and one of the best fellows in all that region. We met with a hearty reception, and soon had our feet on his table and an enjoying satisfactory dinner. After our meal, with the stools in the trim sail boat and Lane as steersman, we started for the meadow across the bay. As we sped on our way a shrill, peculiar cry broke on our ears:

"Wild as the scream of the curlew."

From crag to crag the signal flew. Now as these birds were crying anywhere in view around that salt marsh, and as the birds would not to be a loon some half a mile down the bay, I don't know as the above quotation is very appropriate, but I thought it sounded well, and rather wanted to put it in.

We were soon at our point; having located our boat in the grass and put out the stools, we awaited further developments. The Major had made a bet of a dose of medicine (7) and a round of cigars, and I would like to see him. Lane called out, "down boys," and commenced a peculiar whistle, and we perceived a half dozen large birds coming towards us, and as they dropped their long legs preparatory to alighting among the stools, the Major let drive, and sure enough, he killed his bird; but had he waited a moment longer, we could all have got a shot and probably bagged every one of the bunch. Many and harsh were the expressions of the Major, and soon had our feet on his table and a splendid marlin, he coolly said "I guess I'll take that prescription," (beverage he called it)—the check of that man is wonderful. Soon we got a crack at some yellow shanks and jack snipe, they call them. Then for some time nothing coming to us, Smith and myself went off prospecting down the meadow. We soon got among the dowitchers, and had some fine sport, getting some twenty or more; a half dozen bay snipe, a bittern and a couple of hawks that came sailing by, we dropped out of pure cussedness I suppose.

I had forgotten to mention that Lane, previous to starting had put a dozen or two clams in the boat which (the birds not tying with sufficient rapidity) for excitement he was to roast for us before our return to the boat. We found them about ready, nicely roasted, and with melted butter and a dash of vinegar, and as we were gathered around and Smith had a nice fat one well buttered on his cake of hard tack, a Wilson snipe came sailing by and dropped about a hundred yards astern of us. That was enough for me, and off I started, telling them to save me a clam. Upon nearing the long bill he again arose and dropped a few rods further off. The next time he came up, I fortunately brought him to bag, though a long shot. The report of my piece another arose and slightly closer by, which I soon also bagged. Upon returning to the boat I was chagrined to see the last clam disappearing down the Major's capacious throat. In vain were my expostulations that it was a shame and an outrage; the Major coolly said he thought I was having a good time, and wouldn't want any, and that there was only enough for them. And all the way back across the bay how he expatiated on these luscious clams, exclaiming "an ounce of prevention," etc., and we took along several ounces of course.

Upon reaching the ground Lane proposed dividing our party—to leave the Major on one point, or bar, with a dozen or more stools, while he took Smith and myself across the channel to a point opposite. While putting out the stools and the Major was busy fixing up his place to lie in, (no pun intended) Smith managed to empty one of the bottles of repellant I called my salt water while I slipped the agree preventive into my shooting coat pocket. We were soon at our stations. Lane returned to the Major, and a few birds began to show themselves. Ah, then I realized the benefit of a good whistler, or caller, for snipe. Lane could call the birds right away from us, and they had double the sport we did. Finally I saw the Major looking anxiously around in the boat; I knew very well he was

afraid of a snake; he has those fears very often when out shooting, sometimes as often as every half hour. They effect him more frequently though in the evening after our day's hunt, and when sitting around with the party all at home.

At lunch time I saw the Major dipping into the basket; soon he seemed dry, and poured out a cup of water from the bottle, tipped back his head, took a couple of gulps—a spitter, an awful contortion of countenance—a general out-throwing of the lunch previously taken in, and I called out "how are you, dandy?" The language that then and there issued from that young man's lips could never have been uttered in the Sunday school in that shape, or been inspired by the Apostles of old. Upon meeting later in the day he cried quills.

We arrived at Lane's in due time, and after an ample dinner of duck, tender and juicy—for Mrs. L. does know how to roast a duck to a nicety—we were off for the train. Our birds—tied up in neat bunches, between seventy and eighty in all—consisting of marlin, yellow shanks, or rattler, and summer snipe, brand birds, rail, and others. Well satisfied with our two half day's sport, we need not repeat here that there are few spots contiguous to New York that furnish such facilities for sport as Pon Quogue, and that more efficient and gentlemanly gunners than William Lane and his son it is rare to find. But the duck season, which commences about the middle of October, is the time to take it at its best. Lane has twenty-four wild geese that he has trained down to use as stools, and to see these geese perform, especially two famousanders that will back and call down their fellow bipeds to destruction, is a sight well worth going a hundred miles to see. About the 20th we propose to again witness the performance, and they say Major Billings will go with us, if he does, then there will be fun and you may again hear from JACOBSTAFF.

QUAIL AND QUAIL SHOOTING.

I MAY be prejudiced in favor of the quail, as giving a greater amount of real enjoyment to the sportsman than any of the game birds of the United States; but surely will find many who will side with me in placing its pursuit foremost in the list of American field sports. The American quail breeds in almost every State in the Union, and there is a diversity of opinion among naturalists and sportsmen, whether it regularly hatches two broods a year. Both sides have strong advocates, and I am inclined to believe that the entire continent is divided into the climate of season and climate. In latitudes where spring and summer are short, very likely but one is raised as a rule; but in more southern sections, probably two are often reared. If the parent birds are successful in the hatching period and the nest and young have not been destroyed, they remain with the brood and do not hatch a second; but on the other hand, if any mischance befalls their eggs or young in the hatching period, the hen begins another set and hatches again. This may account for the great diversity in the size of quail in different coverts we so often notice in Maryland, Delaware and Virginia. As late as the middle of November the writer has found them too young to be killed, plainly showing they were brought forth late in the summer, and I have always observed that a great number of half-grown coverts are seen in seasons which follow cold and cold springs.

We can have no better law in regard to the quail than the present one of Pennsylvania, which protects them from January 1st until November; but in Kent County, Delaware, quail shooting is tolerated until February 15th, and I can see nothing more damaging to the increase and preservation of the bird, especially if deep snows cover the ground after the 1st of the year, and shooting continues. All persecution at this time should cease, and the quail be allowed to seek what little food there is for them during such periods. In Maryland October 20th is given as the opening day for the sportsman, which is almost two weeks sooner than it should be.

It must be urged by the National Sportsmen's Association that a United States law shall be passed making the season for quail shooting a uniform one throughout the country—namely, from November 1st until January 1st in each year.

The quail is by far the best bird we have on which to break setters and pointers, as the trail the feeding covey leaves behind it is stronger in scent and undoubtedly of greater scope than that of any other game, giving the young dog an amount of independence, range, speed and caution attainable in the pursuit of no other; besides the stubbornness with which the bird resists the lure of the well-setter and pointer that staunchness of point which the sportsman so anxiously looks for and so greatly values in his young beginner. After starting a covey and scattering the birds no doubt every observant sportsman has noticed how difficult it has been for his dog to find the single quail although directly marked to a particular spot. This habit of the bird to lie until almost trodden upon, and so seemingly to be the body of the finest setter or pointer, has given rise to the question whether it can voluntarily relinquish its scent, but there is no reason for attributing to it such powers, and I think it readily explained. After being flushed and shot at, the covey, in its flight, scatters in every direction, making all haste to escape from danger, and each quail pitches into whatever cover offers the best concealment—crouching into the smallest possible space, or, if a pointer, has its eye on the mover, preventing little if any scent to pass off for a time, or at least until they move and suppose danger has passed. Thus it is not a will power on the part of the bird, but resulting entirely from the body (from whence their scent issues,) being so firmly pressed by the quail with its plumage in its endeavors to hide.

In the latter part of September and first of October the quail in some sections of the country begins what is termed the "mating season," which may be accounted for in a measure as follows:—In cultivated and settled regions where many broods have been hatched during the summer, much of the food on which they were dependent is destroyed and taken away by the farmer in putting in his winter grain and turning the soil; a part of the birds impelled by instinct to seek other quarters for the winter, the movement of the farmer and the great disturbance and shelter and ground is discovered, where they settle for the season.

In the work the sportsmen of the United States will have before them in connection with the National Association, let all attention be paid to the protection of the quail in those States where no law is known, and where if steps are not taken to punish unreasonable slaughter, we will have the bird as scarce as it is in the Eastern States. HOMO.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

THE U. S. FISHERY COMMISSION.—The season's work of the Fish Commission party at NOAA has just come to a very satisfactory close. The steamer Bluegill has gone out of commission and is laid up for the winter at the New London Naval Station. Prof. Baird will spend a month at various points on the coast, looking into the condition of the fisheries and taking the statements of the fishermen relative to the results of their season's work, but the members of the party have, most of them, returned to their homes. The results of the campaign have been quite equal to those of any previous year, and will, we trust, soon be brought before the world in tangible shape.

DESTRUCTION OF FISH IN THE CONNECTICUT RIVER.—We may well despair of ever restocking our streams with fish, and consider the money appropriations of the States and General Government as utterly wasted, if mill owners are to so wantonly disregard the public interests and the efforts that are being made, as to deliberately pollute the waters in which the fish swim. A case in point is thus referred to in the Rutland (Vermont) Herald, of Sept. 22d:

In the early summer the fish commissioners placed a large quantity of young salmon in the Connecticut river at Bellows Falls. A gentleman of experience in fish culture sends us the following account of what he saw there recently. He says: "We observed a severe discoloration of the Connecticut river for more than half a mile below the mills. Thinking that the matter would bear investigation, we proceeded toward the river, before reaching which we made inquiries in regard to it, and were told that the Fall Mountain Paper Company had dumped their chloride of lime box into the race. We proceeded to the race, and found the water therein about the consistency and color of a tub of half-seen white wash. The water was rising to the surface in the same manner that fish will do after partaking too freely of oculus indicus. We were, however, much pleased on receiving information from a gentleman present that they would all recover. We did not see, but were told by reliable parties that eels were seen in the same condition. We trust that they are by this time convalescent, and also that it will have a beneficial effect on the hundreds of thousands of young shad and salmon which have recently been placed in the river by the commissioners of fisheries." We had heard something of this before, and hope the fish commissioners will, now their attention has been called to the subject, take some action to prevent the destruction of these salmon and shad.

PROGRESS OF FISH CULTURE IN ILLINOIS.

MEETING OF THE STATE FISH CULTURISTS' ASSOCIATION.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

"The nullity of the gods grid exceedingly slow, but fine." While nearly every State in the Union has an efficient Fish Commission, and laws for the protection of fish, Illinois is far in the background in this great and important subject. Save what the writer of this article and Dr. W. A. Pratt, of Elgin, Ill., have done in the field, few kindly attentions have been made in behalf of this industry. Six months ago a few benevolent gentlemen united in a call for a State Association, which met in Elgin, and "The Illinois State Fish Culturists' Association" has grown out of that meeting. On Thursday evening, September 17th, the first semi-annual meeting was held in Peoria, Ill., during Fair week, and the meeting proved an interesting and profitable one for the association. Several influential men were made members. The following proceedings of the meeting may not be without interest to the numerous readers of your excellent journal:

K. K. Jones, of Quincy, in the chair. The proceedings of the last meeting were read by the secretary, N. E. Ballou, of Sandwich, and adopted. Several of the citizens of Peoria joined the society.

Dr. Pratt, of Elgin, called for the report of the committee appointed to draft a law to be presented to the next Legislature for the protection of the food fish in the Illinois River.

Mr. Ballou, chairman of the committee, reported progress, but said the committee had not completed the draft.

It was moved that the report of the committee, be received and the committee discharged. Carried.

It was moved that Dr. Ballou and Dr. Pratt be directed to draft a law for the protection of food fishes, with power to act in the whole matter. Carried.

A general discussion took place upon the subject of fish culture by the members present.

Dr. Ballou stated that the food fishes of the Illinois River were excellent, and that they ought to be protected, so that they might be made valuable as one of the food resources of the State. He denounced the present methods of "cavorting fish as crocodiles." There ought to be an effort to regulate the taking of fish. He referred to the condition of the fish at our Peoria fish-locks—a mass of dead and decaying fish, contaminating those which were alive. He wondered how the people of Peoria could consent to eat fish thus treated. There ought to be a law regulating the time when fish should not be taken. The black bass should not be taken during the spawning season, and there then unit for food. There is in the Illinois River many varieties of food fish.

Dr. Pratt, of Elgin, said that we could all fish with a hook and line, and that in the spawning season fish would not rise to a bait. Therefore, in fishing with a hook and line, we can be sure that we can catch only healthy fish.

K. K. Jones took issue with Dr. Pratt, and said he had caught fish out of the river with a hook and line while full of eggs.

Dr. Pratt insisted, and mentioned the wall-eyed pike or jack salmon, which would bite only at certain seasons. The Doctor said that the pike required better water than most any other fish. The pickler was a poor fish to his taste.

K. K. Jones said any person who had water to water his horse had a place to raise fish. Black bass and croppies would thrive anywhere. The brook trout, in poor water, would deteriorate. The rule is, the better the water, the better the fish.

Dr. Ballou offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the State Board of Agriculture, having generously appropriated sufficient money to project an exhibition of trout, salmon, and other native fishes of Illinois, at their annual fair, therefore be recommended, That the Illinois State Fish Culturists' Association, on account of this noble generosity, tender their thanks for the aid received in projecting and carrying on the exhibition.

The Convention fixed its next semi-annual convention at Peoria, on the first Thursday of May next.

A committee consisting of K. K. Jones, of Quincy, N. E. Ballou, of Sandwich, and E. Emery, of Peoria, were appointed to prepare a programme and procure essays at the next convention.

Dr. Pratt, of Elgin, was requested to prepare a paper in regard to Fall-spawning fish.

The meeting then adjourned.

It is proposed to organize a Fish Commission, and to procure laws for the protection of fish, for our State has sadly neglected this feature of State legislation. We have at least a half million acres of water area, and every means should be used to make it valuable as a source of food.

N. E. BALLOU, Secretary.

Natural History.

STRANGE INCIDENT IN FISH LIFE.—Our correspondent J. L., of Galveston, who contributes frequent notes upon the sports of Texas, has sent us an account of a yachting and fishing cruise in the western bay (Galveston), in the course of which he mentions having captured a large sting-ray, or stingaree, three feet wide, with a tail five feet long. It required the strength of several of the party to bring him to beach. But the most remarkable part of the incident lies in the fact that the monster, after being landed, gave birth to three little ones, each four inches in diameter, with tails five inches long. The little ones, he says, upon being thrown into the water, swam away as if they had always been accustomed to the brine. A description of this singular parturition would prove extremely interesting.

THE DESTRUCTION OF BUFFALO.—It is estimated that the "hide hunters" of Kansas, Texas, Colorado, and Southern Nebraska kill 50,000 each year for the skins alone; that the Indians kill three times that number, and that perhaps 10,000 more are killed by sportsmen and those pioneers who depend on buffalo for their winter meat; thus we have the enormous figure of 210,000 as the annual slaughter. But this does not represent the grand total, for many calves are captured to be sold to menageries, museums, and to private gentlemen who desire such pets. I cannot approach a summary of the latter, but I think that from five to ten thousand would be an approximate estimate, though a low one. I have known instances where a hundred of these creatures were caught in a day by being run down, and not more than one tenth were alive the next day, though apparently strong. They cannot endure much hardship. By giving the figures in round numbers, we may estimate that a quarter of a million bison are destroyed annually.—Correspondence of the New York Times.

—Dr. La Conte, the distinguished naturalist, of this city, has read a paper before the American Association for the Advancement of Science, in which he recounts the experience of Philadelphia in its efforts to get rid of "measuring worms" by the introduction of town sparrows. A description of this worm, and of the white moth into which it develops, is scarcely necessary here, as the appearance and characteristics are well known. The town sparrows brought from England soon put an end to the "measuring worm," and restored to the trees the power to retain the green leaves put forth in spring. But soon after this had been done another pest appeared, which is becoming, in its turn, a great nuisance, although it is not as annoying and disgusting to pedestrians as its gymnastic predecessor. This is a slender caterpillar, covered with stiff yellow and black hair, with tufts of much longer hair. The sparrows decline to eat it, not because their tastes have been pampered by other food, but because they cannot, on account of the worm's hairy covering. Fortunately, however, the structure and habits of the caterpillar and the "measuring worm" are so different that the means which failed to exterminate the latter will be found efficient in use against the new pest. The wings of the female moth are like the wings of a house fly, and she is obliged to crawl up the trees to deposit her eggs. If the cocoons in which the larvae are developed into moths be destroyed, and girdles of tar or some similar substance be put around the trees, the propagation of the caterpillar will be prevented. The same remedy failed against the female moth of the "measuring worm," because its wings were fitted for flight, but with the sparrows to prevent the continuance of "measuring worms," such means as above described would be against the caterpillars, but pests may be removed from city shrubbery and shade trees.—Public Ledger.

—Buffon, the great French naturalist, becomes quite enthusiastic in his description of the humming bird. "Of all animated beings," he says, "the humming bird is the most elegant in form and splendid in coloring. Precious stones and metals, artificially polished, can never be compared to this jewel of nature. The emerald, ruby, and topaz sparkle in its plumage, which is never soiled by the dust of the ground; for, its whole life being aerial, it rarely lights on the turf. It dwells in the air, and flitting from flower to flower, it seems to be itself a flower in its freshness and splendor."

—The Salem (Mass.) Register, makes mention of a canary bird in that city which has laid thirty-four eggs since January 1874, fifteen of which hatched out, thirteen of them still living, and seven of the thirteen singers. She is now setting on six eggs.

DO PINNATED GROUSE REMAIN IN "PACKS" ALL THE SEASON?

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In reply to your Philadelphia correspondent in FOREST AND STREAM of September 10th, who says why less shot should be used for pinnated grouse shooting than for ruffed grouse, in the course of your explanations you state: "Pinnated grouse, at the beginning of the season, say August 20th, are mostly in packs," &c. &c., and then continue: "In a week or so, when the pack or brood disperses, each seeking its own livelihood," &c. Now I cannot see how any naturalist or sportsman who has ever shot this bird can agree with you, or pinnated grouse are known to keep together in covets or packs (as the phrase is) until the next pairing season, and do not disperse in a week or two, as you say, to seek their own livelihood. On the contrary, two packs often run together, and I have known a hundred and more "chickens" to have been seen in one gathering, composed, no doubt, of a number of broods. They are, however, as above described, in packs, at the following spring, and or packs never disband until the next spring. I have seen a single prairie chicken is put up without companions, but it is generally an old cock or hen.

—As Charles E. Thompson, who resides on West street, Concord, N. H., was engaged in digging up an old fence post one spring day, he discovered a settlement of toads under the post, of all sizes—from a ten cent piece, to a full grown garden toad, and in such abundance that he concluded to gather them in a pall, and did not stop until one hundred and forty-two live ones had been collected.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, Sept. 27, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending September 25th, 1874:
Two Sparrow Hawks, *Pipilo sparcarius*. Presented by Miss Emily Ayrault.

One Raccoon, *Procyon lotor*. Presented by Mr. Henry H. Havemeyer.
One Rattlesnake, *Crotalus durissus*. Presented by Mr. Julius Arnold.
W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

A BEAUTIFUL GARDEN.

IN OCTOBER PREPARE FOR APRIL AND MAY.

AS April and May are the months in which you are to plant many of your choice seeds, you can, at the time you make your flower beds, lay out and arrange, either in spring or fall, a circle for the display garden or decorative mosaic upon the green lawn in front of your windows. In order to have a fine show of herbaceous flowers, you will prepare your ground for the reception of the same by the selection of the best combinations of colors. First strike your circle; let it be twelve feet in diameter, and raise the earth in the centre point sixteen inches higher than at the outer edge of the grass. This should present the appearance of a watch crystal when well dug, manured, and carefully and smoothly raked off. It is now ready to plant with your choicest specimens of herbaceous plants, which you will procure whenever you can. For your centre you can suit your own taste. You will at once see what flowers harmonize in color if you have a good eye. Many persons, however, are color blind, and are what is termed "color blind"; they confound one color with another, and thereby make bad mistakes in the arrangement of flowers.

Having prepared your circle as above named, you can commence in the centre with your embellishments. Here, if you choose, if you have water from public pipes, or an elevated source, you can attach a small quarter inch lead pipe, and sink the same about one foot beneath the surface, so that it will not freeze in winter, as you will shut off by a cock the water from your main supply. Run this pipe under the soil, and make its termination in the centre of this mound, precisely as you would for a fountain, as it is a small fountain to a certain extent, and so designed to be used. This is necessary to be done at this stage of proceedings, as it can be made at a very trifling cost, and you can assure yourself that no more graceful or beautiful garden arrangement can be had than this will afford. I have such an arrangement attached to a fernery in my own grounds, where I can so adjust the quantity of water as to run only a barrel during the twenty-four hours.

Having thus arranged with or without water, your plot or circle, I will give you some suggestions of my own for laying it out, which I have frequently adopted with pleasing variations, as circumstances may require. Under the most favorable circumstances you will find yourself lacking this or that plant or shrub. Now don't fret about it, or waste unnecessary time over it, but get the next best plant, set it out, and wait until you find the plant you wish for, and then replace the one first planted. I rather prefer to "change base" sometimes, and professionally I am often compelled to do so. One will be truly astonished to behold the pleasing results arising from when after all is a harmonious combination of particular plants, and their development of color. To understand my idea, you will call to mind the wonderful combination produced by the cultured landscape gardener in what is known under the familiar name of ribbon gardening. One single row of china asters are of a deep purple, the next may be a pure white, a third scarlet, then an almost infinite variety may be added. You have seen one stretch across with its dozen blossoms, giving you the perfection of plant growing. The association of numbers in an extended line gives you the ribbon style of gardening, on which I shall in future give you a full practical paper.

If you have no water to use, or only such as you give through the watering pot, you will find the following selection, with the necessary variations you will have to make, probably as good as you can select. Herbaceous plants, you will find, have been too many of them very beautiful, and quite readily adapt themselves to the place assigned them in the garden. The system known as the "modern bedding system," whereby many of our old, well known herbaceous plants are less used than formerly, gives us a very great advantage in the arrangement and use of new garden materials. The first plants we would use in the centre of our circle would be a very fine specimen of *Gyneneth argenteum*, with a mass of grass, a very fine, rapidly growing grass in warm localities, but not well adapted to our more Northern States. If this grass would stand our winters it would be considered one of the most valuable acquisitions to our Northern gardens. The best we can do with it is to plant in a goodly sized tub, house it during the winter, and subject it to a gentle heat in the early spring, before placing it out of doors. It deserves all the care you can give it, and extra supplies of this in the spring by the sowing process, and with early planting and extra care may see a tall, beautiful centre piece in your garden. If all our New England subscribers are not willing to encounter these risks, we advise them to choose some other plant for a centre. The *Eranthis* may be chosen; this is a beautiful grass, and perfectly hardy. The leaves are narrow and pointed, and grow in a dense, upright, bushy habit, and after growing to flower stand in length, have very little drooping habit. The flower stalks are numerous, feathery and always agreeable. It may be planted either in the spring or autumn. You can next plant, say three and one half feet from centre plant (which, if you have no water, will be the *Eranthis*, and if you have water the caladium or canna), the *Trilium ucaria*. The effect of the contrasting fountain shaped leaves of the pampas grass, in this respect, resemble a covey of quail. Sometimes a single prairie chicken is put up without companions, but it is generally an old cock or hen.

the *Tritonia*, of two feet between each plant, I have placed with good effect a plant of the *Arundo conspicua*; this plant grows all winter with a fine green leaf. Or you can use in its place, with fine effect, the *Stipa*, a curious and interesting plant. You can now place the *Spiræa filifolia* and *Statis inflata* in position. These will be found graceful and pleasing. Now if you place in your next row outward, at two feet distance from the first, any light good, strong, well growing plants of the *Amaranthus trifolius*, at equal distances, you will, if you fill up the intermediate spaces with the *Schiller aster*, or any dwarf variety, have a fine circular show. Now we propose to fill up in like manner in groups, at equal distances, with the *Silene* leaves, for one continuous circle, six inches distance from plant to plant, will give us a circular ribbon or belt running around our entire circle. For this purpose we choose good strong plants of the purple aster, or any color you may desire. Between the ribbon of asters and the extreme front of your circle you will have considerable space left, which I usually plant with groups of *Dracuncus* and *cannas*, four plants of each in groups, and running around the extreme circle within one foot of the grass edge, at equal distances of four or five feet, we set out the finest plants of the *Caladium esculentum*, and have the plants started well before putting out. Your best way is to buy all your plants previous to making your garden, and then place them out as I have named, or just as your own taste may suggest. Or you can write the names of your plants upon a piece of silingie, or label, and stick them where you desire to place your plant. Between these plants in the outer row (we mean the calladiums) you can place very small zonal geraniums—scarlet or white—but never mix colors in this arrangement. Remember, you must have space to give a fine effect to such a garden. Though but small, your flowers and plants need room to show; and for development take particular notice that you had better by far look upon the soil than to muss up or crowd your plants. At some future time I may tell you how to make a tropical or water garden, and a similar plan, and give you a list of plants suited for the same.

OLLIPPO QUILL.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BLOOD RED WATER.—Can you give me the reason of the very red color of the water contained in the accompanying vial? I took the same from a small pond in our State, which at times has this peculiar red appearance. It remains sometimes from three days to a week, and then it becomes clear again.

We find the first mention of the "blood red water" as far back as the days of Moses, and had not modern science dispelled the old charm of this ancient superstitious omen we should be left to search for the truth of this interesting scientific fact in vain. The microscope has stripped the subject of much of the mystery which has for so long surrounded it, and in the dim redness of the water we find only a natural cause, interesting and valuable to the student, as well as to the individual searcher after the hidden beautiful. The real cause of the redness of the water contained in the vial before us is the presence of an innumerable multitude of *legions* of extremely small plants and animals, which, under the influence of certain atmospheric states and conditions, multiply in such wonderful myriads that the mind can scarcely realize the wonderful extent of their procreation. The water contains a species of *Tribolium*, not very unlike those found on the borders of the Red Sea. This animalcule, when seen under the microscope, will be found composed of a gelatinous matter of a purplish red color, termed microscopic alga, having the appearance of slightly curved scales of half an inch in length, some of them variegated in color, and belonging to the lowest forms of animal and plant life. They may be considered as belonging to the class of *Hydras*, and are very minute. The reason concerning these minute animalcules is that the supposed weight of a single one would be less than the millionth part of a milligramme, (0.0154 grain).

We have another letter upon this subject, relating to another species of these *Infusoria*, and will answer the same as soon as we can give the subject a careful microscopic investigation.

OLLIPPO QUILL.

CLARA WESTON, River Road, New York.—The verbenas mite, for which you ask a remedy, is a mite indeed. It is not so large as the spider pest, and much unlike him in his operations. You cannot see this mite unaided by the glass, but with it it appears as large as a common sized house fly, and is seen very zealously at work. Plants attacked by this mite, sprout a dingy, brown appearance, as they are very social, and congregate together in great numbers. If your verbenas are troubled with them you will do well to examine other tender leaved plants, such as the heliotropes and petunias, for they love them also. You can kill them with most any mineral fertilizers. We use Gould's and Grafton's mineral fertilizers; both are good and effective. After showing your plant leaves all with tepid water, sprinkle a dingy powder over them, and the mites will leave at once. Lime water, tolerably hot, poured over your flower pots, will also exterminate them. The other insect of which you write is a species of thrip. The fumes of tobacco well applied will kill them. Two or three good smokings will compel them to change their quarters.

OLLIPPO QUILL.

ADIRONDACK WOODS AND WORRIES.

SANDY HILL, N. Y., September 21st, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of September 17th is an editorial paragraph, relating to some acts of C. F. Norton & Co., and the subsequent proceedings of the sportsmen, hotel keepers and guides of the Saranac region, that appears to me to be ill considered, very nearly to the verge of hypocrisy. I have bought your paper for some months past, and have the impression that you would not wilfully go off on a wrong tack, and will venture to ask what legal or moral right the sportsmen, hotel keepers and guides had to put their feet upon the Sanguine Carry, or to launch their boats in the outlet of Big Clear Pond? Is not this land and this stream the property of C. F. Norton & Co., upon which they pay taxes to the State, and which C. F. Norton & Co.'s property beyond dispute? The sportsmen, etc., do not, I presume, claim any shadow of title to the land and waters upon which they are removing these obstructions, and have no more right there than they would have to enter your office and pitch any piece of furniture out of the window that chanced to be in their way. But why this controversy between these parties? Norton & Co. are lumbermen, and have large tracts of timber exposed to the incursions of the Arah of that region, the Saranac epidemic. They would not incur the ill will without great provocation. What Norton & Co. have suffered I

do not know, but will give you a couple of instances from my own experience in doing a lumbering business on the Saranac waters. From 1853 to 1855 inclusive I was getting saw logs out of the Upper Saranac; was part owner of the northwest one-third of Township Twenty-three. Upon this land was a quantity of valuable pine timber. A fire, which started from the shore of Lead Pond, burned about 15,000 standard logs of that timber, causing me a loss of at least \$5,000. That fire, I can now prove, was caused by the carelessness of a wealthy sportsman (since dead). These men, and their appendages (the hotel men and the guides) caused me great loss and annoyance. We were compelled to watch our rafts and home night and day, until our logs were safe in the keeping of the current in the river. Our lumber camps were burned, or the roofs used for fuel, or carried off; our dams destroyed, timber lands burned; our timber systematically stolen for the use of the country about. I had occasion to build a couple of boats, and not having any lumber suitable, I applied to a man by the name of Reynolds, who I was told, had found a man I paid him a large price, and when the lumber came to hand found my own log mark on a number of the pieces. The fellow had selected the right kind of a log and stole it from my drive when it was passing Miller's Pond. I believe that up to 1885 there was not a half dozen boats floating on the Saranac waters that were not made from stolen timber. I am sorry to say that the sportsmen that I have chanced to fall in with in fifteen years' experience, have not secured my admiration, or even respect (with a few notable exceptions). As a rule, they were ready to back up the guide in any devilry he might take in hand. Now the whole crew—sportsmen, hotel keepers and guides, were and to a great extent, are, now, more or less, and trespassers. Having no permanent interest in the country, nine-tenths of them don't own a foot of land—not one-half of them have even a nominal home—they are a nuisance and a curse to any country which they invade. And the fact that they are a convenience to your sporting people had not ought to blind you to their faults, or make you willing to encourage or assist them in such enterprises as they appear to have got in hand now, for you may feel assured that C. F. Norton & Co. have not braved a general condemnation of their property without an adequate cause.

I know the hotel keepers and guides of the Saranac through and through, and I do not believe the FOREST AND STREAM has anything in common with them, and will not, after the second thought, make itself their mouthpiece or champion.

[Our correspondent has stated to us in a supplementary note that he speaks in general terms in his strictures above. He recognizes honorable exceptions among guides, and other classes, who have come under his displeasure. This matter of trespass and rights involves serious and complicated questions, which can only be settled by wise adjudication in the future.—Ed.]

The Kennel.

DOUGHT SETTERS TO RETRIEVE?

BY E. S. CARMAN.

IT is a matter of the greatest surprise to me that gentlemen who profess great experience in the rearing and training of hunting dogs, can advocate retrieving in setters. Either in their experience they have not closely considered the effects of this practice, or my own experience has been made up of exceptional instances not generally applicable. If upon any one principle connected with the rearing of setters I entertain a stronger conviction than upon all others, it is that teaching young setters to retrieve has wrought an injury which, in its direct and hereditary effects, has well nigh rendered impossible that willing, unquestioning obedience and discipline, at all times and places, of which the setter that has never dreamed of fondling a wounded or dead bird is easily capable.

The natural instinct of hunting dogs, as we all know, is to seize and devour their game. The pause made by lions, panthers, cats, dogs, and many others, preparatory to springing upon their prey, has in the setter been converted by training into a stop, that should terminate only with the flight of the birds. Any relapse upon his native prompting to seize and devour the bird is so severely punished that he must in the future choose between the pain of such punishment and curbing the passionate temptings of his nature. If the latter, so far so good; if the former, the dog generally becomes eager, headstrong, and unruly to worthlessness.

Now, we will suppose our young setter thoroughly house broken. He charges at a whisper or a point of the finger. He remains as long as required. Whining, barking, furious demonstrations, and all puppyisms, are suppressed or under control. He seeks, finds, and fetches any article from a three cent piece to a handkerchief, ball, or hat. He ranges satisfactorily, obeys the wave of the hand, charges at a distance upon signal, and is altogether mellow for the practice to which this education has tended to fit him, and we are now to ascertain how far our dog is worthy of the patient, steady, affectionate instruction we have lavished upon him.

Most gratifyingly he points his first quail, remaining steadfast under fire and the tempting sight of the fall of the bird. Though aglow with excitement, and trembling in every nerve, he wistfully charges at his master's well known word, to await in anxious, nervous expectation his further command. Is it to "go" and "fetch" that bird? (I

If birds, when shot, dropped dead in every instance, the vital objection to retrieving might no longer exist. But it may be conceded that in a majority of cases there continues a muscular action of the dying bird perceptible to the sensitive mouth of the dog to invite or justify a closer hold. Occasionally, though falling as if dead, the bird is only wounded, and flutters off when it catches a glimpse of the dog close upon it. Disregarding the sternest warning from the master—if, indeed, there is time to utter a warning—the dog rushes after the bird, that now appears for an instant, is then hidden in the grass, again manages to fly a few feet, and releases itself from the first cautious grasp of the dog to be bitten, through and through, and held as in a vise at last.

This is not theory or conjecture. It is an old story, to be repeated as long as retrieving is tolerated. Thus our

promising dog tastes the blood that his keen, vivid, electrical nature, untutored, craves. It is brandy to the lips of the drunkard that struggles to reform; it to the veins already red hot. A lesson has been taught too well that he will never unlearn, and for the future, unless we break his spirit by overbearing and cruel drubbings, his retrieving will prove mortifying and unsatisfactory. As a rule, the dog will either mouth or bite his birds, or drop them several times in his return to his master as an excuse for mauling them without seeming to do so. I have seen dogs waver for moments, in the act of returning, between their well conceived allegiance and duty and a gnawing desire to mutilate or destroy their birds, sometimes with one, sometimes with the other result. As injurious, however, as this objection may be in itself, it is a hundred times more harmful in one of its bearings, as I beg very briefly to consider.

Setters should never once become familiarized with live birds. Their province is to find and point live birds, and their sole reward is to see and smell the dead birds shot over them through their sagacity.

Retrieving, as I have before remarked, tends to establish a connection between seeing and pointing in lieu of smelling and pointing, and the dog, from contact with live birds, is ever goaded by gradual steps to catch a glimpse of the bird which he should be well contented to point from scent alone, if acting under a well advised discipline. Staunchness is therefore impaired, and the already too impetuous nature of the setter rendered more impetuous.

It is urged that we lose birds by hunting over non-retrievers. There are occasions certainly when birds are lost, but they are rare. When wounded we can sometimes shoot them again. Seldom it is that a bird falls in bushes which we cannot penetrate; and not once in fifty times does it fall in a stream or body of water that we cannot ford. What sportsmen will not agree with us that it is better to lose one bird in fifty—yes, one in twenty—than to suffer his dog to depart from the staunch, artistic, incomparable maneuvers that we can never witness without admiring? I believe that nine dogs out of every ten will either, at odd times, mouth or bite their birds, and that the tenth dog, perfect in retrieving, will be deficient in nose, enthusiasm, or some other essential qualification.

My dear FOREST AND STREAM, you cannot perform a richer service to the true sportsman—whom you serve so splendidly—than by a conspicuous and continued denunciation of this pestiferous practice.

FIELD TRIALS—No. I.

BY SNAPSHOOT.

I HAVE often wondered how it was that there were still judges to be had, both for dog shows and dog trials, considering the treatment the said judges invariably receive, particularly at shows, and the number of a considerable percentage of owners of the dogs under inspection. I, for one, would not be a judge under any consideration. *Le jeu n'en vaut pas la chandelle*. To be abused, reviled, ridiculed by every dissatisfied exhibitor must be an ordeal which, I imagine, but few men could withstand tamely. It is terribly trying, even to a bystander, to hear the rough observations made, so what must it be to him against whom the shafts of the satire are directed, and who can plainly enough hear the innuendoes and double entendres directly or indirectly heaped upon his devoted head? His post is certainly an unenviable one, for whichever way he decides there must be some dissatisfied parties; and it is not pleasant to know beforehand that, whatever your decisions may come to, there will be some one to find fault with them.

Such being the case, and the arrangement of having a judge or judges proving an unsatisfactory, why not have a jury? Surely no one would have the audacity to find fault with a body of gentlemen for coming unanimously to a decision; and if any one did they would hardly have the "cheek" to express aloud their doubts about the juryman's integrity in the way one may hear them expressed now-a-days in connection with the judge's or judges' name.

Field trials are not quite so open to adverse criticisms as dog shows are, for every one for the present can see readily enough, from the various competitors' performances, which among them are worthless, which are good, and amongst the good ones which are the best. But then, again, as concerns these last, there comes a hitch occasionally; for though there are two or three judges they, even they, sometimes disagree. And you know the saying, "When doctors disagree, etc." This happens mostly from one of the judges nursing some pet theory of his own, which clashes with that of his conferees. Perhaps that pet theory of his will be style. It used to be said of one celebrated judge that, if allowed his own undisturbed way, he would always have placed first and foremost any fast ranging and high stepping dog over the heads of his more steady and more staunch opponents, simply because he (the judge) is so taken in by a flash that it happens to him every other defect. Now, this is simply absurd. Style is all very fine, certainly, but it is not a *sine qua non* in setting dogs. The quality *pur excellence* is staunchness. If a setting dog be not staunch he ought to be disqualified at once; for what is he good for? A dog that does not keep steady on game (whatever may be the value placed upon him on account of his pedigree, his appearance, his temper, and his winning ways) is worse than a bore to a sportsman, for he does not give the guns a chance to fire, and a party of shooters might go quattering 10,000 acres for a whole week with such an animal, and not be able to bag a head of game, except by chance, or by a mere fluke. Of course, the dog's style would be very much admired at starting, but the right value of the animal would pretty soon be estimated by the shooters.

Owners of such flashy dogs are always to be found either too ready to reason that it would be seem boorish and rather unkind, after being invited by a friend to his shooting party, to find fault with his dog, or dogs, of whom he has evidently such a high opinion. The consequence is, that though you inwardly curse the dogs, you are obliged



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDICATION IS MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted. All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, October 3d.—Trotting meetings at Ypsilanti, Mich., Greensburg, Penn., Manhattan, Kan., Omaha, Neb., Charleston, Ill., Manchester, N. H., Boston, Penn., Greenville, Penn., Fleetwood, N. Y., Dayton, Ohio, Lexington, Ky., Cassville, N. Y.—Mutual vs. Baltimore B. C. Union Grounds, Williamsburg, N. Y.

SATURDAY, October 3d.—New Jersey Athletic Association, Ridgewood, N. J.—American Jockey Club, Fall meeting, Jerome Park—Practice day boat clubs, Harlem, N. Y.—Trotting meetings at Easton, Penn., Greenville, Penn., Fleetwood, N. Y., Dayton, Ohio, Lexington, Ky., Cassville, New York.

SUNDAY, October 5th.—Trotting meetings at San Jose, Cal., St. Louis, Mo.—Racing meetings at Galesburg, Ill., Nashville, Tenn.—Western's Walk begins.

TUESDAY, October 6th.—Trotting meetings at Corning, N. Y., Mount Holly, N. J., Prospect Park, N. Y., Boston, Mass., Goshen, N. Y., Pittsburg, Penn., Uden, N. Y., Danbury, Conn., Galesburg, Ill.—Racing meetings at Galesburg, Ill., Nashville, Tenn.

WEDNESDAY, October 7th.—Blight vs. Ten Eyck, boat race on the Hudson River at New York—American Jockey Club, Fall meeting, Jerome Park—Aerial floral and dog show, Mineola, Long Island—Trotting meetings at Corning, N. Y., Mount Holly, N. J., Prospect Park, N. Y., Boston, Mass., Goshen, N. Y., Pittsburg, Penn., Uden, N. Y., Danbury, Conn., Galesburg, Ill.—Racing meetings at Galesburg, Ill., Nashville, Tenn.

THURSDAY, October 8th.—Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association, field trials for dogs, Memphis, Tenn.—Trotting meetings at Prospect Park, N. Y., Boston, Mass., Goshen, N. Y., Pittsburg, Penn., Uden, N. Y., Danbury, Conn., Galesburg, Ill., Newport, Ohio, Chagrin Falls, Ohio—Racing meetings at Galesburg, Ill., Nashville, Tenn.

—We beg to acknowledge the receipt of a capital likeness of Major Arthur B. Leech, Captain of the Irish team, sent us under cover of a paper published in Dublin entitled *Ireland's Eye*. Having had the pleasure of a visit from Major Leech we must declare the cartoon, from our personal knowledge, to be an excellent one. In the picture the Mayor is depicted with his clear cut features and flowing beard, and for the back ground there is a flag and the Elcho Shield, while the Captain of the team holds jauntily in his hand a rifle—a Rigby, we suppose. The picture has for a title, "MAJOR SCORCH," and the motto, "Near or far off, well won is still well shot." (King John: Act I, Scene 1.) In the text of *Ireland's Eye*, we find the following:—"Major Leech, as leader of the Irish Rifle Association, is well known. He organized it and brought it to its present state of efficiency. Last year, under him, the Irish team carried off the Elcho Shield." * * * We have given the gallant Major Leech's semblance an appropriate niche in our Pantheon of Worthies.

CREEDMOOR.—THE IRISH AND AMERICAN COMPETITION.

WE must confess to something of a tumultuous feeling now that the contest is over, and our emotion finds its natural expression when we declare that the victory won by the American team was merited, and that it was the fruit of their patience, industry, and hard plodding toil. Full praise is due to their Captain, Colonel G. W. Wingate, whose zeal has been untiring, and who has labored in this matter night and day in order to uphold the reputation of American arms and American riflemen. We are not in the least abashed when we say to-day that we were not at all sanguine of success. Notwithstanding the fine effort made by the American team two days before the match, in our own experience we had seen so many wonderful preliminary trials, which ended in overwhelming defeats, that we were doubtful of the final effort. It may do very well for those who are always certain of events after they are decided, to say "we told you so." We had the best reasons to believe, and our opinion was backed by the most expert riflemen in the country, that if we could only hold our own, or should be beaten by a few points, the National Rifle Association of America and the Amateur Rifle Club would have deserved the highest praise. In our last issue we made the assertion that the men composing the American team were among the best riflemen in the United States, and their performances have proved our dictum. We can make no distinctions. Comparisons just now in regard to our *materielle* would be invidious. Take any six men in the world celebrated for peculiar skill, all to do the same thing at the same time, and the idiosyncracies of these men may exert themselves so differently that some may do better and some worse in the prescribed period.

There is one thing we see in this match, and it is an important one, and one as yet overlooked by the general press, and that is the question of arms. It cannot be dodged any longer. The match at Creedmoor, shot on the 26th of September, was a battle fought not more with arms than with men. It was the contest between muzzle loaders and breech loaders.

The FOREST AND STREAM has been asked time and time again, this question: "Which are the better rifles for accurate shooting, muzzle loaders or breech loaders?" and we have been unable to reply. We do not say that now—today we can positively and decidedly affirm that breech loading arms are as accurate as the muzzle loaders, for it may take another match, and even more than one, in order to decide the question in our minds between the two systems, but we openly declare, that as one of a jury, we would incline to the American breech loading rifles, such as are made by the Remingtons and Sharps, believing that they will be found to be quite as accurate as the Rigby or Metford muzzle loading arms. We trust to be fully understood in this matter. Questions of nationality, of particular prowess, we put aside for the moment, for it is with us simply the problem of the two systems—the point at issue the comparative excellence of two kinds of arms.

The match between the gallant Irishmen and our own team, though having a natural home interest to us, was even something more than that. Our Irish friends used an admirable gun—the Rigby, a muzzle loader, a rifle the peer and equal of the Metford. It was handled by John Rigby, Esq., in a mastery way. All the members of the Irish team used the same arm, and wonderful was their performance. Pitted against them were the members of the Amateur Rifle Club, representing the American riflemen, using Remingtons and Sharps, the most approved breech loaders our country could produce. The skill evinced on both sides was immense. Scores were rolled up, showing a lasting power and endurance of men and arms which was unparalleled, and the American breech loaders held their own. The Remingtons scored 473, the Sharps 456; the total was 934 for the American team, 931 for the Irish team. Let, then, both the makers of our American arms, the Remingtons and Sharps, hold their heads high, for they have brought out results which neither the English makers of breech loaders, or any other European makers have ever accomplished. If we are elated, it must be remembered that our victories in national contests have been few and far between of late, and that the last occurred so long ago (that of the yacht America) as to have been almost forgotten. We recall, however, the America for this reason: "Our friends on the other side, though acknowledging the speed of the vessel, declared that rapidity of movement was accomplished at a sacrifice of safety or convenience. It is said that American breech loaders recoil, that gas escapes, and lastly, that our breech loading arms for accurate shooting require constant and careful clearing. Noticing fully the match of the 26th September, we do acknowledge that more time was occupied by the American team in cleaning their rifles, but this inconvenience on the occasion of delicate practice is quite overbalanced by the amazing rapidity with which these breech loaders can be used on all other ordinary occasions. This objection does not however in the least militate with their accuracy. The question of the fouling of breech loaders has been settled long ago. Military experts, who urge their adoption in every part of the world, find that such difficulties in regard to fouling do not exist to such a degree as to impair their accuracy in continued firing. The Remington or Sharpe does not foul any more than does the Springfield, the Martini-Henry, the Snyder, or the Swinburne. To conclude these introductory remarks, we look upon the match at Creedmoor as a great advance made in the history of arms of precision, and a signal triumph of American manufacture.

THE MATCH.

As early as nine o'clock the broad green lawn of Creedmoor was dotted here and there by gentlemen of the N. R. A., and of the Amateur Rifle Association, who, as committee of arrangements, were already on the ground. Every detail had been carefully thought of, and at the appointed hour, the whole machinery of the range was in complete working order. At the proper time the shooting commenced, the Irish team using targets 16 and 17, and the Americans 10 and 20.

Captain of the Team—Colonel G. W. Wingate.
Lieut H. Fulton, Remington Sporting.

Yards.	Score.	Totals.
800.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	58
900.....	4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	57
1000.....	4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	56-171
G. W. Yale, Sharpe Sporting.		
800.....	3 3 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	55
900.....	4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	56
1000.....	4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	55-162
Colonel John Bodine, Remington Sporting.		
800.....	3 3 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	54
900.....	3 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	55
1000.....	4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	53-158
Colonel H. A. Gilderleeve, Sharpe Sporting		
800.....	3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	53
900.....	4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	54
1000.....	3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	51-153
L. L. Hepburn, Remington Sporting.		
800.....	3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	53
900.....	3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	50
1000.....	4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	49-149
General T. S. Dakin, Sharpe Sporting.		
800.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	55
900.....	3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	45
1000.....	4 2 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	41-139

Grand total..... 931
Captain of the Irish Team—Major A. Blencherhassett Leech.

Yards.	Score.	Totals.
800.....	3 3 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	52
900.....	3 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	55
1000.....	3 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	55-163
James Wilson.		
800.....	3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3	34
900.....	4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	49
1000.....	4 1 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	52-160
Dr. J. B. Hamilton.		
800.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	58
900.....	4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	53
1000.....	3 4 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3	50-169
Joshua Milner.		
800.....	3 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	57
900.....	0 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	43
1000.....	3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4	48-151
Edmund Johnson.		
800.....	4 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3	50
900.....	4 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3	49
1000.....	4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3	51-150
Captain Philip Walker.		
800.....	0 3 4 4 0 3 4 4 0 3 4 4 0 3 4 4	48
900.....	4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	53
1000.....	4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	48-144

Grand total..... 931
The diagram we print shows the exact position of each several shot.

The score made by Lieut. Fulton was an amazing one. In a possible 180 he scored 171, making 38 bulls-eyes and nine centres. To show how close was the contest, we give the scores at the various stages of the match, as follows:

Yards.	Rounds.	Irish Team.	American Team.	Dif.
800	5	100	106	6
	10	205	215	10
	15	317	326	9
900	20	413	427	14
	25	527	538	11
	30	629	638	9
1000	35	732	734	2
	40	841	848	7
	45	931	931	0

The very last shot was that on the American side by Captain Bodine. It was a moment of intense excitement. Though a gentleman of unflinching nerve, the steadiest of the steady, with no end of lasting power, though ignorant that everything depended upon him, indifferent as to the anxious crowd surrounding him, his right hand slightly scared and bound up with plaster, having just been cut by the explosion of a most unpoetic ginger bottle (and it is surprising what little in momentous occasions disturb the equilibrium of the greatest men), Captain Bodine slowly bent breast down to the ground, as carefully drew a long breath (so did we), held his Remington straight on, then gradually gave that pull on the trigger, when eye and brain and every nerve work in sympathetic tension, and the report of the last shot rang through the silence. Slowly came the first signal. "We are on!" was said with bated breath; then there was a pause. It may be a tie, perhaps a centre, when we would win! But no, by Phœbus Apollo! (who was a noted shot), it is a white disk, a BULLSEYE which looms up. Hurra! hurra! we have won by three points! Captain Bodine is no sooner on his feet than he is surrounded by a group of frantic men, who yell around him; who almost insist on carrying him in triumph in their arms. Then Mr. Bodine understands what the last shot meant.

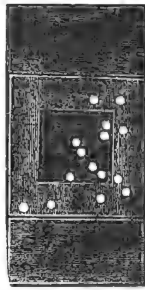
We relate this incident as one of the most pleasant occurring on the occasion. Lieut. Fulton's manner throughout (for he was the great hero of the day) was superb. He was the embodiment of all that was cool and determined. There is a peculiarity about Lieutenant Fulton's loading which requires particular mention. This gentleman has accurately measured out just 95 grains of powder in glass vials. He loads his metal case with this powder, then places a wad on the powder; the cartridge is then introduced into the chamber, and into the muzzle of his Remington he pushes down his ball. Mr. Fulton is thus enabled to add somewhat to the strength of the charge. We are by no means prepared to state what the advantages of this method, nor would we advise other riflemen trying this extra charge. All we can say is, however, that in addition to practical skill with the rifle, Lieut. Fulton is thorough master of the theory of projectiles.

Our Irish friends, capably cared for by Major Leech, shot magnificently. It must be said that the weather in [CONCLUDED ON PAGE 123.]

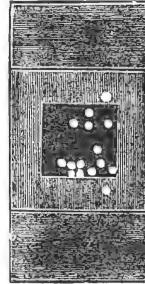
Diagrams of the Targets Used at the Rifle Match Between the Irish and American Teams at Creedmoor September 26th, 1874,

IRISH TEAM.

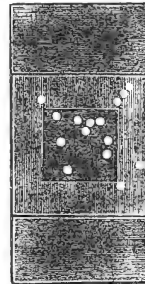
JOHN BLOOM—800 Yards—Total 22.



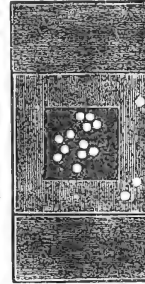
J. E. HANLON—800 Yards—Total 26.



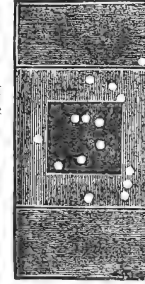
JAMES MURPHY—800 Yards—Total 24.



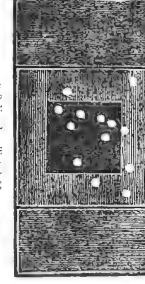
J. R. WATSON—800 Yards—Total 22.



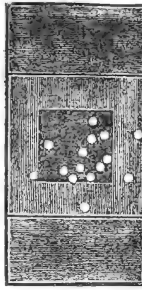
EDWIN JOHNSON—800 Yards—Total 20.



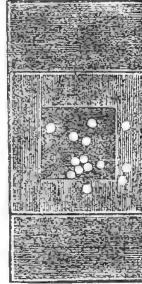
CARROLL WOLF—800 Yards—Total 20.



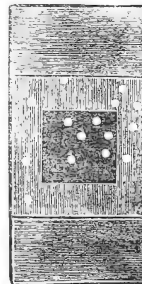
900 Yards—Total 26.



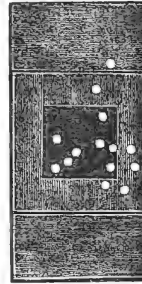
900 Yards—Total 26.



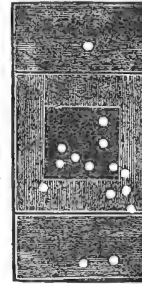
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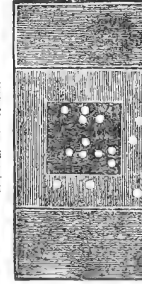
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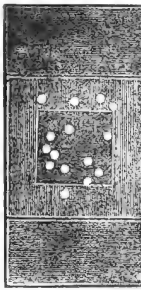
900 Yards—Total 20.



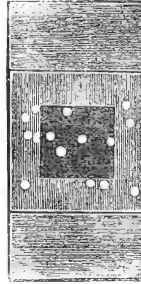
900 Yards—Total 25.



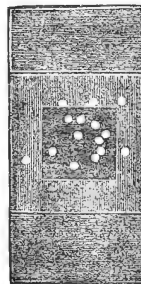
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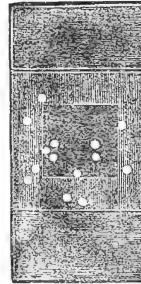
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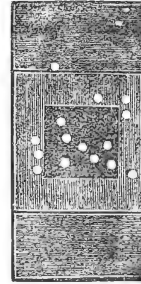
1000 Yards—Total 25.



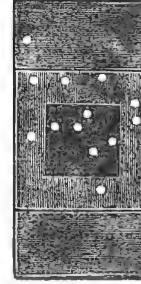
1000 Yards—Total 18.



1000 Yards—Total 24.

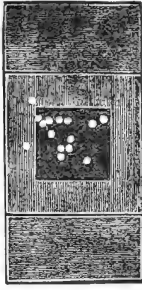


1000 Yards—Total 16.

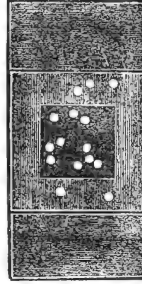


AMERICAN TEAM.

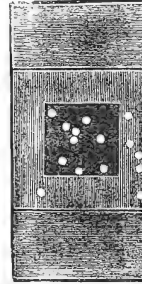
HENRY PHILLIPS—800 Yards—Total 24.



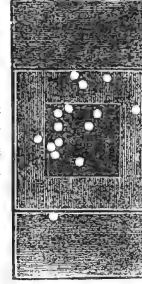
H. W. KYLE—800 Yards—Total 25.



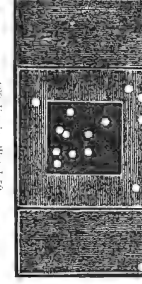
JOHN BOWEN—800 Yards—Total 24.



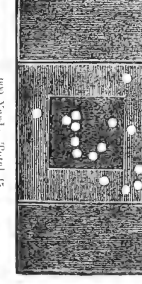
GEO. GILCHRIST—800 Yards—Total 22.



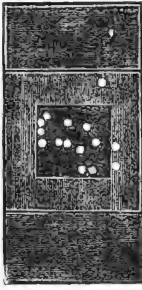
H. J. O'BRIEN—800 Yards—Total 27.



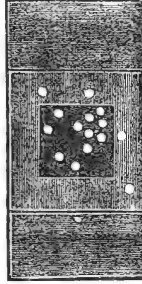
T. R. DAVIS—800 Yards—Total 20.



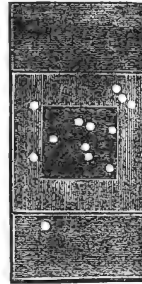
900 Yards—Total 27.



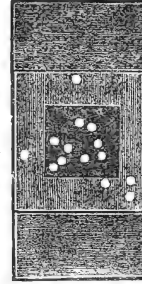
900 Yards—Total 26.



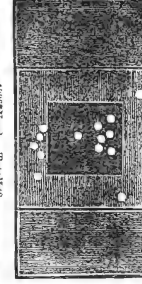
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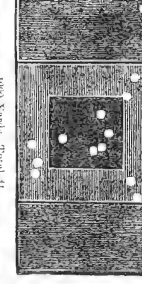
900 Yards—Total 21.



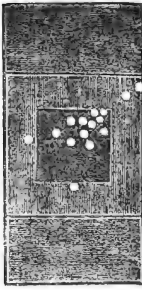
900 Yards—Total 20.



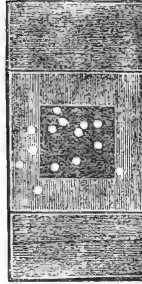
900 Yards—Total 25.



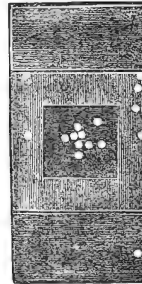
1000 Yards—Total 26.



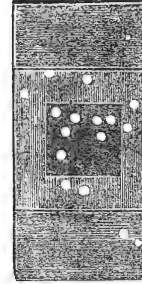
1000 Yards—Total 21.



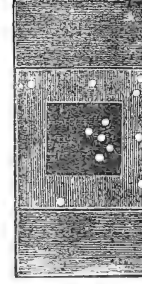
1000 Yards—Total 20.



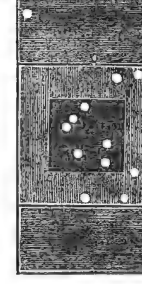
1000 Yards—Total 21.



1000 Yards—Total 20.



1000 Yards—Total 14.



[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 120.]

every way was as favorable to the Americans as it was detrimental to the Irish team. It was very hot; there was scarcely a breath of air, and though there was but little mirage, the glare was excessive. In fact the heat was at all times wilting. If the moral effect of a considerable advance in the 800 yard range made by our men, might have had a depressing tendency on a less gallant team than the Irish, with them it had no effect. Sturdily, bravely they fought, and struggled manfully, and came near, very near, within an ace, of winning. If, unfortunately, a wrong target had not have been taken by a gentleman of the Irish team, it might have gone hand with us. It is highly probable that a score was lost by General Dakin from a defective cartridge. Mr. Rigby's score, 163, was immense, and Dr. Hamilton's first score at 800 yards of 58 rivalled that of Lieut. Fulton. Every man on both sides did well, and they did their best.

SPEECH-MAKING AND FESTIVITIES.

At one o'clock, after the shooting at 800 yards was ended, the gentlemen of the two teams assembled at a refreshment tent, handsomely decorated, where they found the Lord Mayor of Dublin, the Lady Mayoress, Lady Masserene, and a number of distinguished guests. Here a charming episode took place. After an excellent luncheon, Major Leech presented a splendid silver vase of Irish design to the riflemen of America. The vase bore the inscription: "Presented by competition to the Riflemen of America by Arthur Blennerhassett Leech, Captain of the Irish International team of Riflemen, on the occasion of their visit to New York, 1874." An appropriate and happy speech was made by Major Leech, which was responded to by Colonel Wingate. After the luncheon the shooting recommenced. The match was concluded at about half-past 5 o'clock.

Here another charming and graceful act on the part of Lady Masserene occurred. Not content with the magnificent present of Major Leech, to cap the climax, each member of the American team and their captain was decorated by the fair hands of Lady Masserene with an elegant badge, to be worn as a souvenir of the occasion. The emblem was of gold, the flag of England and America being blended. Among the many pleasant things said by the grateful recipients of her ladyship's favors, none was more to the point than that expressed by Mr. Hepburn: "Your Ladyship," said he, "I feel the more proud to receive this emblem, because the rifle I shot with was all made by my own hands."

So ended the first great rifle match held in America. The officers of this match cannot but be of immense advantage to the N. R. A., and we are indebted to Major Leech and to his gallant team for having assisted us in founding rifle shooting under systematic rules in the United States. May the Irish team have better luck next time, but they can never well meet more sincere friends, or find better wishes than among our American riflemen.

—Just complaint is made in regard to the railroad company, who try to carry passengers from Creedmoor to Hunter's Point. Last year the service was badly performed, and this year it was worse. It must materially affect the interests of Creedmoor if such delays or difficulties occur.

—We regret to announce the death of C. F. de Bost, of Company G, Seventy-first Regiment, who was badly injured at the railway station by falling from the overcrowded platform of a car attached to a train returning from Creedmoor. He fell under the wheels. Lieut. de Bost was twenty-seven years of age, and he formed one of the team of the Seventy-first Regiment. His death will materially affect the chances of the regimental team at Creedmoor.

—An effort will be made to get up a match between four of the Irish team and four of the Americans, at Creedmoor, on Saturday next; distance 1,000; the Irishmen to use the Rigby, the Americans any arm. We should be glad to see this match come off. As it is, we trust to see some of our gallant Irish friends taking home a harvest of prizes.

—In addition to the prizes offered at Creedmoor, (see our last issue,) the following handsome gifts have been added, all presented by Mr. J. H. Stewart, of London, who is the official of the English N. R. A.:—

To the Marksman making the highest aggregate score in Competitions I, II, VI and VII, or IX, XI, and IV, a Stewart's New Camp Binoocular Field Glass, to be used officially at Wimbledon.....Value, \$45.00
To the Marksman making the highest aggregate score in Competitions III, X, and XIII, a Lord Ray Telescope.....Value, \$40.00
To the Marksman making the highest score in the Third Stage of Competition XIII, a Stewart's Improved Watch Aneroid Barometer, for ascertaining mountain heights, and foretelling weather, with the addition of Compass and Thermometer.....Value, \$50.00
A third prize is added in Competition VII, as follows:—

To the third highest score an Officer's Dress Sword, to be selected by the winner, presented by Horstmann Bros & Allen.....Value, \$40.00

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—We are indebted to the New York Herald for the use of their prints of the targets, which appeared in their editions of Sunday and Monday last. Though through the bad management of the railroad train the staff of the Herald, leaving Creedmoor at six o'clock, did not reach their office until ten o'clock at night, yet a perfect copy of the targets was produced in the Sunday edition, showing where every shot struck for all the twelve marksmen at the three ranges. In no other way could have been produced so truthful or accurate a picture of the match, nor one so readily understood. This is a journalistic feat which has never been attempted before, and was thought by the gallant captain of the Irish team, and by the Irish gentlemen, to be one of the marvels of American journalism. The admirable résumé of the shooting at Creedmoor, and its clear analysis, was the work of Mr. O'Kelly, of the Herald staff, well known for his intrepid experiences in Cuba as the correspondent of that paper.

At the practice match, on Thursday, 24th, the following were the scores of the Irish and American teams:—

Score of the Irish Team.			
	800 Yards	900 Yards	1000 Yards
J. Wilson.....	57	57	47
Captain Walker.....	64	51	52
E. Johnson.....	55	53	49
J. T. B. Collins.....	57	57	51
Dr. Hamilton.....	57	51	46
J. K. Milner.....	51	52	48

Score of the American Team.			
	800 Yards	900 Yards	1000 Yards
Henry Fulton.....	57	53	54
John Bodine.....	54	50	51
T. S. Dakin.....	59	54	48
J. T. B. Collins.....	57	57	51
L. L. Hepburn.....	53	55	48
H. A. Gildersleeve.....	52	52	50
G. W. Yale.....	54	50	46
E. H. Sanford.....	48	52	44

The following telegrams have been interchanged with the Canadian riflemen and the N. R. A.:

HAMILTON, Ont., September 28th, 1874.

H. A. Gildersleeve, Secretary Amateur Rifle Club:
Will the American team shoot against the Ontario team at Creedmoor this week. If so, I will endeavor to take the team down.

(Signed) J. J. MASON, President Ontario Rifle Club.
To this message Colonel Gildersleeve sent the following reply:
New York, September 28th, 1874.

Mr. J. J. Mason, Hamilton, Ont.:
Creedmoor range will be occupied this week by announced matches. I shall be pleased to meet you all in the "Barn or mecca." The American team will not engage in any contest this year.
(Signed) H. A. GILDERSLEEVE, Sec. American Rifle Club.

THE IRISH TEAM OUT WEST.—Major Arthur B. Leech, and several members of the Irish Rifle Association, including Messrs. Rigby, Millner, the brothers Kelly, several ladies, and probably Viscount Masserene, will start next Saturday on their chicken shooting excursion to Kansas. They will be accompanied by Mr. Hallock, the editor of this journal, by whom the entire programme of their trip has been arranged. They will go by way of the Erie, Lake Shore and Toledo, Wabash and Great Western railroads, the officers of which have freely extended the courtesies of their respective lines to the distinguished guests, providing special cars, &c. At Hannibal, Missouri, they will be met by Colonel H. W. Lamb, the President of the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, who has provided a sleeping car specially arranged for the trip, and will join the party for the purpose of accompanying them to the shooting grounds.

They will also be accompanied by a delegation of Western sportsmen, headed by G. W. Dorman, Esq., a wealthy merchant of Hannibal, who has been chiefly instrumental in arranging the programme at the western end of the route. They will then proceed to St. Joseph and farther West. Dogs, tents, &c., have been provided. The guests will lodge in the sleeping cars during their sojourn on the prairies. They will be absent about ten days, and upon their return will visit Chicago and some other places of interest. The Winkler Club, of Lawrence, Kansas, has sent us a telegram, through its President, E. D. Thompson, Esq., extending special trains, &c., with a deputation to meet them at any given point. Although the party is under charge of Colonel Lamb and Mr. Dorman, it will experience great pleasure in meeting the Winkler Club delegation, and in thanking them for their attention. Dr. Rowe, ("Mohawk") has very generously offered his splendid imported Maedona dog "Dan" for the use of the party in Kansas.

QUEEN'S COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The event of the season in the exhibition of stock, machinery, works of art and products of the soil, is to take place on the 7th, 8th and 9th of October on the spacious grounds of the Queen's County Agricultural Society. These grounds are situated about twenty miles from this city at Mineola, L. I., adjoining Mr. A. T. Stewart's Garden City, and embrace one of the handsomest parks (of 40 acres) in the State, in the midst of high cultivation, with shrubbery, walks, &c., with a drive for the exercise and use of horses. There are stands, stalls, an exhibition hall, and all the appurtenances of a first-class exhibition ground. Judging from the entries for exhibition alone, it is expected the display will be unusually fine. The railroads from Hunter's Point carry all articles to and from the grounds free of charge; the East River Ferry Company are equally liberal. Among articles promised is a steam plow, the property of Mr. A. T. Stewart. It is of English make, and used for the cultivation of his immense purchase, the Hempstead Plains. The engine attached to the plow is of ten horse power, can draw over twelve tons on a common road, will turn as short as an ordinary wagon, and drives four plows set ten to twelve inches apart. Some new Syria tobacco is to be on exhibition, which is an item, when we know 322,407 cigars were made in Queen's County alone during the month of August last. Mr. Samuel Thorne, of 76 Gold street, has received from England a handsome pair of setter dogs, which may be on exhibition. Mr. E. W. Karker, of College Point, L. I., will exhibit a new patent "Extension Table;" and for the horses and cattle, Messrs. Durkee, Delamater, Fells, Parke, Ingraham, Swan, Jones, Wolbert, and many noted breeders and raisers of fine stock, will be in attendance. Special trains and excursion tickets have been arranged with the railroad companies, and for the convenience of the public. Mr. John C. Jackson, 69 Barclay street, is the president; Mr. Benjamin D. Hicks, of Old Westbury, L. I., treasurer, and Samuel Willets, Little Neck, L. I., secretary. The directors are, one gentleman from each town in the County of Queen's. With fine weather we predict an unprecedented display, and fine sport for lovers of horses, &c. Communication for entries for exhibition, also copy of the premium list, can be had by addressing the secretary at Little Neck, or the Fair Grounds, Mineola, Long Island.

GAME IN FLORIDA.—The St. Augustine (Florida) Press utters the following timely remarks upon the reckless destruction of game in that State. Were it not for the almost impenetrable jungles and swamps that overlie so large an extent of the territory, the wanton slaughter that goes on constantly at all times and seasons would soon render game as scarce there as it now is in the Eastern States. It is extremely important that Florida should enact a game law immediately, in view of the increased facilities for reaching her interior regions, and the rapidly increasing number of sportsmen who annually visit them. The Press should be encouraged to urge this measure upon the Legislature. It says:—

We have commented somewhat on this subject before. We were informed that the Legislature, at its last session, would very probably take up the subject. It is evident that some legislative action is requisite to preserve the game, of all kinds, in this State, from the merciless and unnecessary slaughter to which they are now subjected by the thoughtlessness of hunters and sportsmen. Moreover, it is necessary to pass laws, by which game that have been slaughtered, or driven from a range, can be restored.

Our suggestions are very simple; but they may be worthy of some consideration. Let the Legislature enact, that from the 1st of September to the 1st of June, no deer, without horns, shall be shot, under a severe penalty. It is during that period that the females calve, and the destruction of one is more frequently the destruction of three. This law would also protect the young deer, until of a suitable age for increasing. Unless this regulation is enforced with regard to the game of all kinds, they will soon be exterminated in this section at least; whilst a wise protection of them would cause them to "increase and multiply," in a wonderful degree.

Next, let it be enacted that whoever shoots the old hen—the patriarch and leader of a flock of wild turkeys—shall be heavily fined. There is no difficulty in distinguishing her from the rest by her color and general appearance. When she is killed, the whole flock, which have kept together for years, disperse. Allow no quail to be shot or trapped from the 1st of March to the 1st of September. In addition to the latter species, it is worthy of remark, that four years since there were any number of them just outside the City Gate. They have disappeared, owing to the thoughtlessness of the residents out there, who trapped whole coveys that had, in a measure, been domesticated—we may almost say in wantonness.

THE RIGBY SHOT GUN.—We call attention to the advertisement in another column of the Rigby Shot Gun. The Rigby Rifle is already made famous by the recent International contest at Creedmoor, but the shot gun, a most superb arm, is not as well known in this country. Parties desiring guns, would do well to examine the Rigby.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN OCTOBER.

Black Bass, *micropterus salmoides*, *micropterus nigricans*.
Striped Bass, *Morone chrysops*, Weakfish.
Bluefish, *temnodon cillolator*, Sheepshead.

SOUTHERN WATERS.
Pompano, Trout (black bass), Sheepshead.
Snapper, Drum (two species), Tailorfish.
Groupers, Kingfish, Bluefish.
Rockfish, Striped Bass.

FISH IN MARKET.—Last week, at the close of it, the first California salmon appeared in New York Market. These fish were in beautiful order, and would weigh fifteen pounds; selling at fifty cents a pound. Our California salmon, first cousins to the Canadian fish, are three weeks earlier this season than last. They were caught and put up by Mr. A. H. Cammings, of Sacramento. The characteristics of the *Salmo gairdneri* we have before described. There is also in market some preserved Nova Scotia salmon. It is quite an art to keep a bouquet of flowers so they may retain their bloom and fragrance. Similar skill is now evinced in preserving fresh salmon. This most excellent of all fish, must keep up his reputation for good looks. Not only inside must his flesh be creamy and flaky, but his outside must retain its burnished silver sheen. Enoch Piper, of Bathurst, Nova Scotia, is the inventor of the refrigerating process, and his *salmon*, as the French would call it, is but half a mile away from the salmon fishery. Piper prepares his fish in some peculiar way, (the secret of which after some little trouble we found out for ourselves) which keeps every beautiful scale in place. Such fish are in active demand all through the winter, and are bought by the hotels and leading restaurants.

Welcome the first of the smelt, coming from Massachusetts. If insects look like leaves, (and there is a wonderful assimilating power in animals,) the peculiarities of the odors of fish and their resemblance to fruits and vegetables have perhaps never been thoroughly studied. Does not Seth Green say that he can tell various species of fresh water bass, with his eyes shut, only by the smell? Green, cucumber-like to a degree, if we may use the expression, is the odor of the first smelts. Did you close your optics and use your nose only, you would declare that a dish of sliced cucumbers had been put before you. Smelts in market are rare as yet, and worth thirty-seven cents a pound. By the time of the first frost they will be worth twenty-five cents, and when it passes, some fifteen cents. Blue fish were never so abundant, and are fatter than pigs. We don't like to mention wholesale prices, but at retail you are asked to "take 'em, boss, at seven cents a pound." Ten pounders are common. Spanish mackerel are hard to find at sixty cents, though the last caught scaled seven and a half pounds. This fish is now heading southward. We will intercept the school off the Chesapeake; head it off again

—James Barton of Brooklyn, and Richard Hall of this city, rowed a race on September 28th in nineteen feet working boats, on Gowanus Bay, for \$200 a side. The distance was one mile and a half to a stake boat and return. Both men got away together, Hall verging slowly ahead, and when within one quarter of a mile of the home stake-boat the row-lock of his boat gave way and he was capsized. Barton rowed across the line, winning the race. Hall was much exhausted.

—The Gramercy Boat Club held their fifth annual regatta on the Harlem River on September 23d. The day was beautiful and the water as smooth as could be desired. The first race was a single scull, distance three miles straightaway, for the championship of the club, and the silver belt held by George Pierce. There were ten entries, and eight started, as follows:—H. R. Mills, F. Winnie, C. F. Neuching, E. B. Webb, George H. Pierce, David Roach, E. Wiesner, and E. J. Aikinson. Mr. Peverly started the men evenly. Roach was the first to get away, followed by Mills; then Aikinson, followed by Webb, and so on all the way and finally won the belt in twenty minutes and thirty seconds. Nothing second and Mills third. The next race was the Senior Sculler's race, one mile straightaway; the starters were:—E. J. Aikinson, R. J. Seeborg, J. C. Pentz, E. B. Welch, F. Winnie, H. Mills, and R. W. Zoller. Mills got away with a lead, but was soon overhauled by Winnie, Welch and Aikinson. At the half-mile Aikinson passed to the front, and after a spirited contest with Winnie, was declared the winner by half a length, in 6:10. Winnie's time was 6:12, Welch came in third. Zoller fourth, and Seeborg last. The fourth event was the four-oared shell race, distance two miles. There were three entries, as follows:—

No. 1. Charles Earwicker, bow; M. L. Sutton, W. H. Smith, R. E. Wiesner, stroke.

No. 2. H. Mills, bow; C. H. Wilcox, George H. Pierce, H. R. Mills, stroke.

No. 3. David Roach, bow; George Krapp, F. Winnie, C. F. Neuching, stroke.

The Mills crew led for the first quarter of a mile and then the collision took place with the Weisner crew. The Neuchings now led, and before the other boats could be separated, had gained such a decided advantage that with all the spurring on the part of the Mills crew, they were easily in 19:44. The Mills crew second. It was now getting a little dark, so the double scull race had to be omitted and the day's sport was concluded with an eight-oared barge race. The following are the names of the crews:—

Barge Nautilus.—H. F. Kennedy, D. Pentz, Frank Hopper, J. Baird, H. Mills, C. H. Wilcox, H. Brown, H. R. Mills, stroke; C. Hudson, coxswain.

Barge Atlanta.—David Roach, bow; George Krapp, A. Spina, M. L. Sutton, R. W. Zoller, W. H. Smith, R. E. Wiesner, Charles Earwicker, stroke; F. Winnie, coxswain.

They started very evenly and kept abreast of each other to the first mile, and on crossing the score the barges unfortunately collided. Commodore Brady, who acted as referee, decided that the race should be rowed on another day.

SCHUYLKILL NAVY REGATTA.

PHILADELPHIA, September 28, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The fall regatta of the Schuylkill Navy was held on Saturday 28th instant, and everything seemed to combine to make it a perfect success. The arrangements of the Committee were perfect, the races for the most part exciting, the weather smooth and the weather fine. The river was alive with boats, and the banks were well lined with spectators. The tug Fraley was filled with guests, members and reporters, while the Empire's boat, the Diamond, had, as should always be the case, only the officers of the regatta and of the Navy.

The races, which were for the champion flags of each class and special prizes to competitors, were as follows:—

—The first race was a single scull, distance two miles with one turn, except the four-oared shell race, which was one and a half miles straight away. At 2:30 the singles were called into line, and of the four entries, three started: John D. McLeath, Quaker City Club, on the west Jos. B. Leibert, of the same club, on the east, with Max. Schmitt, of the Pennsylvania, between them. They were a good start, and held almost for that quarter of a mile, but then McLeath came on to the island, until in self-defense McLeath started to the lead. Leibert, who was well out in the middle of the river, was nearly level with McLeath at the Willows, when the latter was forced to "duck" under the tow lines of a couple of canal boats, which on regatta days appear to come out as far from the tow-path as their pilots can make them. This gave Leibert a short lead, and with his usual buoyancy, under the caution of the Regatta Committee previous to the race, he attempted to turn McLeath's skis back, purposely making a foul, and was disqualified by the Empire. McLeath having a race to pull later, wisely saved himself, coming in in 16 min. 10 sec., followed by Max, who had been left out of the race on the first mile—time not taken.

For the gig race there were two entries:—

—Hornet.—Crescent Boat Club.—H. K. Hinchman, stroke; G. W. Young, Geo. Miliken, Jr., C. E. Steel, bow; F. W. Witmer, coxswain.

Phantom.—Pennsylvania Boat Club.—E. C. Cox, stroke; C. Zeller, Geo. Haldor, J. McElmell, bow; R. H. B. Fairman, coxswain.

The Crescents caught the water first, and rowing well together at 38 to the minute, soon gave the Phantom a lead. The Pennsylvania boys pulling well at forty strokes and making too much "water work." At the "Willows" Wilmer gave the wash to their opponents, but made such violent use of his rudder as to materially check his boat. At the stake he muffed it so badly that a two-length lead deviated to two seconds, turning in 6 min. 53 sec., the Pennsylvanians in 6 min. 55 sec. The first 30 sec. they were in the lead, the Pennsylvania boys pulling on next Saturday. While waiting for the doubles to start, a crowd just above the landing gave signs of an internal disturbance, which was not to be wondered at when it was found they had located right over a "Yellow Jacket's" nest. The bees disputed possession, and served an ejecution.

There were three entries for the six-oared barges:—

—Anchovy.—Malta Boat Club.—E. H. Brooker, stroke; E. Ilman, Aug. Dunlop, Wm. Hopper, J. Ilman, J. Holscher, bow; W. F. Warthman, coxswain. Position west.

—Falcon.—Pennsylvania Boat Club.—Thomas Massey, stroke; W. G. Thomas, C. E. Hasenbruch, H. Conrad, J. McElmell, A. Street, bow; R. H. B. Fairman, coxswain. Position center.

—Jaws.—Crescent Boat Club.—H. K. Hinchman, stroke; George W. Young, H. R. Barnhart, A. Sperring, H. F. Witmer, Geo. Miliken, Jr., C. E. Steel, coxswain.

From the start the Crescent had its own way, Steel taking his boat straight up the east side to his stake boat, around it and back without apparently noticing the desperate struggle for second place. Along the island going up the Pennsylvania crew were fighting to lead the Malta, but after getting a clear length couldn't shake them off. The Malta was rivaled at the stakes, Crescents in 6 min. 55 sec., Pennsylvanians 7 min. 15 sec., Malta 7 min. 55 sec. The latter making a splendid turn, overhauled and passed the Falcon, and for half a mile held nearly a half length, but Brooker, stroke of the Malta, who rose almost from a sick bed to row the race, was fast falling, and although sticking to it with wonderful pluck, fell into his coxswain's arms as they crossed the line, two lengths to the "last." Crescents, 14 min. 38 1/2 sec.; Pennsylvania, 15 min. 17 1/2 sec.; Malta 15 min. 28 sec.

The last race was for four-oared shells from Falls to Rockland. The entries were:—

Pennsylvania Boat Club.—John Lavens, Jr., stroke; F. Henderson, Max Schmitt, O. F. West, bow.

Quaker City.—J. D. McLeath, stroke; S. Stinson, James Fowler, S. Gormley, bow.

There was much speculation on the race. The "Quakers" used to win all the four-oared shells in our Navy regatta, and still have their old stroke, the best on the river. Their team was certainly strong, but one week's practice was not enough to get the "wast men" into the proper trim. The Pennsylvania crew was the same that beat the Philadelphia in June, and that is credited with giving the Argonauta a hot race in the final heat at the same regatta. There is no denying that it is a strong crew, and with a change at No. 3—the work spot—three little jollies racing, would not be likely to be "hindmost of three" in any of the entries that we have seen on this river. The boats got away well together. Gormley steering beautifully right down the middle; West going close to the tow-path, so close in fact that off Laurel Hill he found himself close under the stern of a canal boat, and had to go sharp out into the stream. Being nearly a length ahead of the Quakers, he was able to cross the line and to cross their bow, and offered them a chance to win on a foul. Gormley, however, with consideration not often seen in the excitement of a race, gave way, jannining his rudder hard to port and coming to oars. Upon straightening out, being on the outside of the curve, he found his boat a clear length behind, and having to take a severe wash (which, by the way, the Pennsylvania crew were not allowed to take), the other might have not caught their leaders. The Pennsylvania's time was 9 min. 15 1/2 sec.; Quaker City, 9 min. 30 sec.

SUMMARY.

Schuylkill Navy Regatta, Sept. 28, 1874.

Single shells, three entries, two miles, one turn from Rockland, won on a foul at stake by J. D. McLeath, 15 min. 15 1/2 sec.; for champion belt and special flag.

For champion and special flags, same course, four-oared gigs, two entries: Pennsylvania, 1 h. 14 min. 18 sec.; the Quakers by this time, 1 h. 14 min. 34 sec. Double Sculls, two entries; Crescent, 1 h. 15 min. 22 sec. Six-oared barges, three entries; Crescent, 1 h. 11 min. 34 sec.; Pennsylvania, 1 h. 12 min. 10 sec.; Malta, 2 h. 15 min. 28 sec. Four-oared shell, National Course, one and a half miles straightaway: Pennsylvania, 1 h. 9 min. 15 1/2 sec.; Quaker City, 2 h. 9 min. 30 sec. —"Victory" Commodore John Lester, Jr., Starter.—Star.—Thompson, "Philada." Timekeeper—W. H. Tucker, Umpire, Judge—J. Mitchell, Quaker City. Very truly yours, SCULLS.

—The badge presented by the Schuylkill Navy to James M. Ferguson, Esq., is a beautiful specimen of the jeweller's art. The clasp represents two sailors, with oars crossed saltierwise, from this, by two chains, hangs the main emblem of the badge. This is the monogram of the Schuylkill Navy, surrounded by the pennant of all the various clubs, the colors being faithfully represented. The badge was designed and made by L. Bedichimer of Philadelphia.

—The Fall Regatta of the Yale Navy will take place at Lake Saltston on the afternoon of Wednesday, October 14th. There will be a shell race, a barge race, and a single scull race.

—At Grand Rapids, Mich., a regatta for single and double sculls and duck boats, will come off on Monday, October 2, Yates and Curtis, of Chicago, have entered. Curtis will row singly against a double scull.

—Under the auspices of the Cincinnati Commissioners of the Exposition, a regatta took place on the Ohio River on September 24th. The Cincinnati and Pittsburgh clubs, and the Naiaid club, of Toledo, took part. There were four races, all down the river, without return. The first race, three quarters of a mile, single shells, was rowed by three boys, nine years old. Time, eight and a half minutes. The second race, two miles, single junior shell, was rowed by boys not over 16. Time, 14 min. 58 seconds. The third race, 11:50. The third race, senior sculls, two miles, was won by Risley, in 14:18; Waddle, 14:20. In the fourth race, three miles, four-oared shells, three entries. Won by Duquesne club, Pittsburgh, in 15:03; Cincinnati club, 15:08; Naiaid, of Toledo, 15:30.

—The great international single scull race between Geo. Brown, of Halifax, and E. Morris, of Pittsburgh, Penn., for \$2,000 in gold a side, was rowed on the Kennebec river, near St. John, N. B., on Saturday, September 26th. The course was the same as that over which poor Renforth pulled a few years ago, and when Brown put on a magnificent clock the men were started evenly, and dipped the oars simultaneously, and the light craft flew over the water, Brown pulling about thirty-seven strokes, and Morris forty-two to the minute. The America was ahead until turning the stake boat, when Brown turned the quickest, and gained at least a boat's length. This lead he maintained throughout the race, which was a very close contest. Both were doing their level best, when Brown put on a magnificent spurt just at the end of the race, and showed his boat home by two lengths; time 37 minutes. It is said by competent judges that this was the best contested race and the most evenly rowed match that ever was seen on these waters.

—At Teddington, near London, a boat, forty feet in length, built from the design of Mr. H. M. Stanley, the discoverer of Livingstone, and intended to accompany that gentleman's expedition to Central Africa, was launched. It can be divided into five sections, weighing 120 pounds each, and a section can be carried, after the fashion of an Indian palanquin, by two men. *Irish Times, Dublin.*

—We regret to hear of the death of W. J. Shipton, of Burton, Eng., who was drowned in Lake George, near Hobart, Indiana, on September 17th, while on a fishing and shooting excursion. His body has been recovered.

—The Farrago Boat Club, of Chicago, held a meeting at the Tremont House last week, Mr. George Murison presided, and Mr. A. S. Porter was secretary. Mr. A. D. Downs was chosen to represent the club as a member of the Executive Committee of the Northwestern Amateur Boating Association, with headquarters at Toledo. Among other matters of importance the following resolution was passed:—The Captain is to have charge of the club boat on Sunday. Some routine business was then transacted, after which the meeting adjourned until the second Monday in October.

—The champion four-oared crew of England, composed of J. H. Sadler, Robert Bagnall, Joseph Taylor, and Thomas Winship, recently issued a challenge, offering to row any four men in the world a four-oared shell race for 2500 a side. This challenge has been accepted by the Hon. Bernard Biglen of this city, who agrees to select four men from New York and to have charge of the English challenge race to take place at Philadelphia, Springfield, Mass., or Saratoga. The distance to be five or six miles straight away, or with a turn. The stakes to be \$2,500 to \$5,000 a side, and the New York crew to be allowed \$1,000 for ex-

penses. The American four will be selected from the following noted oarsmen: Bernard Biglen, John Biglen, Josh Ward, Dennis Leary, of New York; Epil. Morris, and Wm. Schmitt, of Pittsburgh. The proposed contest is creating quite a stir in sporting circles.

—The members of the Boston Yacht Club will engage in a roving contest for the single scull championship of the club October 1, on the Charles River course, and an exciting race may be expected.

—The Murphy Brothers and Messrs. Worthington and Comstock rowed a match race on the Thames River near Norwich, Conn., on September 10th. The course was two miles to a stake boat and return, in working boats, four oars each. The contest was a closely exciting one, the boats keeping close together most of the way, but the Murphys leading by from a half to one and a half lengths, which was increased just at the finish, and they came in four lengths ahead in 15 1/2 minutes.

—The Annapolis and Potomac boating clubs of Washington, D. C., will hold their annual regatta on October 1st. The following is the programme of the races. The first race will be for four-oared shells over a straight course from King's wharf, just below Potomac boat-house, one and a half miles and return. The second race will be for six-oared shell gigs, on 2d October, on the old course, known as the Aqueduct course, one mile and a half and return. After the races both clubs will proceed to Baltimore to take part in the Patapsco regatta, which will take place on October 3d and 4th. Then again the crews will arrive in New York to row their return race with the Nassau club on the Harlem river, which will probably come off on October 13th. The following are the crews: Annapolis, shell, Prescott, (stroke); Nesbitt, (bow); Stowers, (2); Brown, (bow); gig, in addition to the above, Messrs. Prescott and Corson, Potomac, shell, Coughlin, (stroke); McBair, (3); Randall, (2); Truax, (bow), and for the shell, Clair and Sam. Wheatley will be added.

TO RESUSCITATE THE DROWNED.

GRANTVILLE, MASS., August 25th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

There are two things to add to the directions of the Massachusetts Humane Society—how to restore the apparently drowned. Pull the tongue forward when you are about to make incision, and raise the arms at the same time from the sides, through the angle of about 120°, retaining them as soon as the lungs are filled; continue these movements for twenty minutes. The only reason why I write these directions is, that I am confident that lives will be saved by following these instructions that would otherwise be lost. I like to see all advice given by the FOREST AND STREAM perfectly correct. Very truly yours,

J. H. HAZELTON, M. D.

New Publications.

Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our Editorial Rooms will be promptly acknowledged in the paper, and the authors will be notified of the receipt of their books by way of omission in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.

THE MAGAZINES.

Harper's.—With a charming poem of Mr. Trowbridge, entitled the "Enigma's Story," there follows an interesting article on English decorative art, where Mr. J. P. Aldrich contributes a pleasant description of Portsmouth, the old town by the sea, and a few pages are taken from the *Nimrod of the Sea*, where the capture of the whales is told. Two capital stories, "Ami Julie" and "The Golden Girl," follow, and the ballad of the magazine is represented by Signor Castellar's "Republican Movement in Europe."

Seribner's.—Mr. Edward King's "Great South," with charming illustrations, takes us down the Mississippi, and that most difficult question—negro labor—is discussed. For a charming story, we recommend our readers to "Poule Poterie," which, full of local color, is thoroughly Croc, and is not only daintily, but pathetically written. Mr. Cable has evinced in this little story a sweetness of manner and a carelessness of finish which are entitled to the utmost praise. With a fond expectation there follows a series of letters, in which Mr. Cable, in descriptions of our manners and customs only fifty years ago. Mr. Wilkinson gives a fair and dispassionate analysis of George Eliot. The whole number of Seribner's is excellent in quality and variety of matter.

The *Galaxy*.—"Lyny Rockford," now in the thirty-third chapter, is still cleverly managed, and in the present number we bid good-bye, with regret, to the gallant Ooster, and read with no little emotion how the white girls were at last rescued from the villainous Indian. In the General's article is a very interesting and valuable contribution. It is shown that Joe does not favor California fish culturists. General Castellar's articles in the *Galaxy* are of distinguished merit. To be a *beau sabreur* is one thing, but to combine with it that of a pleasant writer, is to add an additional plume to the General's cap. Miss Woolson's poem, "The Florida Beach," is most musically descriptive. Mr. Grant White's "Poplar Pie," a clever philological digression, has his peculiar idiosyncrasy.

Commend us to the *St. Nicholas* for our children, little and big—children as big as we are—who read heavy magazines. How clever are the illustrations, and nicely written are the stories! Miss Louisa M. Alcott's autobiography of an omnibus is admirable. When our little ones drop *St. Nicholas* we take it up and delight in it. How cunning is the picture of the little girl who has a party all to her own self, seated in her own room.

"But as her friends were shy and wary,

Nobody came but her own company."

FIELD, COVER, AND TRAP SHOOTING. By Adam H. Boggs. Champion vinyl shot of America. Enlarging hints for skilled marksmen, instructions for young aviators, habits and habits of game birds, flights and resorts of water fowl, breeding and breaking of dogs. New York: J. B. Ford & Co. 1874.

A RIFLE RANGE AT PERU.—In July last a meeting was held at Lima, for the purpose of organizing a shooting association, to be styled the "American Rifle Club of Lima." C. T. Rand, Esq., was made President. It was determined that the committee should send to the United States for information as to the construction of ranges, &c. Major DeGreiss, of New York, a life member of our N. R. A., was elected an honorary member of the club.

—Some of the old shoulders still live at the Isles, and one of them, eying with critical eyes a pretty little yacht that was moored at Star Island, spied its name, Psyche. Spelt the old man slowly, P-s-y-c-h-e, "Well, if that ain't the dundest way I ever did see to spell ship!" said he.

—A Boston woman who objects to nude statuary, has ordered a figure of Venus cut out of dressed marble.

A GOLD MEDAL TO W. S. KIMBALL & Co.—We announced a few months ago the award of a prize by the Vienna Exposition to the above firm for their "Vanity Fair" smoking and "Peerless" chewing tobacco. This indorsement has just been supplemented by the award of a GOLD MEDAL from the Western New York Fair. These brands have required wide popular favor with astonishing rapidity. They have been popular with everybody, and with no class more so than with sportsmen, who know what a good article of tobacco is and how to enjoy it when they get it. The fragrant fumes of Vanity Fair enliven any smoke camp, and add to the piscatorial delights of lake and stream. In fact, Vanity Fair for smoking and Peerless for chewing, are universally popular with sportsmen, who are constantly sending for it in large quantities. Kimball & Co. supply many sporting clubs throughout the country with these brands. They are now manufacturing it on a much larger scale than ever before, and are able to ship the largest orders to the trade at a moment's notice.

—TO:—
THE NEW ORLEANS is a Toilet luxury which we are convinced from personal experience is invaluable, because of the health and refreshing life-giving breath. It is adapted for all climates and conditions, the old use it with satisfaction, the young with delight; the ladies find it an exquisite toilet luxury, and the *crème de la crème* endorse it. Its properties are entirely harmless, for while it removes tartar stains and restores decay, it does not inflame the gums or injure the enamel of the teeth. It is prepared by Dr. J. H. Haugworth, whose name itself is a guarantee of its freedom from deleterious substances, and is prepared exclusively for Messrs. LORD & TAYLOR, of this city, who are the sole agents.

—TO:—
PHILADELPHIA AND SOUTHERN STEAMSHIP LINE.—The managers of the lines of communication with our South Atlantic and Gulf ports appear to fully appreciate the importance of the increasing Winter travel, and are affording increased facilities for the comfort and safety of passengers. The steamship Junonia, plying between Philadelphia and New Orleans, via Havana, has been undergoing very extensive alterations, refitting and furnishing, and has just resumed her regular trips in connection with the Yazoo. A gentleman who was on board the Junonia last before the season sailed last week, writes that it is in every particular one of the best vessels on the Atlantic coast. The main saloon is superbly fitted up, the berths richly upholstered, and every part of the vessel re-arranged, re-furnished, and put in splendid condition. This line also runs the C. W. Lord and W. H. West between Philadelphia and New Orleans, via Tampa and Pioneer between Philadelphia and Wilmington.

—TO:—
THE UNITED STATES CENTENAL COMMISSION announces its readiness to receive applications for space in the International Exhibition of 1876, at Philadelphia. It is especially desirable that early application should be made for the organization of those collective exhibitions of the natural resources and raw materials of different sections of the country which cannot be made by individual exhibitors. As an incentive to immigration and the investment of foreign capital, such collective displays are most important, and a prompt and liberal provision for the performance of this work will amply repay those States which undertake it.

The advertisement of the Director-General of the International Exhibition tells in what manner applications should be made.

The Horse and Course

—The Prospect Park first fall meeting took place on September 23d. The first race was for a purse of \$500 for horses that had never beaten three minutes. D. Mace's Arthur won; time 2:39, 2:37, 2:39. The second race was a purse of \$800 for the 2:31 class. D. Mace's Vanity Fair won the three last heats and race; time 2:34, 2:36. On September 24th, the first race was for a purse of \$600 for 2:35 class. D. Mace's Arthur won the three last heats and race in 2:33, 2:34, 2:36. The second race was a purse of \$1,000 for the 2:24 class. J. L. Doy's Thomas L. Young won the three last heats and race in 2:25, 2:23, 2:26. On September 24th, the first race was for a purse of \$1,000 for double teams. A. H. Schenck's Listener and Adonis won in three straight heats; time 2:47, 2:45, 3:14.

—The trotting meeting closed on September 25th. The first event was the unfinished race of the 2:27 class, Katie D. and Mystic having won two heats each. The start was an excellent one. Katie D. led throughout the race, and won easily in 2:27. The second race was for a purse of \$600 for horses that had never beaten 2:45. There were three heats, and the first was won by Falmouth Boy won the first heat in 2:24, the second heat 2:24; Arthur the third heat in 2:25, fourth heat 2:24, and fifth heat and race in 2:24. The last race was for a purse of \$2,000 for horses that had never beaten 2:20. The entries were Fletty Goldust and Hunter, and the first heat was won by the first named horse, and the second heat by the second named horse, the second heat by a length in 2:23; Fletty Goldust the fifth heat and race by a length in 2:26.

—At the San Francisco race course on September 25th there were about 20,000 people present to witness the great trot between Occident, Sam Purdy and Blackbird,

for a purse of \$5,000. Occident won the first heat in 2:31, the second in 2:24, and Sam Purdy the three last heats and race in 2:24, 2:20, 2:28.

—The American Jockey Club will begin the fall meeting at Jerome Park on Saturday, October 30th, and continue on the 7th, 10th, 14th and 17th. The following prominent stakes will be run for: The Jerome stakes, Nursery stakes, the Manhattan stakes, Hunter stakes, Maturity stakes, for four year olds, three miles; the grand annual handicap sweepstakes, the Champagne stakes; also one handicap steeplechase, and two hurdle races.

—The Mystic Park running races closed on September 23d. The first race was for the citizens' handicap stakes for all ages, two mile dash, \$50 entrance, h. f., with \$500 added; second horse to receive \$100, third horse to save his entry money. The starters were Lizzie Lucas, B. F. Carver, Limestone, Eclipse and Quips. Lizzie Lucas was the favorite at 40; Quips, 20, and the field 30. The race was won by Limestone in 3:37, Lizzie Lucas second, Eclipse third. The second race was for a Consolation purse of \$400, mile and a quarter. Spendrift and Ida Wells started, and the former won in 2:14. The third race was a steeplechase handicap, over two and a half miles of country, including the track and a run out over one side of Winter Hill. Tom Collins, Blind Tom and Vesuvius started. The run was a very good one, and was won by Blind Tom in 6:37, Vesuvius second.

The following stables have arrived at Jerome Park, and most of the horses have engagements at the coming meeting: McDaniel's, Lawrence's, Lewis & Co.'s, Snellick's, Walden's, Donahue's, Stringfells, Coffey's, Hunter's, O'Neill's, Murphy's, Bannan's, Moore's, Fershay's, Babcock's, O'Donnell's, with a few horses belonging to other parties; Littell's Fellowcraft and Reform; Morris, Withers, Lloyd's, Sandford's, with Pecknase, male, and Brigard; Lorillard's, with Saxon and Atilla; Hitchcock's, Chamberlin's, with Survivor and Joseph; Cotterill's, with Sallie Watson and Bonaventure; McComb's, McGrath's, with the famous Tom Bowling, Aaron Pennington, Calvin and Chesapeake; Belmont's magnificent appointed stable, with Gray Planet, Steel Eyes; Davis', Morris' Lloyd's, Reynolds' and Moore's horses. Mr. Davis' stable consists of Alie Hunt, aged, by Vandal; Fadadon, aged, by War Dance; Frank and Merodac, 4 years, by Australian; Hunt Reynolds' bay colt Whisper, 4 years, by Planet. Morris and Cameron's string consists of a four year old Lexington colt, the Eclipse filly Regardless, a three year old, and two two-year olds. Mr. Lloyd has Wildade, four years, by Australian, out of the famous Idlewild; the formidable three year old Acrobat, by Lexington; and Court Hampton by Hampton Court.

Miscellaneous

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INVENTORS AND MANUFACTURERS OF THE FINEST

Breech Loading Shot Guns

Double and Single Express Rifles.

Long Range Match Rifles, &c

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Field, Cover, and Trap Shooting.

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CHAMPION WING SHOT OF AMERICA.

This book contains in twelve chapters and about 400 pages, a full and instructive account of the experience acquired by CHAS. A. H. RIGBY in 10 long years with the gun in all seasons; the best methods of feeding and killing with dog and gun; Pinnated Grouse, quail, Redford Grouse, Woodcock, Plover, Snipe, &c.

Also the most successful methods of shooting Wild Ducks, Geese, and Cranes, and the best methods of hunting Deer and shooting Wild Turkeys.

Spotting Dogs, their breeding, and how to break them.

THE COMPLETE ART OF SHOOTING ON THE WING, with full and clear instructions for young sportsmen, by means of which they may become crack shots.

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Pigeon Shooting as an art, with the rules of the two Championship Badges and report of champion nation.

EDITED BY CHAS. J. FOSTER.

Published by J. B. FORD & CO., 27 Park Place, New York. For sale by all booksellers and the leading gunsmiths. Price \$2. Sent by mail, by the publishers, and by Captain Bogardus, Elkhardt, Logan county, Illinois, also at the office of Ford and Stream, 17 Chatham street, N. Y.

Oct 1-4.

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HALL'S PATENT Cresser

Price \$2.75. SHELLS. Price \$2.25.

In ordering give size of shell used. For sale by Gun Dealers. Send for Circular.

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Miscellaneous.

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GRAND GIFT CONCERT

IN AID OF THE

Masonic Relief Association

OF NORFOLK.

DAY POSITIVELY FIXED.

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This enterprise is conducted by the MASONIC RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF NORFOLK, VA., under authority of the Virginia Legislature (act passed March 8th, 1873).

50,000 Tickets—6,000 Cash Gifts.

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One Grand Cash Gift of.....	\$30,000
One Grand Cash Gift of.....	25,000
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15 Cash Gifts of \$1,000 each.....	15,000
25 Cash Gifts of 500 each.....	12,500
45 Cash Gifts of 250 each.....	11,250
75 Cash Gifts of 100 each.....	7,500
250 Cash Gifts of 50 each.....	12,500
575 Cash Gifts of 10 each.....	5,750
800 Cash Gifts of 5 each.....	4,000
600 CASH PRIZES, aggregating.....	\$250,000

PRICE OF TICKETS:

Whole Tickets.....\$10.00/Quarter Tickets.....\$2.50

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NO INDIVIDUAL BENEFITS.

This Concert is strictly for MASONIC purposes, and will be conducted with the same liberality, honesty and fairness which characterized the first enterprise.

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For tickets and circulars giving full information address

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RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED.

1776. 1876.

INTERNATIONAL

EXHIBITION.

OFFICE OF THE

UNITED STATES CENTENAL COMMISSION.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

In accordance with the several Acts of Congress of the United States, providing for the celebration of

the

Centennial Anniversary

of American Independence, there will be held in FAIRMOUNT PARK, Philadelphia, in the year 1876, an

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION

of Arts, Manufactures, and Products of the Soil and Mine.

The Exhibition will be opened on the 19th of April and closed on the 19th of October.

APPLICATIONS FOR SPACE.

To secure space for exhibits in the Buildings or the Park, early application should be made. The necessary form for application, together with the Regulations for Exhibitors and needed information, will be forwarded on application to the Office of the Centennial Commission.

A. T. GOSHORN, Director General.

J. L. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

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HEALTHFUL, CONVENIENT, LOVE-

LY! Just think! Only 23 minutes, and seven cents fare, commutation, to Liberty street, New York, from PARKMAN, whose gently rolling land, from the crown to the shore of New York Bay on the one side, and Newark Bay on the other, unfolds a panorama of such exquisite beauty, such charming prospects, and ocean views far in the distance, that for a moment, one finds it, in its every sense, of fancy and reality, in this lovely place. Remove from the noise and dust of the great city, yet so near that the time and expense of transit thereto is less than from Wall to Broadway street. Fishing, boating and bathing unapproachable. Lots in the most beautiful locations rapidly sold; the choicest will soon be taken up, while the cost of purchase will again be far advanced, owing to the rapid appreciation of property here. Delay in securing two losses: First, the choice of a building site; second, the price at which it can now be obtained—on \$25 monthly installments. When \$500 is paid in, a nice home will be erected at cost for the lot purchaser, and the same amount of monthly installment required. This you own your house and lot for less than you are paying rent. JOSH. HALLOCK, FOREST AND STREAM Office, 17 Chatham street, Oct 1-4.

Prize List!

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A Weekly Journal,

DEVOTED TO

Out-Door Sports

Hunting, Fishing, Yachting, Boating, Practical Natural History, Field Culture, &c. &c.

It is the OFFICIAL ORGAN of the

The Fish Culturists' Association

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The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM

In order to stimulate the development of

MANLY AND ATHLETIC EXERCISES,

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FOOTBALL, AND CROQUET.

Offer the following prizes for clubs of three or more subscribers.

Single Subscription per Annum \$5

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For \$30 00 four copies, one year, with one best spring bat, one Collage bat, one Dark cricket ball; price \$7 00.

For \$25 00, five copies, one year, with a complete cricket set; one Collage bat, one polished bat, Clay-shaft; one Dark cricket ball; one set of stumps; price \$12 00.

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For \$15 00, three copies, one year, with one best football; price \$6 00.

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THREE FAST EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY

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Sundays, Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays,

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1:00 p. m.—For Long Branch, Toms River, &c. On

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Arrive in New York

9:25 a. m.—From Toms River, &c. On Mondays

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1:05 p. m.—From Philadelphia, Vineland, Bridgeton,

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A vest with seams which will carry a large load of

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Sep 24-01

MISFIT CARPETS.

GOOD SECOND HAND AND MISFIT CARPETS, RICH Patterns, Very Cheap, at the

GOLD PLACE, 112 FULTON STREET, between William and Nassau. Sent home and laid free of charge.

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W. & C. SCOTT & SONS



Breech Loaders.

WINNERS OF THE GUN TRIAL OF 1873.
Scott's Illustrated Book on Breech-loaders. 25 cents by mail. Report of Gun Trial sent on application.

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Also all other makes. Greener, Westley Richards, Wadley, Remington, Wesson, &c.
A game laminated Steel Breech-loader, with implements, at \$60.
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCT. 8, 1874.

{ Volume 3, Number 9.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Bldg.)

For Forest and Stream.
THE GRAVE OF CAPTAIN HALL.

THE day was night, and the night was day,
And the earth was cold and drear,
An iceberg nigh loomed ghostly high
O'er a funeral train and bier.

The starry flag hung half-mast high,
While the kindly stars above
In the night-moon day looked down alway
With a distant, helpless love.

God's sun was dead so long ago
We lived in endless night,
But the sad, far stars, gazed through the bars
Of the weird Boreal light.

The Polar blast swept o'er a plain
As smooth as the waveless sea,
Like a voiceless breath from the lips of Death,
So fiercely, silently.

We scooped his grave in the iron earth
Of the ever frozen zone,
And the strong man lay with his kindred clay,
As cold, and dead, and lone.

No choir may sing his requiem,
No shaft may mark his tomb;
Go, place his name on the roll of fame,
Where the brave find ever room.

Though flowers deck not the distant grave,
Nor tears bedew its turf,
We hear his dirge in the solemn surge
Of the ever sounding surf.

J. J. ROCHE.

**Zoology of the Northwestern Ter-
ritories.**

THE ANSERINÆ AND CYGNINÆ.

THE anserine, notwithstanding all references to their ungainly movement and doltish intellect, still maintain their exalted position in the sportsman's estimation, and he, if keen of observation, will learn from them many things that will materially entitle them to advancement in the mental grade, and prove the truth of that very old adage which specifies that you cannot judge of things by their outward appearance. A goose, waddling around the barn yard, may not present a very graceful appearance, nor seem anything above an idiotically obtuse bird mentally, yet that ungainly creature, when in its natural state, has an ease of motion in flight which will compare with any of the feathered tribe, and evinces a knowledge of the means of defence and of overcoming its enemies that few can excel. I am unacquainted with any bird more cautious, vigilant, and apprehensive of danger than this, and these qualities alone should entitle it to more respect than writers unacquainted with its habits have shown when speaking of it, for few carry the objection as far as the table. A round, plump wild goose makes a delicious *morceau* for the palate; and all the trouble of hunting after it through marshes, morasses, or lakes is amply repaid when its succulent flesh, moistened by the contents of a musty old bottle marked "Lafitte" passes down the thoracic cavity. Wild geese of different varieties are so dense in Oregon, Washington Territory, Alaska, and Idaho in certain seasons as to require one to use the millions to number them. Not a species of the family known to this continent leaves the region unvisited, so that it is, in my estimation, with all due allowances for other places, the greatest resort for geese in the world.

Certain portions of California, such as the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys, will compare with Oregon in the profusion of geese, but shooting is enjoyed at least a month earlier in the northern than in the southern State. One of the commonest is the snow goose (*Anser hyperboreus*), and that is found from Alaska to Mexico. This variety has reddish legs and bill; body color pure white; primary quills silvery bluish, gray towards the base; spurious quills bluish; inside of wings, except primaries, white. It fre-

quents the sand bars of the Columbia and Willamette rivers in countless numbers in the autumn, especially during the night and dry weather, the plains being preferred during the cool of the day, or in rainy weather. The usual mode of hunting it is to lie in ambush behind a fence on the prairie, and as the waddlers approach to give them both barrels, heavily laden with No. 1, or buckshot; this is sure to leave half a dozen *hors de combat*, and very often double the number. If the hunter does not show himself, he is liable to get several volleys at them, as the noise frightens them only for a few moments. Should their suspicion be aroused, they rise upward slowly in a dense cloud of white, and sound their alarm notes; but they may not go over fifty yards ere they alight again, so that the amusement may be continued without much toil or inconvenience. Another mode is to mount a horse and approach them as close as possible, then give them the contents of your barrels, and if they do not fly to draw still nearer and give them smaller shot at from forty to sixty yards.

I have seen hunters west of the Rocky Mountains approach a flock under shelter of oxen or cows, and bag forty or fifty brace ere the foolish natatores could tell what was the cause of the noise and their own destruction.

In Oregon, the *chasseurs* hunt on the prairies during wet or lowering weather, but resort to the sand bars of the rivers during moonlight nights and sunny days. Some excellent sport can be enjoyed by shooting the birds on the bars as they return from their feeding grounds late in the evening, or taking them on the wing as they fly past. A favorite method for hunting them at night is to light a fire on the river bank, or bar, so that its glow may illumine the honking natatores adjacent, and then pouring volley after volley into them as they rise in the air to escape the unusual apparition, or to study its meaning and purpose.

No matter in what way the birds are killed, there seems to be no diminution in their numbers at the return of each season, as they are reported abundant everywhere, from the Pacific Ocean to the Missouri River. This species winters in southern California, Texas, and Florida, reaching its grounds about the first of December, though of course many arrive at their southern home a couple of months before that time.

The white fronted, or laughing goose (*Anser gambeli*, or *Albigifrons*), has reddish legs and bill; alongside of bill and forehead, white; margined behind with blackish brown; remainder of neck and head grayish brown, but paler on the fulgum. The back is bluish gray; the feathers anteriorly tipped with brown; the breast and belly are grayish white, blotched with black; the anal region, flanks, beneath tail and upper coverts, white; greater coverts edged with white. Tail, sixteen feathers, and colored brown, with white tips; axillars and under surface of wings ashy plumbeous. This species is very abundant in the autumn, and some remain all winter; but the greater number go farther South. At the mouth of the Columbia River, and in the valley of the Willamette, it can be found in large flocks, but it seems to be quite scarce along Puget Sound. It appears to prefer the grassy patches along streams flowing into the ocean, or the tidewater flats so abundant in several parts of Oregon and Washington Territory.

The *Bernicla Canadensis*, or Canada goose, is the largest, as well as most abundant, of the family. This has black legs, head, neck, and bill; a large triangular patch of white decorates the cheeks behind the eye; the two of the opposite sides are broadly confluent beneath, but do not extend to the *rami* of the lower jaw; a few whitish feathers on eyelids. The superior region is brown, with paler edges; anterior light, with tinge of purplish gray; body of feathers darker on inside of wings, sides, tibia, and axillars. The upper tail coverts are white; the primary quills and rump blackish brown; tail feathers black. This bird has a length of 35 inches; wing, 18 inches; tarsus, 3.10 inches; and commissure, 2.10 inches. It breeds from Alaska to Oregon, but its favorite habitat for that purpose is the streams flowing from the higher mountains into the Columbia. I have seen more of them on the Snake River,

where it flows through northern Idaho, than in any other section of country. Their selection of this region for the purposes of incubation is an excellent one, as they find a profusion of tender grass along its margin, and it is, besides, free from any disturbing elements, for nothing larger than an Indian canoe traverses its waters during the greater portion of the year. While passing up this river on a steamer, last May, I saw several couples parading their young broods along the beach, and, though naturally timid, yet they took no notice of our puffing monster until it approached close to the shore, when they trotted off very quietly, and apparently in no hurry. We chased a few in the water, but the parents remained with the youngsters until we approached close enough to almost touch them; they flew, then, but with great reluctance, and left the piping, alarmed goslings to look out for themselves. This the latter apparently understood, for when the steamboat sent a volume of water rolling towards them they dived under the miniature mountain of hyaline fluid, and by this means escaped. It was exceedingly interesting to watch them seek cover under the muddy billows, and in a few moments emerge, with open bill, in the greatest excitement, and in a soft, musical tone call for their guardians. About the middle of June these are half grown, and are then killed in large numbers by both Indians and whites. I have shot them with my revolver from the deck of a steamer, as they were quite numerous even within the distance that would carry. With a shot gun one could reap an anserian harvest that would set the sportsmen of the East or Great Britain in an ecstatic frenzy.

This goose is a denizen of all the high plateaus between the Missouri River and the Pacific Ocean, and rears its young in many of the streams percolating the country, especially those which have a medium altitude and a northern latitude. It is exceedingly abundant throughout the West from the 1st of October to the middle of December. On the plains of Nebraska flocks numbering thousands are found along the Platte River late in the autumn, and large numbers of these are killed by both sportsmen and pot hunters. The favorite method of hunting here, is to dig a hole in the stubble fields frequented by the geese, cover it with straw, and lie in wait until four o'clock in the afternoon, when the birds return to feed, then shoot into them as they fly over, and in this way the hunter manages to return home each evening heavily laden with his spoils. Wounded or dead geese are often used as decoys, and prove valuable auxiliaries to the sportsman. Shooting them on the sand bars, as they return to their sleeping grounds, is also practiced extensively, and generally with excellent success.

The *Bernicla Hutchensii* resembles the *Canadensis*, except that it is smaller. It has a length of about 30 inches, the tarsus being 2.70, and the commissure 1.76 inches. Its weight ranges from eight to twelve pounds, whereas the preceding will often reach eighteen, and sometimes exceed this figure.

The black brant (*Bernicla nigricans*), the most duck-like in its habits of all the anserine, frequents the coast region principally, making its habitat among the salt marshes or tidewater lands. Its head, neck, and body, anterior to the wings, are a deep black, passing into sooty plumbeous on the remainder of the body, except the rump, where black prevails. The throat has a white patch in the middle and on the sides; the collar on the nape is interrupted behind by an isthmus of black. The body is small, but the flesh is excellent; the voice is quite thin, not being by any means as full and vigorous as that of its congeners. When flocks are flying over at night one can readily detect this species by its vocal peculiarity. Another means of distinguishing it in the air is that it does not adopt the V shape in flight, and that the flocks, in their migrations, are much smaller in numbers than the other varieties or species. It seems to be very fond of the water, as it is liable to be found at any moment riding the billows flowing shoreward, or wafted about by the gentler current of a lake. A large portion of its food is composed of fish, yet the flesh is free from

the disagreeable flavor generally produced by its plumage. It is not hunted as much as the others, owing to its more aquatic habits and solitary habits.

The *H. leucophaea* of Cuvier, which resembles the Canada goose, except being darker, is found from British Columbia to California—sometimes in flocks by itself, and frequently mixed up with its congeners. It has a length of about thirty-five inches, and its weight varies from twelve to sixteen and even eighteen pounds when in good condition.

The cygnine we have two varieties—the American and the trumpeter swan. The bill of the former is as long as the head, broad and high at base; feathers extending on the forehead in a semi-circular outline. The anterior extremity of the nostrils is forward of the commissure. It has a length of 53 inches when full grown; wings 22, and tarsus 4.25 inches. This beautiful bird is an inhabitant of the Columbia, Snake, and Lower Willamette rivers. Flocks varying from twenty to one hundred can be seen on the Columbia late in the autumn, and they present a handsome ornithological scene as they soar over the bluish-green forests of firs, or sail gracefully with the current. Several are captured or shot for their feathers, and I understand that some are eaten. I have heard hunters speak of them as good eating, and others say they were tougher than tanned buffalo skin; but from personal experience I am unable to decide their gastronomic qualities.

The *Cygnus buccinator*, or trumpeting swan, is also quite common. It differs from the preceding in having a bill larger than the head, and the feathers on the forehead ending in a semi-elliptical instead of crescent-like outline, while the anterior extremity of the nostril is only half as far forward as the commissure. This species derives its name from its peculiar voice, for it forms an exception to the general silence of the family, at least to those in a domestic state. I shot one on Swan Island, in the Columbia River, to see if I could catch a note of that delicious sound which it is said to pour forth when about to bid farewell to the joys of this world, but I failed to hear it, perhaps because, like the music of the spheres, my sense of hearing was not acute enough to catch its enchanting tones.

MORTIMER KERRY.

For Forest and Stream.

THREE MONTHS IN FLORIDA FOR A HUNDRED DOLLARS.

IT is a pity that people other than rich, should be afflicted with sickness or diseases that spring from a craving for a change of climate. So wide a difference exists between the climatic conditions of the North and the South, that it is rather marvellous that it is quite practicable for one possessed of means to remedy any defect in his constitution, pulmonarily, if this expression be allowable, merely by a change of residence. It is so well known that it needs no further showing, that consumption, that scourge of the North, can be cured, (if not radically, at least its fatal consequences postponed,) (if the patient is taken in hand in the early stages of the disease, and treated by a dose of the health and health-giving climate of Florida. It is so well known that thousands seek, and gain relief, by a temporary residence in that land of the "Fountain of Youth."

Perhaps that term, "the Land of the Fountain of Youth" has not already been used several thousand times; but no matter, it is very telling, when one would attract the attention by the use of sonorous phrases. But Florida deserves all such flattering titles as the above, and that of the "Land of Flowers," no matter how much her defamers may say to the contrary. There are thousands more who would be but too glad to avail themselves of the advantages accruing from a winter's stay there, could they but afford it. Consumption is so insidious in its approach that its victim is lulled by a fatal sense of security to postpone the day of departure until too late, and he departs only for the shadowy land. Any winter in the North, I advise myself, to a winter spent at a sufficiently early stage of the disease to warn the patient, and then—then only, is the time to profit by the knowledge, and leave a place of death for a country of health.

To those who are suffering, who are hesitating, dreading the annoyance and expense incident to a voyage to Florida; feeling that they would rather face the certain dangers of another winter in the North, I advise myself, to a winter spent at a sufficiently early stage of the disease to warn the patient, and then—then only, is the time to profit by the knowledge, and leave a place of death for a country of health.

"DEAR SIR:—I have read of some of your work in FOREST AND STREAM with great interest, as I take quite an interest in Florida. I should like to know if you are going out again this winter, and if so, if you employ any one in on this way to go with you, as I wish to go, but cannot afford to go on an expense to myself if I could get some kind of a situation to go in I should like it, if you know of any opportunity offering will please to let me know of it and you would oblige me very much."

It pains me very much that I cannot afford the writer of the above epistle an "opportunity" to luxuriate beneath the orange trees of the Flowery Land, but I can tell him how to do it by a small outlay of his funds, and that's what this long introduction is intended to fulfill the expectation aroused by my announcement at the head of this paper to treat one to a "three months' trip to Florida for a hundred dollars. I must assume that the tourist be tolerably strong and able to endure a sea voyage in a sailing vessel. That, you may say, is rather rough! Well, one can't get a dinner at Delmonico's or the Parker House for fifty cents, no more can he make the trip to Florida in a palace car for \$10.

PAGES.

Fifteen dollars will cover the cost of a "cabin" passage from New York to Jacksonville, in Florida. Fifteen dollars and two weeks time. Perhaps three weeks; may not consume but eight days; but two weeks is a fair average. Assume \$15 is expended for the passage down, twice fifteen (coming back) makes thirty dollars, leaving a balance of seventy dollars for other expenses for two months, (one month supposed to have been passed on the briary deck. Regarding the joys and delights of an ocean voyage in winter, I remain silent; that is a matter of taste, and individual taste does not come within the scope of this article.

There are people who revel in the beauties of an ocean storm; who climb out upon the bowsprit as the vessel rises and falls to get the full benefit of the plunge. To such, a trip to Florida in a schooner would be unalloyed bliss, provided cabin accommodations were good, and "grub" well cooked and varied. Again, there are those to whom the dreary monotony of sailing on and on is horrible, and to whom a storm but represents so much racking of bones, and so many dinners lost forever. These seek consolation within themselves, and draw upon their reserve fund of vitality fearfully.

Other routes are at the disposal of one not confined to a limited amount of cash, and for thirty-five dollars he can reach Florida by one of the many steamers that ply between New York and the South. These steamers run to Charleston and Savannah, and connect with other steamers that reach Florida. The accommodations are very good upon the majority of the lines, and the time consumed in the entire trip generally less than five days. All rail routes, there are, for those who dread the ocean, which make the distance in about a day less, and at a cost of about forty-five dollars. If the railroad building between Jacksonville and Savannah is completed in season for this winter's tourists, a saving in time of some twelve hours and much disagreeable travel, or dangerous railroad travel, will be avoided. The most preferable route, in my opinion, is by steamer to Savannah and thence by the new road direct to Jacksonville. Provided that is not opened and time is not an object, the "inside route," among the sea islands of Georgia, is very pleasant.

WHERE TO GO.

There are but three ports directly accessible by sailing vessel upon the east coast of Florida. Commencing with the northernmost, these are, Fernandina, Jacksonville and New Smyrna. The two first named have a large lumber trade with the North, and frequent opportunities are offered for passengers and freight upon the freights entered in the business. They go down light, in ballast, and are but too glad to receive any quantity of freight. This is why Jacksonville can furnish provisions and nearly everything else at New York prices.

Fernandina has many inducements to offer in the matter of out-door life. It has a magnificent ocean beach, pure air and delightful bays, harbors, creeks and rivers to sail and fish, close at hand, and many things to tempt its lower neighbors, but in the way of game it cannot approach some places on the lower coast and St. John's. It has direct rail communication with the west coast at Cedar Keys, fare about \$7, and steamboat communication with Savannah and Charleston by both the inside and outside lines. The town itself is orderly, pleasant and well supplied with markets and stores.

As a place from which one can reach the most attractive portions of the State, Jacksonville should be selected. Situated upon the St. John's, it has steam communication with every settlement upon that interesting river, and with St. Augustine, New Smyrna and Indian River, upon the coast. It has direct rail connection with Tallahassee, the capital of the State, with Cedar Keys upon the west coast, and thence with all the gulf ports, the Keys and Cuba, and with Savannah, the great circle route to the North and West. Being naturally so centrally and commandingly situated, drawing the trade and productions of the St. John's with its countless tributaries and lakes, it is the place of all places to obtain a first glimpse of Florida in its most flourishing condition. The climate of Jacksonville is not all that could be desired, for it does not possess that remarkable softness and warmth generally supposed to belong to Florida. It is subject to extreme colds, and in winter will chill a sensitive invalid to the bones with its nocturnal frosts. It has much that is desirable, however, in its bright warm days, and possesses a grand birdlight in the St. John's alone. Here the camper-out had better procure his outfit, except tent and personal effects.

From Jacksonville to Enterprise, 200 miles up the St. John's, the fare by steamer is \$12, and of proportionate price to intervening landings. To Salt Lake, the farthest point reached by steamers, (curious stern-wheelers,) it is about \$6 more; all freight at the rate of about \$1 per barrel; a small boat up the St. John's pays \$5 for passage upon the steamers. Indian River, the great game section, is reached via Salt Lake, from the St. John's, the distance across land at that point being but six miles.

New Smyrna, about one hundred miles from the mouth of the St. John's, has more inducements in fish and game, and rent enjoyable camping life, but lacks the many conveniences of diet and travel that the other places possess. Few vessels visit it, and these for lumber, chartered by live oak contractors. For a party in good health, with plentiful supplies, it is the best point one can choose for a few months stay, when the object is merely to gain flesh and have a good time hunting and fishing. Two large lagoons, thirty miles in length, enter the ocean at this point, and the south or Mosquito lagoon, can be reached the famous Indian River.

St. Augustine, though claiming attention from its delightful climate and the interest attached to its ruins, is not especially referred to, as not being in direct communication with the north. It has small sailing vessels, as well as has New Smyrna, connecting it with Jacksonville, and rail connection with the St. John's, but is a dear place to visit.

WHEN TO GO.

depends upon so many things that it is not an easy matter to advise correctly. If one wished merely to get rid of cold weather, then the first of December would be the time, being sufficiently early, and in season to catch a parting touch of the hot season. The months of January, February and March are probably the best to spend in Florida; being the pleasantest there, as well as the most trying to the invalid at the North. As to climate will be pertinent to the subject, and are accordingly produced. By reference to

my note book of three years ago I find that the temperature, in January ranged from 28, to 80 deg.; was more equable in February and March, with less extremes, though growing warmer. The mean temperature of January was about 60 degrees. According to the only tables at present accessible the mean temperature in Jacksonville, for the month of January, for 20 years, was 55 degrees, for February, 58 degrees, and for March, 63 degrees. In St. Augustine, for the same time and months, the means were, respectively, 57, 59 and 63 degrees, thirty degrees warmer than the mean temperature of West Point during the same period and months. At Key West, the extreme southern port of Florida and our Union, the range of the thermometer was nine degrees higher than at New Smyrna. The temperature is essentially modified, and on Indian River the change is much greater, temperature being several degrees warmer.

CAMPING OUTFIT.

With the object in view of spending two or three months in Florida at an expenditure of no more than a hundred dollars, the only mode of living practicable will be in the open air. To many of the readers of this paper, whose camp fires have gleamed in every corner of the Union, the proposition to camp in such a wild and delightful climate as that of Florida, would be hailed as likely to give the "substance of things hoped for." Let those who wish, patronize the hotels at a monthly expense exceeding our total outfit for the trip. Camping out, in Florida, is to be the manner of living, and to do this successfully, aid is needed. If desired, this luxury can be dispensed with, and a shelter constructed with the stalks and leaves of the palmetto. To one "handy" with an axe and knife, and an old campaigner, this house-building would be a small matter. It is assumed, however, that the party be ignorant of all that pertains to camp life and needs to go provided with a shelter from the elements. The shelter should be of any variety, but what is really needed is—first, a strong frame to withstand the weather, and the greatest amount of room consistent with weight and bulk. A tent, large enough for a party of four, with room for "traps," and provisions for two months, can be made at an expense of about \$15, if made by the party, and of light, waterproof drilling. It should be about twelve feet long, with walls about four feet high, and slatted across the roof, with ropes or chains fastened to the ground. Should be made so that it can be tightly closed at times. Fifteen dollars for a tent and thirty dollars for passage down amount to forty-five dollars already expended. Can we provision and provide for the welfare of the party with the remainder? Let us see.

After the tent poles are cut, at the place of camping, which should be upon fresh ground, in a rather dry situation, and tolerably near the water, the first thing to do is to have a habitation. If a party of four start together something is saved to each individual, as the labor and expense of freight, etc., is much less borne individually. While one is driving tent pins and another cutting wood for fire, another can be preparing the food for cooking, while the fourth is hunting for the long "Spanish Moss," (Tillandsia,) for bedding. Provisions demand the first attention, and in the winter months, much will depend upon the tastes of the camper-out. Having but fifty odd dollars, and having many wants to supply, some very close skimming must ensue between actual and imaginary wants. It will be admitted that we must have pork. Without that the camper-out could hardly exist. It fries his potatoes, (provided there be a fire,) cooks his flapjacks, (if he has any,) and spatters and sizzles his "light-wood" fire in a way that, in itself, is refreshing to a hungry hunter. Pork, then, must be taken, say fifty pounds; this may be enough and it may not; there may be an abundance of venison, when the pork will, of course, be consigned temporarily to solitary confinement; but the chances are, that pork will appear upon the table, or palmetto leaf, three times and more a day. Pork \$5; dry salted is best for transportation, and a course bag, denominated "gunny-bag," the best receptacle for it.

Every one persons may need to be told, is sometimes called the staff of life. That depends wholly where it is. In some places it is made of secondary importance to whiskey, and the true Floridian regards the fluid that cheers, likewise inebriates, as the real staff and mainstay of his existence. When the whiskey is gone he is gone. When the popularly known "staff" is gone, he can repair to the nearest lammock and cut a "palmetto cabbage;" but not satisfactory, so some extra balance remains over for the much loved whiskey. Flour for one person, two months, sixty pounds. Better take the self-raising flour, either Hecker's or Jewell Brothers', being in convenient packages, and ready for use by the addition of a little water and a stick, (not the metaphorical "stick," it is much prized, and saves a great deal of labor. With the flour costing about \$3, and a box of good crackers, (better than flour, because always ready cooked,) costing as much more, one will be prepared with all the farinaceous food he needs during his stay. A few pounds of meal, costing nothing worth calculating, should be added. A bushel or a barrel of good potatoes is necessary, and if those give out, sweet potatoes can be purchased at a dollar per bushel or less. Out upon the man who would exclude the potato as a luxury dispensable. We can afford it in the quantity desired, and with so small an expense, remaining over for hundreds of dollars. Who does not remember the delicious, delicate, fragile, conceptions of potatoes sliced and prepared at the higher class restaurants? At least, who does not remember reading of them? Two dollars fifty for potatoes, and as much more for coffee. Nothing so helps to strengthen one after a heavy tramp, or long hunt, as a cup of good coffee. Carry it in a double, wooden, iron, or tin tray pan, and put it in a shot-bag, or in an ax, and thus it is kept until needed, of refreshing strength and aroma. The condensed coffee is liked by some, and if it suits the taste, should be taken, as it saves much in bulk and preparation. A dollar more needs to be added for this substitute. A little sugar, of course, unless one prefers "log sweetening," which latter is more liable to loss, being un-pick-up-able when split. A single dollar, and a condensed milk, costing about three dollars, will last a single person a long time. If this is taken the sugar may be dispensed with; if it is not, then take three dollars worth of cut loaf sugar. In a land of sugar cane one need not be without sweetening for his coffee. Salt and pepper, a few pickles, or pickled onions, and a little condensed beef, in all not exceeding three dollars; to which may be added, very gratefully, a choice list of delicacies, such as condensed milk, and what we haven't got any further than the larder, and have expended sixty-eight dollars already. The indispensable cooking utensils are few. First, as the chief friend of

Ripe about the same time as the Catawba. The vine is a moderate growing one, by no means a rambler, yet it is exceedingly productive. The leaves are tender, and hot sunshin will sometimes scald them, particularly if the vine grows in very southern and southeastern locations. It is very desirable as a good grape, as it rarely rots, and does not mildew. You should grow this grape on northern exposures if you would have good, large, rich fruit. Set this vine into a rich, rather sandy soil, on either a northeastern or a northern exposure, and take good care of it, and we venture to predict complete satisfaction. A fine spicy wine can be made from this grape, and will keep growing better and better with age.

OLIPUD QUILL.

MANSTALL, of Tennessee.—"What is this said?"

It belongs to one of the most interesting species of ages past. It is, when strictly defined, one of a species of the infusoria, which existed before the deluge. This is the house of an antediluvian insect, whose extreme minuteness is such that sometimes more than a million of them are found in a cubic inch of chalk. They were so extremely small, and so miraculously prolific at the era of their "house-building," that those large mountains, made up of calcareous substances, carapaces, hold so important a place in the mineral crust of the globe. To the microscopist of to-day they stand revealed as the tripoli of commerce. Some of the tripoli are of a red color, and are familiar to every house painter. Our servants use the coarser sorts to scour and keep bright the kitchen utensils. It is called the osseous structure of the infusoria.

OLIPUD QUILL.

H. H. T. Esq., Randolph, New York.—I received your package containing the "grasshopper parasites." They are the same kind of an insect that I saw ten years ago, when they produced the most terrible mortality among the grasshoppers. At that period the whole of the grasshoppers disappeared; they were literally eaten up. It was, I recollect, a theme of every day comment, yet to the best of my knowledge there was no scientific examination made at the time. This parasite, according to my own investigations, is an unknown depredator upon grasshopper life. I will let you know the result of my future investigations upon this subject.

OLIPUD QUILL.

The Kennel.

THE WEBSTER SETTERS.

BY GEORGE W. BLUNT.

Being the person who had the first brace of these dogs imported into this country, I will give their history and pedigree.

While on a visit to Daniel Webster, Esq., at Marshfield, I had a pointer bitch which I bought of the Earl of Derby's game keeper. My friend Charles King, who was with me, had a pointer dog, a very fine one, and Mr. Webster was very much interested in their performance when after woodcock. I told him there was a breed of dogs in Scotland far superior—the Duke of Gordon setters—which I could not get, as I was not an F. F. V.; that he might get it if he went abroad. He said if he did he would try. I put it down among great men's promises, and soon forgot it.

In December, 1839, I received a note from Mr. Webster, who had arrived from England, stating that he had a brace of Duke of Gordon setters for me, which I found on board the London packet—John Griswold's line. The dog was named Rake, and the bitch Rachel. The pair were the handsomest I ever saw—gentle and intelligent, with most sound powers of scent.

The pair were sired out of different mothers by Regent, who was bought by the Earl of Chesterfield at Fattersall's as a stud dog, for seventy-five guineas. Rachel dropped eleven pups soon after she arrived in this country, which were distributed among the friends of Mr. Webster and myself.

The dogs, I may add, were obtained through Sir Henry Hallford, the King's physician. After shooting over them for one season, Mr. Webster (who went off politically with Mr. Tyler—I stuck to Mr. Clay) demanded a separation of the dogs, he taking to Rachel, and I taking to Rake as most appropriate. I have a picture of Rake, taken in the act of pointing, which describes him far better than I can write; but a handsome, more docile, intelligent dog never ranged a field. I have known him to point an English snipe over forty yards off. Rake died in 1844, but I kept up the breed, and shot over those of my own raising until 1856. Of Rake's "inourings" I know not.

THE PESTIFEROUS PRACTICE OF SETTERS RETRIEVING.

NEW YORK, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

In direct contradiction to all theories and most experiences, your correspondent, E. S. Carman, tries to convince us of the utter uselessness of retrieving, and its ruinous effects on setters. The arguments he uses show that they cannot and will not be accepted as proof by others. Whether his experience is made up of exceptional, not applicable instances, I cannot say, but to judge from his confusions, and taking into consideration his previously expressed ideas on "reined nonretrievers," and his avowed preferences in that direction, it would not be the strangest thing were it true.

I fail to see what connection there is between staunchness and retrieving. Real staunchness, as I understand the quality, cannot be whipped into a dog; it is "bred in the bone," and under reasonable treatment—aye, sometimes even under the most improper usage—is sure to develop itself, if the first consideration of "blood" has not been neglected, and cannot be affected by the cultivation of the setter's instinctive love of fetching. If, however, by being permitted to retrieve, he is led to flesh in the end of point, make up your mind that by looking back you will find something radically and unalterably wrong!

That retrieving should effect a reversion from *snelling* and pointing to *seeing* and pointing, can just as little be sustained by experience. Who has not frequently seen a setter in the act of retrieving, when close on

to the bird, make dashes according to the varying current of air bearing the scent, showing conclusively that he was absolutely and literally *following his nose* and not *looking for the bird*?

While hunting last Fall I crossed a mountain that had been swept by fire, leaving the ground covered with whitish ashes, and an incident that seemed very much *appropos* in this connection occurred to me there: A grouse rose wild and was killed, falling in full view of where I stood. After reloading I gave my little *retrieving* setter—not much over two years old, the order "stand back." He had seen the grouse fall, and at this time well up he took the direction, and shortly pointed. Walking close up to him the bird was as plainly visible as the dog, but from the elevation of the dog's head it was unmistakably apparent that he did not see it. The scene was as "pretty as a picture," and while I stood in silent admiration, loath to break the charm, the grouse gave a convulsive flap and thus drew the dog's attention towards it, and he stood on at the close proximity of the bird was amusing; he fairly stared at it till ordered to fetch.

This is a single instance, which no doubt many a sportsman can multiply ad infinitum from his own observations.

The pointing before fetching is, to my mind, by no means essential; it is pretty and nothing more. The most killing and wonderful working dogs I have ever seen could not be induced to point dead, and they furnished the most unanswerable arguments against the theory that retrieving can only be obtained at the expense of staunchness, by invariably pointing any fresh bird that happened to be on their path while in search of the dead, their innermost scenting powers enabling them to discern between dead or wounded and alive, and never once *leading* them astray.

And, as a conclusion, I would draw to a great inconsistency in Mr. Carman's own arguments. He says in the enumeration of the points and virtues of a thoroughly house-broken dog: "He seeks, finds and fetches any article from a three cent piece to a handkerchief, ball, or hat." Why is such stress laid on this, when he intends to say to the dog in the field, for which he has with great care prepared him: "You shall not fetch; retrieving is not only a part, of a better's education, but it is a pestiferous practice that only leads to ruin!"

In those times of breed holders and general expeditionness, we cannot afford to waste precious moments in appearing personally in the role of retrievers, and I emphatically endorse your opinion that it is a vital part of a setter's education, and greatly enhances his value. GUY.

THE SETTER IN AMERICA AND ENGLAND.

BY "LIDSTONE."

IF a man keeps a setter in America, he wants a "general dog," as we call it in this country. By that an American means a dog that finds, and points, and retrieves, and that will go through thick underwood, thorns, and so on; but an Englishman does not look for *pointing* in his "general utility" dog; simply he wants a dog that ranges close, and drops to shot or "wing."

Years ago pointing dogs were used for pheasants as well as partridges, and almost all the old portraits represent them with a pheasant in their mouths. In the old *Sporting Magazine* there is an engraving of an old short-tailed pointer (the original was, I think, by the celebrated Abraham Cooper, the Royal Academician), who has one pheasant in his mouth, and is pointing another before he brings it back.

The retriever is a comparatively modern invention; our forefathers made their dogs do anything—but then, dog breaking was at its zenith. No gamekeeper could get a situation unless he could break pointers; and what is more, every man who shot knew how the dogs ought to be used.

It is a common opinion—indeed, it is my opinion—that you imperil the staunchness of a dog, and ruin his point, if you let him "retriever" a bird, overtake, and retrieve it, though a great deal depends upon the man himself; and unless the sportsman is thoroughly at heart a lover of the dog, he is very much tempted to "lie on" his dog directly he has shot at or crippled a bird, and to do so is ruin to the dog.

In my work on the dog I have been a little severe on those who profess to break setters with bells; but setters vary so much in temperament and general disposition, that I incline to the opinion they may be more readily trained to anything than any other dog in the world. There is also the undoubted fact that American sportsmen, second to no men who shoot in the four quarters of the globe, use setters for woodcock shooting in swamps and thorny brakes, and that they do their work well where the ordinary spaniel would be too slow. But especial training, as well as a marked fitness of disposition and constitution, is desirable for the purpose, and the physical fitness of the dog of the greatest consequence. Setters are not by nature dogs that thrust themselves through covert, and for such purposes it is better to have a dog that will creep under than go over thorns or furze.

If a setter is good, I have no prejudice about his breed or color, though I have about the purity of his blood, the form of his frame, and the texture of his coat. "Droppers," as dogs half pointer are called, are frequently good in their first generation, but I never saw the product of a dropper that was worth a shilling. I would never breed them, for it is decidedly the way to deteriorate never breed, as directly you let them out of your hands they may be used to propagate their race by unscrupulous or unprincipled persons.

I cannot recommend any special breed of setters for American shooting; it will not be the breed that will suit the Indian sportsman. As, however, the dog ought to be conspicuous, he should have a considerable portion of white about him, and failing that he would be, I should say, very hard to find when on his point, whether he wears bells or no; for, of course, just when the sound is most required the dog is motionless, and a white croquet collar, (such as is used to distinguish greyhounds, I believe,) would be a sore impediment in the American jungle. I am not recommending a dog to be retrained in retrieving setters to say whether they have a dislike to lifting woodcocks; but certainly English retrievers object to them at first, and some dogs never get over their antipathy. This might be got over by the early training of the setter to retrieve, and the accomplishments should be taught when he is not over four months old; whilst ordinary setters' work is not commenced until he is twelve or fourteen months, or even more.

I recollect breaking a capital black, blue and tan dog to retrieve, commencing with him at three months. He worked at retrieving until he was a year old, when he took his course of setter-breaking with the others. I sold him, on his merits as a setter, to an excellent sportsman, and heard nothing of him for a couple of years after, when his owner said, "in addition to his other qualities, what an excellent retriever he was." This year he disappeared quite by accident, and Robin now takes the place of two dogs on

the moors, and, though both retriever and setter, he is, I believe, as steady as ever, singly or in company.

On the moors I prefer the dog which finds a wounded or downed bird and points it, and which, if the man chases it, will drop and remain down until he returns. This shows a good deal of sagacity on the dog's part, and a confidence in the setter's steadiness; and I have frequently seen Scotch keepers do it, though contrary to my canon, that in shooting all excitement and hurry on the part of man or dog is a mistake, and the consequences are not uncommonly disastrous.

But with certain dogs—such as I saw worked in the Highlands last August by a friend's keeper, (who dogs, by the way, I subsequently purchased for Russia)—with certain dogs you may take any liberty, and David never hesitated to chase a cripple after one of his dogs had found it; and the only thing he did as he stalked back over the heather was to say in his deep bass voice, which seemed to me nearly as round and mellow as Labradie's, "Good dogs? seek about now." Still, though David was as good a man with dogs as it has ever been my lot to go with, and his setters were almost faultless, I experienced the sort of creepy feeling which comes over one when an amateur "sings flat," or the "gentleman who plays the fiddle so beautifully," (and who, by the way, is so lavish of it,) is "stopping" out of tune instead of stopping altogether.

I wonder what effect retrieving has upon the setter's run; but it is in general very contract for that in Scotland would be a fatal thing. Indeed, the English breaking in partridge fields has a tendency to spoil the sweep of a setter for grouse, and to make him too anxious to be within hail. I have seen many a good worker frightened at the long stretch of moor before him when first cast off on a hillside, and quite bewildered at finding himself, as David called it, "alone on the ocean." Some dogs have in this way been lost at once and forever. I remember especially one brace, purchased by a young member of the "Upper House," who thought he had got a bargain—and they were in one sense, for they never cost him anything to keep. They turned their backs to each other and raced off, one north, as his gillie told me, and the other "sooth," and he added, "As the world's round, if they go on long enough praps they'll joost meet." And did you never see them again, Sandy?" asked. "No," he replied, in gattural emphasis, "I won't tempt you to go, and with shrewd twinkle of his eye, 'but when the grieve on the next moor sold his dead lambs' skins next year, twa of 'em were liver and white!'"

I can imagine nothing more utterly hateful than a bad dog on the moors, where all your sport, possibly for the only fortnight you can spare, depends upon the dogs, which probably are short in number and shorter still in quality—a dog that won't range and can't catch the right of a group of dogs, or a Scotch sheep, at which he dashes with frantic bounds and loud yelps; or, if he has blundered up a grouse, which falls a few yards ahead, saunters up to it in a leisurely way, and proceeds to crack the bones.

I saw a liver pointer loosed from a bundle of dogs once in the next moor to ours, which commenced rolling instead of ranging, and so continued for about a quarter of an hour, when they caught him and ran him a-brother, (to all appearance) who could not even roll.

The dogs seemed a mystery to their owners as well as to us, and frightened at the kilts worn by their masters, (for the first time probably, judging by the whiteness of their knees); and upon making inquiry we found that they were English manufacturers—one of them, his English valet told us, "the largest tape maker in England." This information was vouchsafed as we overtook the shelties with the game masters, which was not contained, so our gillie declared, a good deal of heather and three grouse, though we heard a good deal of cannonading. The head gillie explained that he really thought the gentlemen might have killed more, only their dogs "wouldn't" let the grouse alone. "They shot one of their dogs," the stunted English-grown boy said, "but, (he added apologetically,) I don't believe as they aimed at him."

Can you reach for the truth of it, but they tell me the dogs were vaccinated daily, and that as every dog disappeared the tape-maker and his party did better. The reports of the guns as we now and then worked near their "dyke" much resembled file firing, and sometimes there was a volley. I suppose at a single bird: whilst now and then one of their best dogs would be seen full chase on the sky-line after a black speck which did not look more than a couple of feet from the gun. The dog would then be a sort of waddle and sliding match on the horizon, and the fluttering of a kilt in full pursuit. Yelps would then be heard faintly in the distance, from which we argued that a bird was wounded, that it had been overtaken by a dog misnamed or nicknamed a pointer, that the gillie had been also in hot chase, but that he had not come on the scene in time to prevent "Scamp yer brute" from bolting "feathers and all."—*London Field.*

THE DACHSHUND.—I was absent from the "old country," one-and-twenty years, occupied in racing, steeplechasing, and fishing. Whilst abroad I had a great fancy for this game little hound, and I have still. The first specimen I had was crooked in the leg, and all at elbow. Whilst shooting in one of the large government forests in Wiltshire, I came across a good old sportsman, over seventy years of age, who had been the greater part of his life in Germany. He assured me "my little hounds were all wrong—that they should not have crooked legs." He said, and in which I fully agree, that "the crooked fore-leg had come merely because they had been bred by a crooked and cared for in the first instance, and by breeding from faulty dogs or bitches." He procured me three very good specimens, but not quite straight. I bred from these, "in and in," keeping the straightest legged ones, and in five years had them as straight in the leg as gun barrels; they could go twice the pace of the crooked-legged ones, or my toy Bassets.

You may depend the crooked-legged *Dachshund* is not the correct article, and it is against all rules of dog anatomy to suppose it. Most of your readers are doubtless aware why the old English Turnspit was so deformed.

I am quite convinced, after many years study of this beautiful little hound, that he should be straight on the leg, in color black and tan, or red, with a coat as bright as silver.—*Bruce's Gazette.*

The Rogers-Roll Association of Canada offers \$500 in prize at the annual meeting to be held at the association range on the 20th and 21st of October next, open to all competitors, not excluding the Irish team.

B. & St. Joe R. R.) said to me last night that if it was possible for him to go he would do so; but he is not well, and being very busy there is scarcely any hope that he will go. He said in lieu, however, that anything that I wished, him or Mr. Towne (superintendent) to do should be done. Write me promptly, and say if dogs, guns, and supplies are to be looked after by me. Give me as full particulars as you can.

Come direct, on account of the shooting, and you can take your time going back. Don't fail to let me know the exact time of your arrival. I am more than pleased to learn that you are coming with them. Very truly yours,

G. W. DOMINAN.

Subjoined are letters received from the Winkle Club, of Lawrence, Kansas, and the Tecumseh Club, of Tecumseh, Nebraska:—

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, September 30th, 1874.

CHAS. HALLOCK, Esq.,

DEAR SIR:—Your favor of 23rd inst. was duly received, and immediately submitted to the club for its consideration. As the result of its action, I have to report the following programme:—A delegation of the club will meet the "team" on their arrival in St. Louis, and escort them to Kansas City via the St. Louis, Kansas City & Northern Railroad. At Kansas City a special car will be in readiness to take them to Peabody, on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, at which point we hope to meet the same good grouse shooting, although it is too late in the season to effect first class sport. From Peabody we will take them up the Kansas Pacific Railroad to the Republican Valley, where we can show them more game than in any other section of the State. We have secured a special rate for them from St. Louis to Kansas City, and through the country of the Kansas Pacific, and Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe roads, are able to furnish transportation for the party free to the above points. Several of our club will accompany them, and place at their service all the dogs we have.

If this programme is acceptable to the gentlemen, we will be most happy to meet them, and will endeavor to make the trip an agreeable one. We do not propose to bore them with receptions, speeches, etc., but will take it for granted that they come out to see us as sportsmen, and as such we will extend them a hearty sportsman's welcome, and do the best we can for them.

Have telegraphed you to-day, and hope for a favorable reply on Monday. With much respect, yours truly,

FRANK S. EARLE, Secretary Winkle Club.

TECUMSEH, NEBRASKA, September 26th 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The team will be just in time for splendid duck and geese shooting in Southern Kansas, and deer and antelope shooting in the Indian Territory, at or near Cherokee Reservation. Should any of the party come this way we will be more than pleased to extend to them a hearty sportsman's greeting, and if they decide we will send some of our members to St. Louis to escort them out here. Please accept the assurance of our kind regards and wishes for the success of the party in all its undertakings. We would be pleased to hear from you in regard to their movements. Truly yours,

E. P. BAILEY, Secretary.

[We hope to print next week some brief account of the success of our friends.—Ed.]

POT HUNTING ON LONG ISLAND.

A CORRESPONDENT on Long Island calls our attention to a practice common among the pot hunters of that region of "dusking" wild ducks, and by this means slaughtering them in large numbers in the most unsportsmanlike manner. The men who indulge in this species of amusement are as selfish as they are cruel, and though beyond the pale of the law—as such a crime is not punishable by the statutes of this State—yet they are amenable to the laws of society, and if no other means are available for their punishment we hope our sporting clubs will secure the names of these greedy savages, and ostracise them from the catalogue of sportsmen and gentlemen. The wanton destruction of game is of too frequent occurrence in all portions of the country to be tolerated any longer, for if it is permitted to continue, our woods, lakes, and streams will soon be cleared of all animals interesting to the angler or fowler. This crime seems to be confined principally to farmers in the vicinity of cities, who slaughter for the market. Game is to them only so much a providential means of increasing their coffers, yet in their selfishness they defeat their own purposes, for by their unnatural and illegitimate mode of hunting they soon drive the game from its haunts, so deprive themselves of a lasting commercial product, and our citizens of the means of spending a few days in the invigorating, health-giving exercise of the chase. Because Providence has been kind enough to stock our country with an abundance of game, it is no reason that we should destroy the gift as rapidly as possible, and satiate ourselves at present at the expense of future want. Even the naked savages of the plains are too logical to indulge in the wanton slaughter of animals useful to them; then how much more careful should civilized man be in the preservation of creatures that prove a source of both pleasure and profit to him. The suppression of the unnatural slaughter of game is a work in which all true sportsmen should unite, so we hope to hear, ere long, that the different clubs throughout the country have banded together for the punishment of those fellows who degrade the ennobling pursuit of the chase, and reduce it to an assassination as vile as it is unnecessary. Should any of our correspondents become acquainted with the movements of pot hunters, we should deem ourselves obliged if they would make the fact known to us, and we shall take such steps as will lead to their deserved punishment, if social or criminal laws can do it.

COMPETITIVE HUNTS.—The Forest and Stream Sportsman's Club of Olney, Illinois, is a pleasant organization named in honor of this journal. Mr. James Gardner is its President. On October 10th the members are to meet to arrange for an annual competitive hunt, to take place soon. We feel obliged to condemn these hunts, as tending to useless and excessive slaughter, not only of game animals, but of such as are not included in that category. We think, however, that a competitive hunt might be arranged on scientific principles, so as to exhibit the skill and field knowledge of the parties engaged—quantity not being made a standard of "points," but rather the method of capture or killing—points under an approved method to count more, of course, for one variety of game than for another. Supposing some

of our sportsmen contrive a field trial on new principles; that which would excite a noble emulation, without involving cruelty.

These competitive hunts have been quite in vogue in the southwest, but we think are now dying out from lack of natural supply of game.

Sporting News from Abroad.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT.]

I REALLY have but little sporting news of any interest for American sportsmen this week, and I am not like Wikie Collins and Edmund Yates, who can write an amusing article about nothing, and make substantial ropes out of sand. As I passed through London I saw the photographs of the base ball players in the Field office window supported on one side by the skull of a red Indian and flanked on the other by a viper in spirits of wine, and a pair of antelope horns, whilst an enterprising vendor of Dark's cricket paraphernalia had gone in largely for the base ball bats and gear; so I imagine the game has "struck lie" somewhere. Curiously enough, Beecher and Tilton are everywhere "common talk," and it is not everyone that remembers, singularly enough, that the "Beecher, Stowe and Byron" scandal which monopolized the prurient sentimental table talkers' conversation a few years ago, was started by a member of this same family.

The grouse disease, like hydrophobia, and the foot-and-mouth, still baffles the scientific naturalist, and Dr. Farquharson, a savant of great repute, has been engaged in dissecting a large number of its victims. One exhausted bird picked up before its death, he found to be much emaciated, and a mere mass of bones and feathers. The liver was soft, friable, (query, like that of a calf?) and of a dirty greenish yellow color. I presume somewhat after the style of an old Anglo-Indian's, who has undergone a long course of jungle fever and brandy pawnee. The smaller intestines were found densely packed with tape worms. The coeca and larger intestines exhibited similar symptoms to those observed in cases of typhoid fever. They contained a moderate number of the "strongylus," small microscopic thread-like worms. In three diseased birds received later in the month of August emaciation had not reached anything like the same extent, but the morbid appearances differed slightly from those previously noticed. Hardly any of the tape worms were present, but the smaller parasites were very abundant, and an examination with the microscope revealed them in all the various stages of growth. The tenacity of life exhibited by the entozoa was remarkable. Dr. Farquharson's theory is, that the grouse disease consists essentially of a specific fever, propagated by epidemic or infectious influences, in the same way as cholera, typhoid or enteric fevers among ourselves. He finds brownish droppings in the spring to be a sure sign of coming disease, and remarks that as the birds are invariably found when dead from the disease in the neighborhood of water, and even half immersed in it, that this betokens a well-marked febrile condition. The results of his observations go to show that the disease occurs about every seven years, and generally follows successful seasons, from which it may be argued that overcrowding and underfeeding in some manner augment it. From the Doctor's notes W. B. Tegelmier, a well known judge of pigeons, and an experienced ornithologist, arrives at the conclusion that the only method to be adopted to rid the moors of this scourge is to shoot down and bury all diseased grouse as early as possible, to prevent their spreading the disorder, and to encourage birds of prey who only destroy the weak and sickly, and thus give great assistance in carrying out the sanitary laws of nature. I shall be glad to hear from any readers of FOREST AND STREAM if the ruffed or pinnated grouse of your prairies suffer from this disease, and if so, if it takes a similar form, and what means are adopted for its extermination. Editor has my address.)

Lawn tennis, badminton, and tilting at the ring, are fast rivaling croquet, but the latter game still seems to hold its own, and disputes the supremacy of the lawn with bowls and archery. Billiard matches are not very strong at present for America. The American game, with four balls, is much played at Manchester and our large manufacturing and seaport towns, where it has been introduced by visitors from the United States, that I fancy our game, which admits of losing hazards, is more scientific, and though spoilt amongst the professional set by "the spot stroke," it is more interesting to the looker on. The public matches are often played on the "flat" system, and the £200 a side is frequently all talk, whilst the winner had won before they broke the balls. I saw only the other day that the Field refused to insert the account of a match, because it had been played "on the cross," and sharp practice seems inseparable from the atmosphere breathed by markers. At one large underground establishment in London called "Galty's," there are over forty tables in one hall, and in every little country town there is more than one public billiard room. Since the days of wooden beds and no tops to the cues, we have changed very much for the better, and it no longer takes us six months to turn a single ball. W. Cooke, whom I have mentioned, is, I believe, a very straightforward man, and I do not wish my remarks to make him appear in any unfavorable light. He is, no doubt, the best player we have ever had, and plays a most marvellous all round game, besides being able to score several hundred in a break, if he once gets "on the spot." A short time ago a marker introduced the idea of "thumb and finger versus cue," spinning the ball between his finger

and thumb instead of putting it with his cue, but the thing didn't take, and I hear no more of him, though a rival of his still plays, I believe, a hundred up, and gives points, too, with an old umbrella!

A grant by Parliament is talked of to pay the Prince of Wales's debts; it is, however, gratifying to learn that they weren't incurred on the race course or at roulette and ecarte, like those of H. R. R. George IV.

THE GREAT ST. LEGER—THE FAVORITE SCRATCHED, AND APOLOGY WINS.

"George Frederick out of the Leger at 9:7 A. M." Thus ran the laconic announcement which flashed down the wires from London.

'Tis a great race, this St. Leger, and the last grand race of the season. Originated in 1770 it has survived the flight of time for close upon a century, and though the first race saw but six subscribers, last week their number reached nearly two hundred. Some of the most celebrated turf fights on record have taken place on the Doncaster course, and if George Frederick and Apology had gone to the post as fit as when they pulled off their respective triumphs in the Derby and the Oaks, the St. Leger of 1874 would have been a memorable one. As it is, it is unprecedented in the annals of the turf.

All through the hot summer months in the billiard rooms of the London clubs, at Tattersall's at the German Spas, at Baden Baden and gay Paris had George Frederick reigned supreme, since the scarlet jacket of Custance left every other comer far behind and landed an easy victory for his lucky owner. At one time happy was the plunger who had succeeded in booking the short odds of five to two about him, and his backers slept lightly and soundly, for they thought the bread they had cast on the water would return to them after many days. But there is on the turf a power capable of controlling horses and men, and against which many a gallant thoroughbred has struggled in vain. This power, which never fails in its judgment, and whose ways are inscrutable, is the "The Ring," and the ring had said that he should never win. They had been dead against him from the first, since he had run at Epsom. There was no real reason why he shouldn't win, as he had beaten directly or indirectly every horse in the race. Trent, the winner of the greatest French race, was pounds behind, and yet had beaten Apology. Atlantic, the two thousand guineas' winner had broken a blood vessel, and of all the rank and file which made up the field, not one of them boast of having been up to his girths.

Previous to the race it was rumored that one of his legs had filled, and his owner, Mr. Cartwright, would not risk him, though it is said he had backed him freely. Be thus as it may, Custance would not at first believe it, and though it came out subsequently that the horse had hit his leg at exercise, the men who had thrown their money to the winds were inclined to be very skeptical. Horror upon horror! his head accumulated when it was rumored that the mare Apology, who was the Public's second string, had pulled up lame. In the height of the panic she fell back rapidly from twelve to one, and even fifty to one was laid against her, and an even monkey that she did not start. Eventually she settled down to the comparatively long price of four to one as first favorite, and though lame just before the race, managed to win in quickest time ever recorded. It is as well to state that when her owner, an invalid gentleman in Lincolnshire, was informed of her mishap he replied that so much money was invested on her that she must start if she had but three legs, and this determination to give people fair play was amply rewarded.

All Yorkshire went mad on the occasion, for she is bred on the borders of the county and her owner is, I am told, very popular in the neighborhood, and a good old sportsman of four score years and two.

After one failure the starter got them well away. Blantyre taking the lead and cutting out the running at a slapping pace, Atlantic and Leolinus following and to them succeeding Trent and Lady Patricia. Volturino and Apology bringing up the rear. As the road the mare became absolute whipper-in, and here ten fives were laid against her. Meanwhile Atlantic was pulling hard but soon succumbed, having burst another blood vessel, and from the mile post Leolinus forged ahead, some outsiders being still in the van. Between the six furlong post and the "Red House," the mare began to mend her pace and Blantyre giving way was pulled back and knocked Lady Patricia out of her stride. Glendarn also having been forced against the rails by the retiring Atlantic. Trent and Apology had been compelled to make wicish tracks, owing to the erratic course taken by Blantyre, but they ran respectively fifth and sixth round the bend into the straight. Here Rostrevor and Pea D'Amour hung out signals of distress and Leolinus was leading the field. As they neared the judges' box Johnny Osborne brought Apology, and sailing still on the mare, entered in a length and a half to the good, Sir R. Bulkeley's Chester Cup winner being second and Trent third. Atlantic walked in with the crowd. Not a vestige of Apology's lameness was apparent, although she was said to have stood with her leg in hot water all the morning. Such has been the St. Leger of last week, and it has surpassed all other Leger in varied phases of excitement. The mare has been won five times in the last eight years by mares, including Achievement, Formosa and Hannab, and this goes to prove the superiority of the gentle sex at this period of the year. It is a rare thing since Black Bonny's time to see a mare running in the Derby.

The Lincolnshire Field Trials, under the patronage of the Kennel Club, take place this week. There is a great dog show at Nottingham, but the absence of "circuit judges," as they are called, from the fact of their sending all the principal dog shows, is to be deplored, and the conduct of the Committee in depending on gentlemen who may be called "amateurs," though original, is scarcely calculated to give satisfaction to the exhibitors, and has caused a fierce discussion in the sporting papers.

LOSTONE, JR.

CREEDMOOR.

THE excitement about Creedmoor was never before so intense as during the past week, and for this interest manifested in all pertaining to it, we are, in a great extent, indebted to the international contest, and the participation in the subsequent matches, of any importance, of the leading Irish and Canadian shots. Every one in the city interested in rifle practice, and who had the time to spare, thronged to the ground, and bravely withstood the drenching storms, or the gusty, disagreeable winds, that they might be witnesses of such marksmanship as the world had never before seen. Even the fair sex was out in exceedingly large numbers, and their gay toilets, contrasting, as they did with the showy uniforms of the National Guard and the sombre black of the citizens, gave a most pleasing animation to the scene. Our city regiments were well represented in all the contests, and their scores, as a whole, will compare favorably with the shooting of the English Volunteers, and in several instances the best efforts of the latter were excelled. This interest in rifle practice has now become quite general throughout the country, but in no place is it so manifest as among the citizens of New York: a fact which is quite evident by a glance at our shooting galleries, and the numbers trooping to Long Island every day of the exercises. The result of the comparatively limited practice of our citizen-soldiers is quite satisfactory, for on no previous occasions has their shooting, everything considered, as good as during the past week, though the opening of the contest augured the most unsatisfactory sequences, owing to the condition of the weather; yet the bright, sunny days which smiled on the leading matches caused a reversion of the prediction, and the consequence is, that though some rather poor shooting was done at first, the total result is in the highest degree satisfactory, and one of which our riflemen may well feel proud. The prizes competed for were numerous and very valuable, certainly far superior to those given in any other portion of the world. They numbered in all about one hundred and seventy, and were valued in the aggregate at \$8,292. All our leading gun manufacturers, many of our leading merchants, several of our division commanders and staff officers having contributed largely to the fund. The most important prize was that of James Gordon Bennett of the *Herald*, a gentleman who has done as much to foster all athletic exercises that can improve body, or eye, as any person in the country. This consisted of a silvery trophy and cash, which was valued in the aggregate at \$1,100. This was won by Mr. Rigby of the Irish Team, so that our genial Celtic visitors take home with them the most valuable prize of the American Wimbledon.

The entire programme was carried out in the most satisfactory manner, and for the fair play displayed, and the good order kept, the officers of the Rifle Association, prominent among whom are Colonels Wingate and Gilder-sleeve, deserve the congratulations of the participants and the public.

The shooting opened last Tuesday amidst a disagreeable storm of rain, but this did not seem to dampen the ardor of the riflemen. The first competition was for the prizes in the Judd Match, which were valued at \$245. This was open to all rifles; but the pull of trigger was not to be less than six pounds. There were two hundred entries for this match, but owing to the storm only a small portion competed. The shooting as a whole was poor, owing to the gusty winds and other atmospheric causes, so that even our crack shots failed to count little more than half their usual score. The following are the winners:

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Capt. H. B. Smith, Co. D, 12th Regt.	33	George Hughes	21
John May, 2nd Regt.	22	Private Wm. Johnston, 7th Regt.	20
Capt. Joseph Ross, 24th regt.	22	Lieut. Col. Reuger, 33d regt.	20
Joseph H. Fisher	21	J. A. McGee	20
Alexander Smith	21		

The next was a cavalry match, open to teams of five from any troop of the National Guard; distance 100 yards; position, standing; ten rounds; weapon, Remington breech-loading carbine, State model; pull of trigger not less than six pounds. The first prize was a handsome silk guidon, to be given to the troop making the highest score. The shooting on the whole was fair, considering the day. Following is the score:

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Captain Harper	27	J. H. Christopher	18
Sergeant Engelage	27		
Y. D. Blaine	25		
W. Reider	25		
	25		123

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Sergeant E. Muller	29	A. Schmidt	19
Corporal John Feiton	27		
Fritz Specht	24		
Jacob Dillenberz	24		
	24		123

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Lieutenant Hecht	24	Private Lockman	10
Sergeant Pölsberg	27		
Private Danker	26		
Private Grane	25		
	25		121

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Captain C. Friedman	23	H. Schreder	25
H. Schweinbeck	24		
Aug. Sprang	20		
H. Heinicke	20		
	20		121

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
M. Primmer	21	James Muldoon	23
J. S. Hoff	26		
A. P. Decker	26		
C. A. Foster	22		
	22		120

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Captain A. Fisher	27	J. Hago	30
H. C. Heidmann	25		
H. Schroeder	24		
H. Von Oescher	23		
	23		115

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Henry Blaser	25	A. Wicke	18
John Pugh	20		
A. Bille	20		
P. Laford	20		
	20		119

E TROOP, THIRD CAVALRY.			
Lieutenant J. A. Hartorn	18	P. Volkman	21
D. Strunk	27		
H. Fennel	21		
C. Rodman	15	Total	102

SEPARATE TROOP, ELEVENTH BRIGADE.			
John Kruscher	23	Jacob Bossert	19
Polz Kruscher	19		
George Giehl	13		
Michael Hoffman	19	Total	101

Wednesday was one of the most important epochs in the Creedmoor calendar to the National Guard, as regiment was pitted against regiment, and division against division. All the leading regiments had their representatives present, who fought gallantly for victory; yet, the shooting was not as good as it might be if the weather were more propitious. The first contest was the division matches, open to "teams" of twelve from each regiment or battalion in the First and Second Divisions; weapon, Remington Rifle, State model. Five shots; position, standing at 200 yards; any position at 500 yards. The prizes competed for were valued at \$450. Following are the regimental scores:

Regiment.	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	Total.
*Twelfth	140	143	283
*Seventh	131	92	223
*Seventy-ninth	133	109	242
*Twenty-second	139	102	241
Seventy-third	129	76	205
Lieut.	129	88	217
Ninth	115	43	158
Fifth	104	33	137
Eighty-fourth	105	33	138
Fifteenth	74	8	82
Ninety-sixth	52	2	54

SECOND DIVISION MATCH.			
*Twenty-third	70	101	207
*Forty-ninth	123	41	164
Thirty-second	119	43	162
Forty-seventh	104	49	153
Twenty-eighth	113	43	156
Thirtieth	110	13	123
Fifty-fifth	47	13	60

Under the rule that any one of a team that does not make eight points at 200 yards is debared from shooting at the 500 yards distance, the Eighth, Twelfth, Seventy-first and Twenty-second each lost one man; the Eighty-fourth, six; the Ninety-sixth, five out of its eight men; the Ninth, three; the Fifth, three, and the Eleven, nine.

From this showing it will be seen that the Twelfth did some splendid shooting. The Sportsman's Match, which followed, was open to all comers; any rifle; distance, 200 yards; position, standing; seven shots. The winners of prizes were—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Joe. Turner, U. S. Engineers	27	D. E. Vanett	22
J. L. Price	23	W. T. Davis	21
P. D. Wain	22	T. B. Collins	21
Wm. Robertson	22	Otto Schnebeck	21
P. H. Holton	22	Leon Becker	20
General T. S. Haskin	22	H. H. Medley	20

The State Match was one of great importance to the regiments, for besides the laurels gained, the trophies were valuable, the best being one presented by the Governor, and valued at \$500; hence the best men were brought to the front. Following is the score, from which it will be seen that the Twenty-second won the first prize, the Twelfth and Seventy-ninth following in order. The total prizes in the contest were valued at \$2,650.

Regiment.	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	Total.
Twenty-second	148	137	285
Twelfth	138	139	277
Seventy-ninth	149	118	267
Seventh	131	128	259
Twenty-third	146	108	254
Forty-ninth	148	97	245
Forty-seventh	128	91	219
Seventy-first	120	77	197
Eighty	138	62	200
Thirtieth	128	47	175
Eighty-fourth	116	49	165
Twenty-eighth	109	50	159
Forty-ninth	112	29	141
Thirtieth	119	26	145
Fifth	118	29	147
Ninth	127	16	143
Nineteenth	105	37	142
First	96	21	117

The Officers Match was open to all general, field and staff officers in the N. G. S. N. Y., brought out only a few competitors, who made the following score:

Name.	200 yds.	Total.	500 yds.	Total.	Grand Total.
Adjutant Barker, 12th Regt.	3 2 4 2 0	11	4 3 4 0 4	15	26
Captain Murphy, 8th Regt.	2 3 2 3 2	12	2 0 3 4 3	12	24
Lt. Col. Gilder-sleeve, 12th Regt.	2 2 2 3 2	12	3 2 2 0 2	11	23
Colonel Scott, 8th Regt.	3 0 2 2 2	9	3 2 3 0 2	9	18
Lt. Col. Hillebeck, 9th Regt.	3 3 2 4 2	14	0 0 0 0 0	3	17
General Staff, First Div.	2 2 2 3 2	13	0 0 0 0 0	2	15
Lt. Col. Mitchell, First Div.	0 0 4 3 3	10	4 0 0 0 0	4	14
Colonel Jensen, First Div.	4 0 2 0 2	8	0 0 0 0 0	0	8
Colonel G. Gilin, 33d Regt.	3 0 2 0 2	8	0 0 0 0 0	0	8
Major Davenport, 8th Regt.	0 0 0 0 3	3	0 0 0 0 0	0	3

The Army and Navy Journal Match, open to teams from all regularly organized military organizations in the United States, including the regular army, navy and marine corps; weapon, any military rifle; distance, 500 yards; position, any; rounds, seven. First prize valued at \$750. The following teams competed, the Seventh Regiment winning:

Name.	Score.	Total.
A. P. Hiker	2 4 2 0 4 0 3	15
Corporal McMillan	2 0 2 3 4 4 4	14
D. Dominick	3 0 3 0 4 3 4	17
T. L. Cameron	3 0 3 3 3 3 0	15
Sergeant Barrall	2 0 2 3 4 3 2	19
Private Meday	3 4 4 3 3 3 3	24
J. P. M. Richards	3 4 4 4 4 4 4	25
W. B. Conarty	4 4 4 0 4 5 3	23
E. B. Sanford	3 3 3 3 3 3 3	23
James L. Price	3 3 3 3 3 3 3	21
T. W. Linton	4 4 4 0 4 2 2	22
F. S. Gardiner	3 3 4 4 4 4 3	25

Total.....	217
TWELFTH REGIMENT.	
Henry Fulton.....	3 4 4 3 4 4 4 23
Lieutenant Col. Gildersleeve.....	3 4 4 3 4 3 4 25
H. B. Smith.....	3 3 4 3 4 3 3 24
Achilles Wood.....	2 2 3 4 3 4 4 22

TOTALS.			
Twelfth Regiment	3 4 4 3 4 4 3	26	
Seventh Regiment	3 4 4 3 4 4 2	25	
Seventy-ninth Regiment	3 4 4 3 4 4 2	25	
Twenty-second Regiment	3 4 4 3 4 4 2	25	
Seventy-third Regiment	3 4 4 3 4 4 2	25	
Ninth Regiment	3 4 4 3 4 4 2	25	
Fifth Regiment	3 4 4 3 4 4 2	25	
Eighty-fourth Regiment	3 4 4 3 4 4 2	25	
Fifteenth Regiment	3 4 4 3 4 4 2	25	
Ninety-sixth Regiment	3 4 4 3 4 4 2	25	

TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT.			
Private Barker.....	3 3 2 4 4 4 4	24	
Private Ross.....	3 3 4 4 3 2 3	23	
Captain Horsfall.....	4 2 3 3 2 3 3	20	
J. Barry.....	3 1 2 3 3 3 3	20	
Lieutenant Cornichard.....	3 3 3 2 2 2 2	19	
Private Freeman.....	3 3 3 2 2 2 2	18	
Private Greve.....	3 3 2 2 2 2 2	18	
Private Burton.....	2 3 3 2 2 2 2	18	
J. Angier.....	4 3 3 0 2 2 2	17	
Private Lockwood.....	3 3 0 2 4 2 3	17	
*G. A. Strube.....	0 2 4 3 0 2 2	15	
Private Ferris.....	4 3 1 3 0 3 0	17	
Totals.....			226

*Disqualified on account of not using the ammunition issued by the State.

The Gatling Match, open to teams of twelve from each regiment of the State National Guard; weapon, Remington Rifle, State model; distance, 500 yards; rounds, seven; position, any. The first prize a Gatling Gun, to be given to the regiment making the highest score, and to be retained if won twice in succession—though not necessarily consecutively. The total prizes in this match footed up \$2,275. The following are the winning teams:

Seventy-ninth Regiment	296	Twenty-second Regiment	156
Twelfth Regiment	291		

The following gentlemen in this match won prizes for the best individual scores:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
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Captain Ross, 7th Regt.	25	D. Cameron, 7th Regt.	23
William Hunter, 7th Regt.	24	Lieut. Heide, 8th Regt.	23
A. H. Raker, 7th Regt.	23	Private Barry, 23d Regt.	22
E. H. Sanford, 7th Regt.	23	W. Stevenson, 7th Regt.	21

The Press Match brought out several representatives of our daily journals, and even Canadian reporters, at least those who were duly authorized to act as such by the Dominion newspapers. The prizes were gold and silver badges amounting in value to \$147. The distance was 500 yards; weapons, any military rifle; rounds, seven. The following were the prize takers:

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
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T. Lloyd	27	J. E. Whitley	17
Captain Mason	26	G. O. Gessing	19
J. H. G. H. G.	25	H. G. O. G.	19
F. Werner	23	F. W. Jones	14
L. C. Bruce	18	P. W. Brunsler	12

The All Comers' Match brought out a large field; and the Consolation score of the best shots on the ground. Following is the score:—

Name.	200 yds.	500 yds.	Total.
J. L. Price	21	20	41
H. E. Rober, Thirty-second Regt.	15	9	24
D. C. Bruce	22	19	41
E. B. Malloy, Twenty-third Regt.	19	5	24
H. B. Dominick, Seventh Regt.	19	13	32
H. A. Gilder-sleeve, Twelfth Regt.	22	25	47
G. A. Briggs, Twenty-second Regt.	21	24	45
A. J. Bertin, Jr.	21	24	45
J. H. Cowperthwaite	7	7	14
T. Allen	17	21	38
B. A. Collins	17	2	19
J. J. Collins	19	12	31
T. W. Linton	19	12	31
J. P. M. Richards	14	13	27
W. W. Gardner	19	10	29
J. P. Barrall	19	10	29
E. H. Sanford	36	21	57
H. A. French	24	15	39
C. A. Briggs	24	15	39
E. W. Price	16	8	24
J. Halland	30	19	49
H. B. Halland	30	19	49
B. Barron	15	14	29
T. C. Rees	12	12	24
J. P. Barrall	19	10	29
A. J. Roub	18	14	32
C. A. French	15	20	35
C. Rees	17	17	34
J. T. Adams	10	10	20
J. Koulz	11	11	22
W. S. Collins	17	17	34
A. Smith	17	17	34
W. H. Clark	17	6	23
L. W. Clark	20	4	24
A. V. Canfield, Jr.	18	15	33
J. Barry	23	21	44
L. A. Holton	23	14	37
H. H. Starnes	22	12	34
B. Waring	13	13	26
W. B. Barron	22	17	39
T. S. Paken	22	22	44
J. T. B. Collins	23	22	45
W. Lindsay	21	22	43
G. T. Adgison	10	10	20
J. Moore	7	7	14
D. E. Vannett	24	14	38
W. W. Skiddy	13	13	26
J. W. Clark	17	17	34
W. F. Edmondson	25	23	48
E. S. Laycraft	21	18	39

CONSOLATION.

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Dr. Hamilton	25		
Lieut. Henderson	24		
J. A. Doyle	23		
Capt. Lindsay	22		
Chas. Haslam	21		
Sergt. Laycraft	20		
G. C. Cronin	19		
T. E. Addison	18		
W. H. Brisley	17		
J. H. Strucke	16		
J. Koulz	15		
Alex. Pyle	14		
E. A. Perry	13		

The most exciting event of the week was the competition for the Bennett Long Range championship, as the best shots of the representative Irish, Canadian and American teams were pitted against each other. The contest from the beginning seemed to be between Mr. Rigby of the Irish, and Mr. Fulton of the American team, and so close were they in their scores that it was a hard matter to decide which

The Horse and Course.

—The York Trotting Association hold their annual meeting on their grounds at York, Pa., on October 6, 7, 8, and 9. The Association have recently improved their grounds and increased the size of the track, so some good trotting may be expected. The sum of \$1,250 is offered in premiums.

—The trotting at Fleetwood Park, Friday October 1, was characterized by much enthusiasm, as the track was in excellent condition, the day fine and the entries quite numerous. The first race was for a purse of \$500 for horses that had never beat 2:30. The animals starting were—Arthur, Midget, Linnie Case, Cheston, Gordon, Alexis, Little Nell and Richards. The former won; Midget and Linnie Case getting second and third money. Time—2:36½, 2:37½, 2:37, 2:37½. The second race for a purse of \$250 free to all, mile heats, best one in five in harness. This brought out American Girl, Camors, Sensation, and Henry. The former was the winner. Time—2:24½, 2:25, 2:23½, 2:25. The American Girl was the favorite throughout, having brought \$200 in the pools to the \$90 and \$41 of her opponents. Some good trotting occurred at Fleetwood Park October 2d. The first contest was a matinee \$1,000 between D. Ramsey's brown mare "Laura," and E. Fowler's black gelding "Black Diamond." The former won in three straight heats. Time—2:53, 2:57½, 2:56½. Second race was for a sweepstake of \$300; mile heats, best three in five in harness. The entries were—John Murphy's s. g. Sorrel Jake, John Hastell's m. m. Mauna and T. Trimble's Lady Trimble. The former won, having gained the first, third and fifth heats. Time—2:39, 2:37½, 2:39, 2:42½, 2:45½. This race was well contested, and so closely run that betting often changed from one to the other according as they came in winners of a heat.

—The Autumn meeting opened at Jerome Park last Saturday under the most favorable auspices, as the best stables in the country were represented, the track was in splendid condition and the attendance was very large, a very great number being representatives of the fair sex. There were five capital races during the day, and each was well contested. The first was a dash of three-quarters of a mile; the second, the Jerome stakes for three-year-olds; the Nursery stakes for two-year-olds, one mile; the Manhattan handicap, one and a quarter miles, and a selling race of one and one-eighth miles. There were five entries for the first, namely—Countess, Lotta Moore, Audubon, Warminster and Harry Bassett. The latter was the favorite, but Countess won in 1:16½. For the Jerome stakes there were seven starters, namely—Acrobat, Brigand, Bananah, Anson, Pennington, Hoxner, and Grinstead. Acrobat, a powerful steed, and the favorite, won the purse and race in 3:37½. The stake, including the plate, was valued at \$4,950. The Nursery stakes for two-year-olds of \$100 each, half forfeit with \$1,000 added, second horse to receive \$200, was closed with forty-three nominations, but of which only eight started. The winners were—Oltipia, Chesapeake, Rhadamanthus, Bayminster, James H. Leader, Athlete, and Australand. Mr. Hunter's stable represented by Oltipia, who was the favorite in the betting, and the accuracy of those cognizant of the good qualities of the mare was evident when she came in winner in 1:46. Chesapeake second, followed by Rhadamanthus; stakes were valued at \$3,550. The fourth race, the Manhattan handicap, closed with ten nomination, and that number went to the starting post. The competitors were—Mate, Survivor, Castesby, Josie B., Lizzie Lucas, Rutherford, Leamington, London, Gray Planet, and Dublin. The mile and a quarter was run in 2:14, the fastest time it was ever made in; value of stakes \$1,310. The fifth race was for a purse of \$400, the winner to be sold at auction, and if offered to be sold for \$1,000. The starters were—Mary Buckley, Mollie Darling and Binghamton. The contest was most exciting as the horses passed or lapped each other from time to time. Mary Buckley was the winner by a length, Mollie Darling second. Time—2:02½; distance, one and one-eighth miles.

—A trotting race, best three in five to harness, came off last Monday at Deerfoot Park, Long Island, for a purse of \$1,000, with \$1,000 added. The competitors were—the American Girl and Copperbottom, the former won, best time made 2:25. A race between Dan and Whitestone for a purse of \$100 was run on the same day and was won by the former in three straight heats.

—At Beacon Park the horse Ingotmar was matched against on the 4th inst., for \$1,500, the endeavor being made to beat the best ten miles trotting time ever made, viz., 28:02½. The attempt was a failure, the distance being made in 29:10½.

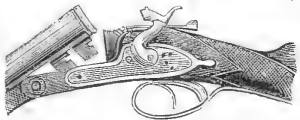
—The trotting at the Catskill course on

the 8d ult. brought out several horses. The first race was for a purse of \$600 for horses that never beat 2:58, miles heats, best three in five to harness. There were seven entries, but Sandy won. The second race, for horses that never beat 2:35, was won by Trout. Best time made, 2:33.

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We have received from Mr. W. H. Holabird, of Valparaiso, Ind., one of his celebrated shooting coats, made of best English duck, which is both water and mildew proof. It is very convenient, having an abundance of pockets, and it is large enough to place outside the ordinary coat. Sportsmen will find them very useful.

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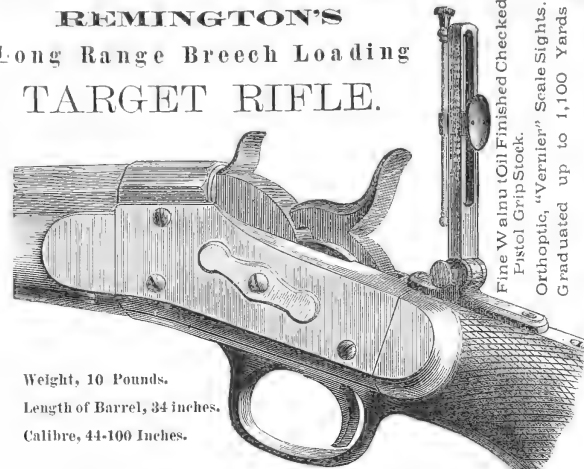
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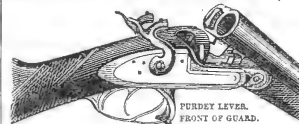
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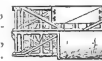
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Resolved, Further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the conditions above specified than any other tried by them or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See Ordinance Report.)

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Pioneer, - - - \$65 Gold.
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCT. 15, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 10.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall eq.)

For Forest and Stream.

SONG OF AUTUMN.

YOU love Nature? Then greet crisp October—
Let us welcome its advent with glee,
If old Winter be sullen and sober,
His youth is most janny and free;
If Summer enchants and beguiles us,
With sunshine and bird melody;
If Spring ever wins and bewiles us,
With many a sweet mystery,
Let us still have a heartfull forever,
For the glorious days of the Fall,
When the gold of the sun will not sever
Its hues from the rain on the wall;
When the tints of the fair Summer flower—
Live again in the haze of the air,
And the dreams of voluptuous hours
Are seen in the colors they wear;
When valley, and mountain, and lakelet,
Are crested with foliage so bright
That we feel that the blessings of Summer
Were never so fair as their flight.

L. W. L.

THE PROUD RED GROUSE.

BY ROBERT POWERS.

SOON as the sun peeps o'er the hill,
And birds are piping merrily,
When mists of night at morn distill
In dewdrops pure and pearly,
Then from the covert where he dwells,
Among the purple heather-bells,
The grouse leads forth to bracken dells
His hungry brood right early.

The capersidzie and curlow
May speed across the mosses;
The darting snipe, that dips in dew,
May haunt the hags and fosses;
These tempt us not to greet the sun,
And range the heath with dog and gun.
This day the proud red grouse alone
Our sporting craft engrosses.

We long to see him upward spring
And spread each russet feather;
And with the wind, on whistling wing,
Sweep crouching o'er the heather.
Then haste we now into the hill
Where roams the game old grouse at will;
His fate, foregone, we shall find all
Ere home we hie together.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

For Forest and Stream.

In the Wilderness.

WE are encamped at Little Round Lake, Hamilton County, N. Y. For ten days and nights we have dwelt in the heart of the woods. We were three days wending our way to this remote corner. Up the river by boat all day to Albany, thence to Fonda, where we peacefully reposed on feather beds. Next morning to the busy village of Gloversville. After a homely dinner we left for Northville in a rickety stage. No episodes, save the advent of a colossal passenger occupying the middle swing seat, giving a wide margin for the support of the spine at the expense of pigmies. Northville is a quiet village of one long shady street lined with ancient pillared homes. Early the following day we were alert for the drive up the mountains; broke our fast by candle light. At last we were under weigh, drawn by a pair of antique sorrel cobs; but we cared little for speed, surrounded by a landscape surpassing show, startling peaks, exquisite sky, etc., and all that sort of thing—at any rate, creating appreciation, defying expression; beside, landscapes have been overdone. At Lake Pleasant there are three stalwart brothers, Scandinavians, who have been bred hunters and fishermen. Inured to hardship, they not unfrequently pass the rigorous winters trapping along the banks of the streams. They can despoil the waters of their finny denizens when all craft of the novice fails, so skilled are they in piscatorial art. Provided with blankets and clad in bloomers, and head gear, a calico sun-bonnet—my consort in corduroys and cow-hide stogas—we were driven on a buck-board three

miles as far as Elm Lake. For a comfortable vehicle over an undulating cow-path commend me to a white ash buck-board; it so pliantly accommodates itself to the mysterious ruts.

Our guides led the van with an ox hauling a sled, in which were conveyed our food and utensils. I was snugly stowed away with the potatoes, kettles, salt and bread; however, not before inspecting the blackened ruins of a fine old house recently destroyed by fire, built sixty years ago by Mr. Rhineland of New York. The site is something enchanting. There was state and gay company from the South and East culling this retreat by a silvery lake swarming with trout, and at that time deer in every thicket. Now rank grass overruns the foundations. The barn boasts a sky light, and the wily spider weaves unmolested among the rafters, but the hand of man could add naught to the serene loveliness of this clysium. They say it was haunted, but we must push on, it is beginning to rain. In this region the sun is hidden, damp clouds concuss and the rain descends trippingly; the astonished wayfarer, who has scarcely forgotten the blue dome that would more than construct a garment for a cat, of a few brief preceding moments, is unromantically deluged. Our brave ox plunges through bushes, brakes and over decayed logs, crasling, toppling. The men sturdily walk. The rain increases, and I take refuge under the blanket spread over the sledge.

The firmament lowers darkly, and now hail sharply pelts us; still I am a somewhat suffocated, unwilling prisoner. The gentleman ahead has donned a picturesque bandanna havelock and stalked into the brush in quest of partridges. Presently is heard the echo of a shot gun, and three fluttering birds are brought down. This causes much excitement. I emerge from the wet blanket, put on my calico sun-bonnet, raise my umbrella and resolve to witness this sporting prowess or perish. The rain slackens—the sun peeps forth for a second—bang! bang! and two more hapless fledglings are triumphantly strung up for our supper. Woe is me! my balmarol is soppy, my hair is horribly dishoveled and plastered around my eyes. The pung tints recklessly and pours rusty rivulets from the skillet upon my shivering anatomy; however, we hear the cheerful shout of the advance guard, who has not goaded Bright, the faithful ox. It tells us that deliverance is at hand. We now come into a clearing one and one-half miles from our promised haven. I stamp about to get warm; the ox is tethered for the night and we hopefully go up the hill, the vines and leaves dripping in our faces. Over some marshy places the herculean guide nimbly carries me, lest I sink too deep in the mire. A boat is taken from a hollow and we skim across an azure lake hemmed in with gigantic trees that spread away up some steep hills into dense jungles.

How fatigued and hungry we are. I scramble impetuously after the drone of a guide, (man of all work,) and we discover a birch bark shanty the shape of a Dutch oven. About three feet in front of the large open side is a stone fire-place. Very soon enormous beech and spruce half tree trunks are blazing there, and we recline upon the balsam boughs "shingled" on the ground of the hut. How grateful is the warmth, and the delicious odor of the hemlock buds permeates the air! We dried our clothing so hastily that a certain pair of corduroy unmentionables were scorched a beautiful brown in a short time, and the stogs curled and frizzled in the ashes. Our supper of fried potatoes and the birds was highly relished. If you want a good cup of tea, drink it without milk from a tin cup. Never was sleep sweeter or more profound; awakening to grope back to consciousness, seeing the spruce sparks sputter and watching the stars through the trees.

Our ablutions are made in the brook below, the inlet of the lake. Sometimes we there surprise a portly squirrel titivating—arranging his whiskers over the molten surface, preparatory, I shrewdly suspect, to paying court to some sweet-voiced blue jays, who give matin concerts just as the sun trembles upon the rim of the horizon. Nor is he their only listener. The butterflies softly sway their jaunty

wings, the chipmunk pauses in his deprecation upon our cup-board, and his frogship catches every note as he gutturally applauds from the edge of the lake.

Entomology might be studied profitably here, had we the requisites—a gauze flapper or sharp instrument to transfix the legions of insects. By the inscrutable laws of nature, (see Mr. Darwin,) they are furnished with appliances for gaining sustenance, weapons offensive and defensive, streaked, speckled, grizzled, striped and indented, parasites of moss, tree bark and leaves; winged monstrosities, with bodies like a canon, in prismatic colors, go booming wher ever their sweet will and the expanse of the Adirondack Park invites. The mosquito is abroad early and late, winding his blithesome horn; he is accessory to the attacks of the "punkies" that rejoice in jumping with stinging tiny feet upon one's nose, ears and hands, when slumber prevents resentment of such murderous familiarity. The insinuating centipede threads the fragrant balsam shoots, and small worms, looking like fir twigs, until they propel by drawing up their backs, crawl leisurely in the punk-wood. Some ungainly artful beetles will be stricken dumb upon the slightest provocation, and pretend to be dead. Poke them never so gently and they seem stiff and stark, but keep a look out and after a time you will see Sir Beetle revive and steal away. Bats whirr near the fire in the dusk, and the dull hoot-owl shrieks dismally. We are told that panthers and wolves are not far distant on the mountains, so I at once get into a frenzied alarm, and imagine I hear the wolves bark. There is a State bounty for the panthers, so they are diminishing.

In the cool early dawnings we go out fly-fishing. Sometimes a bait is attractive, and we have tried trolling with a spoon-jig. The luck of the amateur angler varies according to the time of year, the direction of the wind, &c. Veterans will coolly inform us that such and such a pool isn't up to time for fish just now. Their logic is, that if we had arrived a fortnight earlier, or had postponed our visit, perhaps until after the frost, "I don't say but what you might o' ketched slathers o' fish." Query, were we not born under the wrong planet? Possibly ours is not a game temperament. What are we to rely upon, when some people aver that there are no temperaments? Well, nothing daunted, we gaily anchor, unearth our fly-book, discuss the merits of the scarlet ibis fly, grey hackle and white miller; untangle the leader—peer into the depths, then courageously whip out in hope of "getting a rise." We see the ripple of "a break" here and there; real flies come to the surface, those whose wings have stirred, and others ready to leave the chrysalis, when they start into the air seeming to know pleasure in the use of their bluish-tinted, filmy wings, and are lost in ether. Now what joy is ours, when we hook a trout, perhaps not large, but so pretty; its mottled sides glistening with red and canary-colored spots. Wait a while; don't scare them. Ah! the slender rod is bent nearly double with the antics of the scaly unseen, violently swishing to and fro. See! there are two fish, one on the hackle. fie! an insignificant chub. The guide inserts finger and thumb under its gills and contemptuously throws it away. Poor chub! its neck is broken. The heavy one is a slippery customer. I have much ado to secure him; he is a beauty, (scarlet fish was his destruction,) peach-blow and orange, with vivid blue and cherry dots. He is appetizing in his last moments—floundering, gasping on the floor of the boat. His jaws are torn and bleeding. Dear troutling! it seems pitiful, but you must succumb. This is "natural selection," if you please. At noon-time we return to camp for luncheon, seldom more than tea, bread and butter, and for those who affect them, an onion. The bag of Bermudas, here by my foresight, is jealously guarded. We have two irregular meals daily, i. e. when we can get them. The fish are strangely capricious. But this very precariousness adds zest to the situation. Were we to bring delicacies and modern patent cooking vessels, the charm of eking out our living would be dispelled. We learn the following from the chief guide—"The growth of the trout quite naturally depends upon ample food and clear water. Experiments he has made in this wise:

While fishing one year he threw back about eighty trout weighing four ounces each, or a little under, first cutting a narrow strip from the top of the back fin or a corner from the side fin. The next year he caught fifteen or twenty thus marked, weighing from one-half to three-fourths of a pound.

At certain seasons a fresh spring bubbling from the earth in the middle of a lake may be the head-cause for hundreds of trout. Quietly the hail descends in their midst—a lot of wriggling angle worms. An unsophisticated little fellow nibbles at it, is carried up some distance, squirms off the hook, or takes it down to "carry the news" to his kin-folk. Then all effort to inveigle them during patient hours proves unavailing. They "lie low," or temporarily disperse. One egg in a thousand becomes a fish, because they prey upon the spawn. Every portion of course has its best time for success. We have polished the lures of four or five squirrels at old poverty-stricken times, but I have issued a fiat that we marauders shall subsist on "bread alone" rather than interfere with their innocent devices. At twilight the hazy sunbeams still linger, the branches of the trees all growing toward the lake, crowd each other to catch the light and absorb the moisture, and are reflected in exquisite molasses of Nile green, the lustrous sheen of the big blue, the pinkish green of the small and the mud and the turned to crimson and ochre, all repeated in one gleaming mass. It is so silent here that our every word is echoed from hill to hill, and each day we fear that the axe will drive away any stray deer. They are ever on the alert and have signals of warning to their brethren. Something of their habits I gather while luxuriating, prone upon the earth, comfortably snuffing the invigorating smell of the morning cones, burs and leaves, then applying my ear to the ground, try to interpret the pleasant small sounds of the forest. I am content to remain in ignorance, when an uncouth spider with prying eyes and seven legs menaces me. Meantime camp life goes on and is delightful. An acquisitive hedge-hog travels nightly to our vicinity to lap up any appearance of salt, and field mice and ferrets make a clean sweep of fish bones and bread crumbs cast aside. The cabin is rim by 8 A. M., and the red and the blue and the green and the orange. The "smudges" at the proper stifling pitch blemishing the blood-thirsty bugs and turning the bipeds—a rare London smoke. I adorn the joists of our house with dainty yellow lilies and astrigent choke berries, but we are happy? Nay, verily! the heart of man is singularly grasping. We are perishing to capture a deer, to decoy a buck into our delectable clutches.

Through secret evenings we have blinked over the fire and heard fabulous tales of lunts, and we longed to figure in such happy excitement, so on these dark nights "at the hour of fairy ban and spell," we have stealthily put out, intent upon slaying the guiltless venison. One ear is muffled and used as a paddle; noiselessly we glide along the shore; the hunter, armed to the teeth, is crouched in the bow under the jack, (a piece of bark holding two lighted candles.) They twinkle and reveal ghostly shadows among the foliage which the night breeze is different. "Hush!" we are a floating enigma. We breathlessly strain our vision and crane our necks that we may be first to find him eating of the great velvet lily pads. Anxiously and doggedly we swing around the circle, but the bounding gazelle may have chosen other scenes for his midnight puppy feast. Clearly the mosquitoes are in this case reprehensible in not desperately goading him. In the interims we are so conversant with the nature of the principal wood, we shall be out very early, that the daily routine may not reach their covert. But our precautions were futile. I had got to the pass of settling with my conscience for, perhaps, despatching with an ear a timid fawn rushing past our boat, on the watch. We decided in solemn convulsion to send for some hounds. Seventeen hours were passed in feverish expectation. Two noble dogs arrived, quite eager for the fray. Men were stationed down in the clearing by the creek, and the last plodded through fern and fen to find the track. The day wears on. From a great distance we occasionally hear the baying dogs. We fast more or less, as at any moment we may see the raft of them in hot pursuit, but, alas! the fates are leagued against us, our game dinner is a delusion and a snare. Night falls and the hunters return. One outlier, a novice, declares that he detected the deer within a few rods of him, but all denied him and accuse him of sleeping at his post; then we retire in dudgeon to the seclusion of our blanket. It rained all the next day. We were obliged to sit like Turks, (no chairs in camp,) and anoint our faces with penicillin oil, in order to withstand the onslaught of heavy detachments of midges. After supper the dogs returned, their heads pierced with porcupine quills. They invariably go back to the spot where they first put upon the scent. They were abused and whined piteously.

We have but a few more days to stay. Our last expedition was to the "Oregon," four miles distant, after fish. The coarse sodden grass was trodden down, it was said, by bears that come down from the mountains and spend their evenings there in social accord, and mildly feed upon raspberries. Unlike the bears of baby memory, these run away upon the approach of man. They "den up" and liberate it in November. The creek had been "whipped" extensively, so we were content with sixty-five trout. I patiently sat for five mortal hours upon a very hard board, passed the fly-book, expressed oracular opinions concerning the theories of Mr. Isaac Walton, and observed the animated attitudes of a bright-haired youth with unalloyed satisfaction. Now that we are going away I fancy that the lumps behind our ears and blisters on our cheeks are the most terrible. We have not supported by a frame of Indian tobacco, which I have interviewed the guide about other desirable localities and this is the digest. From Lake Pleasant to Lacquette Lake, thirty-five miles by the State road. For a tramp, this is the route—From here to Jessup's River, thence to Indian Lake, from Indian Lake Falls to Jackson's Hotel on Cedar River, up the river ten miles to Blue Mountain Lake, fifteen miles to Lacquette, thence to Long Lake, down the outlet to Stony River, thence to the Saranac. This distance is one hundred miles. Indian Lake is the reservoir for Jessup's River, Cedar River is the outlet of Cedar lakes, named for speckled trout. Lacquette, the largest inland lake, is full of salmon trout, and at Long Lake may be had bass and pickerel. The best guide at Lake Pleasant is Burr Stargis.

We are home now at the hotel. We have heard the ravens croak for the last time this year. We bade reluctant good-bye to the little cabin. The allurements of sky

and mountain, on the way and from the piazza, are like a changeable face, scarcely twice the same. There is a new carpet for the parlor and it has been stretched with a pitchfork.

Two deer have run into Elm and Lake Pleasant in our absence. After all said and done we cannot wish to exchange our stock of brawny hinds for a glimpse of them, so we are glad we went. Deer really are plenty, that is the aggravating side of it. The requirements are, no wind, no moon, then in the dim religious light demolish your deer. The other Sunday a good divine was discoursing of the Better Land to the boarders and some farmers, when an unclean with bare feet and cap aloft bounced into the room shouting, "There's a deer in the lake!" If walls have ears then the worthy man of God had auditors after this thrilling statement.

The people here are mostly indigent. No wheat is raised because of the short summers. Trapping for four months of the year is lucrative. The animals follow the trail of the trapper, who pulls a rabbit, a piece of venison or a bird wing by a rope along the path. Muskrats are caught in steel traps set in the water. The fisher, a species of cat, lives on the banks and is a most voracious animal. These, with martens and otters, are enticed by hunger into "dead falls." Three stout sheds of wood are driven into the earth in a square, then brush is piled over the top, three withies in the shape of a figure four, the bait on one end, are propped up in the centre of this little cage. A log proportionate in size is then placed across the withie. The beast, coveting the morsel, has but one mode of ingress through the snare aperture under the log. When it is broken or it is instantly killed. It is not unusual for one man to have set fifty steel traps and twenty-five dead falls at one time. So it takes constant toil, a hardy constitution and a practiced eye to find the "blazed" trees that mark the course. There are fur-traders who come up here and barter for the pelts.

Towing on the lake is agreeable exercise, and we rest in the shade of "The Spectator," a mountain that frowns at us from the attitude of three thousand feet. The angular school mistress does not "board around," but waits at table for the city-bred. If perchance, we dawdle after the lark soars from her nest, this august pelant raps us up savagely, that she may proceed to the educational edifice. Here there is charming unconsciousness of any plane where social distinction draws conventional lines, but the weary and misanthropic are rejuvenated and find potent panacea in the marvellous efficacy of the canoe.

Oct. 11th.—After having outlived the disappointment of missing all the deer, at camp, I enthusiastically chronicle the fact that we have got one at last, amid jubilant rejoicings. This morning there started for the Sacandaga River three gentlemen and four guides. The hunt occupied all day. It was doubtless stupid enough maintaining such quiet for weary hours; with a broad rod and a small flask, perhaps a book, it is made endurable. In course we were all resigned to total failure, but at sunset there was vociferous demonstration and the partner of my earthly span loomed up in the road bearing high in air the head and antlers of a magnificent buck which he had shot. We shouted triumphantly, insisting upon specific detail of the affair—how the deer looked while pursued, etc., etc. It is too bad that we "feminites" could not have been "in at the death." The poor solitary fellow is securely packed away in the capacious ice-house, and his head shall be preserved as a trophy. And we will have an old-fashioned barbecue when we return home.

SARAH GODFREY.

For Forest and Stream.

SHOOTING WILD PIGEONS.

ALTHOUGH I have been reading your paper for nearly a year I have seen little in its columns concerning the wild pigeon, its habits and the country which it selects for its habitation during the winter months, and its nesting places in summer.

Although not strictly a game bird, I esteem it one of the most interesting birds in the country as regards its habits, with some few of which I am acquainted, and being very desirous of becoming more familiar with it, I know of no better place to seek for information than in the columns of your valuable paper; I would, therefore, ask any of your correspondents, to whose eye this may come, to add by a future letter to my information.

At this season of the year the Allegheny Mountains are literally alive with pigeons, and to even nothing in the best locations can be heard but the sharp crack of rifles and the heavier sound of shot guns. Every one seems to be impressed with the idea that he must make the finest bag of the season, and consequently every one that can procure a gun, no matter of what kind, sallies forth to wage an indiscriminate war upon the poor pigeons that have visited our hills and valleys to feed upon the acorns and wild cherries which are found in the greatest profusion on the top of the Alleghenies in a strip of country called the Glades. These Glades are open spaces devoid of trees in the midst of unbroken forests covered by tall grass and alder bushes; they extend for perhaps fifty miles on top of the mountains, and are from fifteen to twenty miles in breadth. This section of the country seems to be the favorite ground for pigeons in the fall of the year, when they are making their way from the northern frosts to find a more congenial clime in the Southern States.

Hearing of the immense quantities of pigeons in this section of our State, my friend J. and myself determined to take a little trip to see if we could not kill a few of the countless multitudes that were swarming in the mountains. We took the afternoon express on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad from Cumberland, and after a two hours ride arrived at Deer Park, a small town on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio, and no sooner had we stepped upon the platform and cast our eyes about us, than we saw large flocks flying in every direction. We left the station and walked about one hundred and fifty yards in the woods, when I succeeded in bringing down the first pigeon; that shot seemed to open the ball, and we never ceased to load and fire until darkness closed the day. Although late in the evening when the moon commenced shooting, and the birds being difficult to find on account of the thick jack oaks, our bag contained fifty pigeons.

We stayed all night with an old gentleman named Friend, and the next morning, just as daylight began to wake a sleeping world, we hurriedly dressed, and for fifteen or twenty minutes had delightful sport; as the pigeons left the roost for their feeding grounds we stood in an open field, and as flock after flock passed over each one con-

tributed to our bag. In half an hour not one pigeon could be seen, and although we hunted diligently all day, some thirty pigeons rewarded us, until four in the evening, when the gorged birds began to seek their roosting place of the previous night. We selected one of the glades, of which I have before spoken, where the grass had been mowed, and the pigeons sweeping over its surface gave us splendid sport as they most we should not have found. But all things must have an end, and so had our hunt here; but on counting our pigeons for the afternoon, found we had bagged ninety-four.

We determined that wearied nature needed repose, and our old host, Mr. Friend, insisting upon our staying, we took up our quarters for another night with him, and the next morning being Sunday, we started for home. The moral sense of the community was shocked, and nothing that we could do or say seemed to have any effect upon the highly religious people of Cumberland. No express wagon could be found to transport our game to our respective homes, and necessity compelled us to brave the world's censure and carry our own game, which we did, regardless of those envious ones who blamed us for what they were sorry they had not done.

Yours, OBSERVER.

For Forest and Stream.

"COME, YE DISCONSOLATE."

"There's not a day but to the man of thought
Betrays some secret that throws new repress
On life, and makes him wiser."

THERE is some truth in the above lines, and we might make many other quotations of a like dismal sentiment from the pen of Dr. Young. We say some truth, but far from being the whole. Heaven has indeed furnished the only panacea for these sore and multiplied ills. Still, there are partial reliefs of a subordinate character that are not to be overlooked in our efforts to augment the sum of human happiness. Great as the yearning of the soul for human effort cannot reach their full measure of the Divine—they are good as far as they go. It is good to find out the nature of that ailment that is spreading such a cloud of sadness over the face of your fellow man; and when you have found out, see what can be done to roll off the cloud from his face and the burden from his soul.

Had that worldly-minded Doctor, in lieu of lamenting "your earthly correspondence with the earth," led forth to the forest and stream, in their beauty and majesty, he might have found more frequent occasion for a smiling thought and have learned at least to know

"How sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong."

We must confess to a liking for the name of your journal. It awakens in our mind those pleasant scenes. The forest, field and stream have furnished our needful recreation for more than thirty years of severe professional life; and hence it is that the very name comes to us embalmied with pleasing recollections no pen can describe.

There is something suggestive of a nobler and manlier way of unbending from the mental and physical tug of life than the too common method of following a crowd in the old beaten path to some "wild lick" or other place, hourly with the stories a thousand times repeated, of dissipation and folly.

Although your correspondent can boast a "home" in one of the most favored spots to exercise one's skill in the use of "gun or rod," he must not, and cannot, if he would, be enrolled in the category of sportsmen; still, on their part, he has never been refused whatever there may be of sport and manly athleticism in the broad domain of field and forest, lake and stream. We have ever found the genuine sportsman a genuine gentleman, all unlike what Frank Forester has yclept "pot-hunters."

So far as our observation goes—frankness of speech, urbanity of manners and honesty of heart, devoid of all cant and cockneyism, defines the true sportsman. But whether we are able to give the real sportsman his true position or not, one truth stands boldly out, challenging the consideration of every thinking man, that some kind of relaxation from the exhausting effects of too close application to study and business are imperiously demanded. What shall they be? We answer emphatically, field sports, if we would preserve a sound body, sound mind and sound heart; or if more to the taste, while equally exciting and less fatiguing, learn to handle the rod and the troll. One need not ask, "Where?" No such matter as ours, for the latter sport is on the globe. In all the Northern States from Maine to the Rocky Mountains, our lakes and mouths of large rivers abound with the sea trout, the bass, maskalonge, pike and pickerel. If you prefer that of all fish, the "speckled trout," learn to throw the fly, and practice the art piscatorial upon the cold streams that flow the bluffs in Minnesota and Wisconsin, and through various channels mingle with the dark waters of the Mississippi.

It is pleasant to know that professional men—especially city pastors—are spending their vacations on the shores of our northern lakes, or among the cliffs of the mountains, boating, fishing and enjoying the free air of heaven "without money and without price." It may be replied that this kind of sport will answer for the ministers. It will; and we hesitate not to affirm that the most active and effective men in the American pulpits have been, and are, with few exceptions, those who have sought renewed energy in the field, on the streams or lakes. We never pass among the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, or revisit them in imagination, without associating with the whole scene, the name of the eloquent Bethune. We never shoulder the "trusty gun" and go forth to the wooded hills without thinking of the lamented Dr. Todd, who added years of usefulness to his working life by indulging heartily and frequently in these manly sports. To the man born in, or habituated to, a condition of mental and physical torpidity, who would feel no more quivering of the nerves at the leaping of a trout from the foaming basin in a mountain gorge, than at the fall of a "Tumble Bug" from his little hillock of mud, we say of such an one, who never felt the recoil of a brain struggle in the study or on the platform—who never once gave exercise to a bone knows no number for these safety valves in the life of the earnest, toiling man. They see no demand for the FOREST AND STREAM. They cannot understand it. They cannot. They never had a throb in their own breasts, and never produced one in the soul of a fellow man. They cannot see why President Lincoln felt compelled at times to tell a story or die; or why others with less talent than his to the forest or stream, or there at the time of his death, were willing to more than such are to be pitted. Except, they may have been, and ever will be, from a single paroxysm of mental

anguish—and this they may credit to their philosophy, rather than stolidity. One thing they cannot do. They can never credit themselves with one generous gush of joy.

Hoping that you will receive that patronage from a generous public, which will insure success to your noble enterprise, we close, in the hope of sending you a better article at no distant day.

For Forest and Stream

GREAT PECONIC BAY.

HAVING two weeks since passed a short time at the village of Peconic, and, while living there, fished in the company of good men and true, an account of our trip and luck may be of uninteresting to your readers. I left your city in the company of Count Shorb, better known to the readers of your companion in sporting matters (the *Turf*) than possibly to your own. The Count was suffering from that troublesome but not dangerous malady, "hay fever." My other companion was Harry Durell. Don't know him? If not, allow me to introduce you. Imagine a gentleman of eighty in years, but still in heart a boy; facial looking and jovial in action; of medium stature, clean shaven face, bright, clear blue eye, which age has not dimmed, nor has age changed as yet the color of the iris of his eyes; hair white and soft, and plenty of it; a good companion—can tell a good story, and enjoys one told by others; a good shot, even now; a lover of a hunting dog, and you have old Harry Durell! To my shooting man in the vicinity of your city he is as well known as was Hiram Woodruff to the lovers of the trotter. Unfortunately, he was also suffering from the same nose-irritating disease as the Count. We were bound for a fishing excursion in Peconic Bay. Scott Rodman was to be our host, and a host we found him.

We arrived at Peconic late in the evening, and had but little time to spend after supper. Through with this, the fishing prospect of the morning was not very anxiously discussed. Boat and bait had been seen to, our waders engaged, and ought to be done save to get tackle in order, and adjust rods and reels for those who fancied pole fishing, and get ready lines and sinkers for those who chose drop lines. Up betimes, we found breakfast ready, and although eaten by artificial light—how short the days already grow—it was heartily eaten. The wagon awaited us at the door, and, before the sun was up, we jump in and sail ourselves in lap blankets and horse coats for our two mile ride to the bay. A heavy sea fog was rolling in from the ocean, and hung damp and dark over the salt meadows. The only sound we heard was the shrill whistling of a flock of "yelpers," the more plaintive whistle of the plover.

Getting out at the port of New Suffolk, we soon have our horse in the water. The fish is a Jolly Scotchman, who has drifted here seaward, and now keeps and owns the hotel which is the headquarters of all the fishermen and duck shooters of this great bay, which bay is, in fact, an inland ocean. Here we got our fiddlers, bait for blackfish; shrimp for our kingfish, and a hard shell clam or two for a change of bait if desired. Ben Webb was the captain of our craft, and Ira Brewster Tuttle our man Friday.

Now this is a craft which knows everything, too; is as familiar with every nook of the bay and Long Island Sound as the most of us are with our A B C's. He can tell you all the good fishing grounds of both waters. He can sing a song, dance a jig, sail a boat, and, in fact, I do not know what he can't do, and what's more, do well. A jolly companion is this same Ira. The clam bait was on Ira's fishing craft, and he and myself stole away in the boat. Ira, before picking up the bait, had already returned to the cabin of the little craft, and as the morning was damp, and the air chill, took something to clear our throats and keep out the fog. A little five year old apple, a dash of lemon, and a modicum of sugar, we found an admirable specific. So successful did we find it that, despite the impatient shouts of our companions, we had to repeat the dose. Gathering hastily the hard clad molluscs, we went back to the boat, and were at home for the day. Her white sails flapped savagely and did service from the loosened whip which held her, as the ball from the cannon's mouth. The breeze was fresh, and our ten mile sail was a delightful one. The heat of the rising sun dispelled all fog, and it melted into "thin air" speedily. As Ira and Ben Webb attended to the boat, our party had nothing to do but lounge, and lounge we did successfully till the morning fog, which grew so thick, that we left the bay for a northern shore of three days' duration, which only broke the day we left your city, had driven them off. Bluefish and striped bass had not yet come, and our only hope was the kingfish. Coming up in the wind the lead-way of our craft is checked, and our anchor dropped. The first fish is the honor to be gained, and all lines are quickly baited and dropped in many fathoms water. The wind sails away, and the water is smooth, and the smooth, deep blue surface. A shout from the Count, and a surge upward, and then a hand over hand pull, announces a catch.

"First fish," he shouts.

Al, me! that I have to tell it. A cloud-compelling sneeze—dire result of his catarrhal affection—interrupted his steady pull, and the attention his nasal organ demanded distracted him from the duty of his fish. No man can serve two masters. "Under which king, Bezonian?" fish or nose. The nose had it. His pull stopped, his line relaxed, and away sailed Mr. Fish, with no doubt slightly lacerated jaws, to nurse on the uncertainty of bait. No more "swamp" for him. In unison with Dundreary, that fish no doubt found it hard to sit shrimp. That game old pebble Durell was the next in luck, and announced the success of his snare as the Count. The excitement was too great for these sickly landlubbers, and the ticklish nature of their noses answered each to each. Old Harry, however, with his forty years' experience of the disease, was too well seasoned to be unnerved, and despite his sonorous sneezes landed his fish. A beauty, too, of at least two pounds weight. And what a pretty fish it is. Silvery gleam its scales as it flashes from water to air, and the scales, in the sun, are as the Count's. A change of light, as swinging for a second, it turns and turns in the sun. So a bird's plumage changes in mid air as sunlight or shadow falls across the varied color of feather and of plume. Scott, fishing with rod and reel, speedily raises from the depths fish after fish, but all small, running from a few ounces up to half a pound.

Ira, hidden under the lee of the half dropped jib, sings out, "Boys, boys, look out there, Harry! haul in your line! You'll foul me! Be careful, will you!

A-a-a-h! what a rusher! Look at that! Will you look?

Of course we all looked and looked. Eyes fairly started from their sockets, and the Count and old Harry sneezed in chorus. Ira danced around on that small forward deck till all rang again. His rod, albeit a stout one, bent like a light bamboo, or tip, and the savage rushes of the fish were exciting in the extreme. Keeping his sinister thumb firmly pressed down he reels as rapidly in as the vigorously struggling fish permits. Anon, with a rush like a whale, the pull has to be relaxed, and the reeling in all to be done over again. Five, ten, twenty minutes elapse, and the excitement is ever on the increase. Each and all tell Ira how to do it.

"Now, Ira, snub him, old fellow; turn him now; he'll stand it," as the fish pauses for a moment. Before he can act on the advice, off he goes again. We wonder what manner of fish it is, and speculation is seen in the eyes of all. Anxiously the moments speed by, and if only that fish had come to our hook how quickly we would have had him "comfortably settled for life." The thing was becoming monotonous. Ira evidently thought so, and once again his pull commenced. Slowly, but steadily and surely, foot after foot of line was reeled in, and we all peered with anxious looks through fathoms of water. A yard more home, and a streak of morning light flashes like a meteor through the blue. Steadily the pull is kept up by Ira. We all crowd to his side to watch the rush of this three feet long denizen of the deep as he approaches the surface. Ira looks as if the fate of nations depended upon his success. Nearer and nearer his hook comes the great heathen, and at last, with a roar, he comes, and Harry sneezes in concert. The half drowned, half submerged fish, in this unearthly sound, with one half expiring rish snapped the line as if it were paper twine, and sought fresh fishes and marine pastures new. Ira sank savage and exhausted against the mast, while the protiest scene of mutual crumination took place between the three. "Twas you that did it. It was not I. I say it was!" Well, this talk is no exception to all that has been said, and Harry sneezes in concert.

Fishing after this exciting episode was tame indeed, and the few dozen small kingfish we took did but little to sweeten our soured tempers. The catching of a dogfish by Scott, and a toothfish by the Count, was the last weight that disabled the already suffering camel. Up anchor, stop fishing, and all hands vote for a sail. All wanted to be sailors—no more fishermen in that party. So the clamorous hunt, which had been going on for some little time, ten yards parts the water with her bow in musical murmurings. Ben steers a straight course for the further side of the bay. The sun slowly sets in a blaze of glorious color, while already the silver softening light appears at opposite points. The breeze is scarce six miles an hour, yet how lovely it all is. We are bound for Canoe Place, situated at the head of Shinnecock Bay, on the South Side. Arriving at the head of Peconic Bay, and dropping anchor once again, our small boat come into requisition, and Capt. Ben lands us all on the soft sandy beach. The island here is a scant half mile wide, and a walk of that distance over the sandy dunes, scarce held together with bunches of wiry beach grass, brings us to Buddington's. Here is the paradise of duck and goose shooters in late November. Live decoys are owned by every fishing farmer, and the ducks, geese, hunt, which are the coming season, are the first flight of the *B. Canadensis*. Here our worthy Recorder, John K. Hackett, renews his youth season after season. The hotel is scarce a hundred feet from the bay. A long, low, rambling log building, it looks of the sea, salty. Small pines 6x6 still give scant light to hall and to room. Everywhere is sand and salt. Huge heaps of oyster and clam shells stand as ornaments on the sandy beach used for a lawn as flowers do in the garden. A row of trees, basket willow, stand as sentinels between tides and house. The low wash of water is heard unceasingly. From a ripple to a roar, as the wind blows easily or angrily, the transition is great. The foliage of the willows shows white gauze-like, lace-like, as the dried spray here leaves its salty deposit.

Our supper here was clam fritters, and cooked as only those who are brought up on the beach can cook them. To say justice was done to those fritters is to say but little. Six hungry men made sad havoc, and a new pile of shells attested to the prowess of our company. Adjoining after supper to the cover of the low-hung, pillar-supported porch, the age of old Harry Durell was brought up for discussion. The topic was scarce started as an old salt stepped up and stated he was just as old as Harry, and marked down the years, and how these old veterans came to life and to earth. Scarce through with this, when along comes another youngster of a year's more growth. Durell was waxing with that any one could carry age as well as he, in spite of his sneezing affection, when our landlord, Buddington, who was at least sixty-five, heard the discussion, and stepping up said, "wait till I call father." Answering to his call, an old gentleman, little the worse for wear, walked from the porch to the piazza steps, and was introduced to us. Upright and erect, with hair and beard as white as white could be, and somewhat supporting his erectness with an ivory cane, stood an aggregate of ninety-four seasons, and good at least for a dozen more. Here was richness—four men whose united age was three hundred and seventy-five years. The experiences of these old veterans as they talked of each other, and wanted to the reader from the porch to the piazza steps, and was introduced to us. Upright and erect, with hair and beard as white as white could be, and somewhat supporting his erectness with an ivory cane, stood an aggregate of ninety-four seasons, and good at least for a dozen more. Here was richness—four men whose united age was three hundred and seventy-five years. 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Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

FISH CULTURE FOR NEWFOUNDLAND.

THE people of Newfoundland, notwithstanding the fact that they own some of the finest marine fishing banks in the world, have taken the preliminary steps to establish river pisciculture as one of the most prominent industries of the country. They, like ourselves, feel the importance of this movement, so we have little doubt that when they have gained the preliminary experience they will make the industry a success. The following letter in the *Standard* shows what the organizers of the movement have done thus far.

"We are, at present, in communication with C. G. Atkins, Esq., of the Bucksport Salmon Breeding Works of Maine, United States, and others, with reference to this matter; also, one of our members of the St. John's Lodge, No. 5, is at present on a tour through Canada and the States, where he intends visiting the fish breeding establishments of those countries, and I trust that upon his return, we shall have much practical information which will greatly assist us in the construction of our hatching house, mode of manipulation, &c. The great difficulty we have now to contend with is the want of the necessary funds for the purpose of erecting a suitable building for carrying on our operations. These works, we allow, will cost about £100 or £150, and that sum, I fear, we shall be unable to raise, unless the Government or men of capital come to our assistance. If we can succeed in procuring our necessary requisites, this Fall and Winter, we propose importing from the Bucksport works a quantity of salmon ova; and I doubt not that before very long we shall succeed in turning into our waters millions of young fish.

We have many obstacles to overcome—imperfect knowledge, want of means, and men—who, from their position, should be foremost in such an undertaking—giving us the cold shoulder. We have very few sympathizers in Conception Bay, though, I am happy to say, many influential and working men have joined us in St. John's. It is our intention to appeal to the Government for aid in the erection of the required building; and I believe its leading members will afford this national project all encouragement in their power."

THE GRAYLING AGAIN.—One of the most interesting departments of the Michigan State Fair was that devoted to the exhibition of fish. This was much better than any person could reasonably anticipate, as such exhibitions are of recent occurrence in this country, and especially in the West. All the principal species indigenous to the Michigan waters were represented, but the first prize, the blue ribbon, was awarded to the grayling (*Thymallus tricolor*) for its powers of endurance; for though subject to the hardships of being transported over four hundred miles, and confined to bad water, yet when placed on exhibition it showed more sprightliness and energy than either the bass, brook trout, California salmon, bass, and the salmon family of New England, though the latter were often more favorably situated and better attended. While several of all the latter species died, not one of the *Thymallus* showed even signs of debility. From this fact we should deduce that the grayling having greater power of endurance than any of its congeners, is about the fittest of the ichthyic order to be transported long distances, and that it will thrive where other fish species cannot. This is an important fact to fish culturists, for they know now which species is best adapted to withstand the rough usages of travel and the unfavorable conditions of impure water.

MASSACHUSETTS ANGLERS' ASSOCIATION.—A regular meeting of this society was held at their elegant room in Boston on Tuesday evening 7th inst., President Ordway in the chair. Quite a number of members were added to the roll, and more received for consideration. M. Julius Eichberg of the Boston Conservatory of Music, a member of the Association, presented to them an elegant engraving entitled "Great Expectations." The engraving, which is very fine, consists of four children hovering about a boulder on the bank of a small stream, all intent upon a baited hook which one of the group has cast into the placid waters beneath. A very handsome pen and ink tray of antique piscatorial design was also presented by another member. In both of which instances a vote of thanks was presented. Attention was called by the President to the elegant paintings and engravings presented during the Summer vacation, which adorned the walls, and that books, papers &c., would be very acceptable for the reading room. It was voted that a special committee be appointed to use its influence against any change in the present smelt law, and to look after the interests of the lobster, cod and haddock, before the next legislature. The chair appointed as the committee, Messrs. James P. Richardson, S. M. Johnson, Charles E. Pierce, John F. Mills, James Walker. The President was unanimously chosen chairman of the committee. Mr. S. M. Johnson of the Executive Committee made some remarks upon the lobster question. He thought that the law now in force had been satisfactory in its working. He regarded license as better than prohibition in regard to lobsters as well as some other things. He agreed with the President that the law was somewhat imperfect. He advocated the passage of the same law in New York which prevails in this State, inasmuch as lobsters under size are taken in Massachusetts waters and shipped to the New York market. Several other gentlemen made remarks of the same tenor.

IS FISH CULTURE PROFITABLE?

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Your item of my interest in fish culture not being a profitable business, hardly hits the point. Not curious of salmon calling out the inquiry, but a question of dollars and cents. And to explain: We have been to considerable expense to procure a good stream with abundance of water, and have in stock some 12,000 trout, grayling, salmon and black bass, propped and hatched the past year. During this time Mr. Perkins has been fishing, and we have made many inquiries as to its being profitable to grow trout for market, but I must say that, up to this time, we have not been able to find the first man that has made anything by it in that way. Money has been made in selling the spawn and young fry, &c.; and I would now put the question to your home office—Will it pay to raise them for market? If so, where is your proof, other than figures, or who is doing it? Do not think I would throw cold water on an enterprise new to us, and one in which I feel a deep interest, but would find a practical demonstration of its results.

If any of our pisciculturists can show that fish culture for market is profitable, we should be pleased to hear from them, as we think it is, or at least can be made so.—ED.

Natural History.

THE BLUE FISH PARASITE.—A short time ago we sent Prof. Vertill, of Yale College, a parasite taken from the stomach of a blue fish, and requested him to classify it and give us its specific name. The following courteous letter furnishes the needed information:—

NEW HAVEN, October 24, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The specimen of parasite from the stomach of a bluefish, sent by you was duly received. It proves to be the *Distoma clavatum*, a parasite that has been described by Meneghini from the tunny, bonito and corbena, but not found before in the bluefish, so far as I know. I found a similar one last Summer (but larger and longer) in the stomach and gill cavity of the "bill fish," and there are over 250 species of the genus already described. They occur in animals of various classes, but especially in birds, reptiles and fishes. The creature has a large sucker in the middle of the body for firm adhesion, but the mouth is in the bottom or center of the small sucker at the front end of the body. Although somewhat resembling a leech externally, it really belongs to a very different class of worms. Its internal anatomy is entirely unlike that of a leech.

Very respectfully yours,

A. E. VERRILL.

CAN FISH HEAR.—Mr. G. H. Jerome, in the query "Can Fish Hear?" relates the following curious incident relative to the fish recently on exhibition at the Michigan State Fair:—

"The large aquariums, containing the fish, were assigned by the committee of arrangements to 'Music Hall.' And when the piano, the harp and melodeon were in active blast, coupled with the invading music of the extemporized rival choirs, the fish would start up from their semi-lethargic repose, move about with greatly increased rapidity, in a manner showing a delirium of pleasure and gratification. And as the waves of the 'concord of sweet sounds' died away, the finny audience gradually subsided to their previous condition of composure and quiet."

BRAINS OF MEN AND ANIMALS.—At the recent meeting of the British Association the Dean of Clonfert, Dr. Byrne, made a very praiseworthy attempt to trace to the anterior, middle, and posterior portions of the brain-hemispheres or cerebrum, the various mental faculties which we see successively developed in those lower animals most nearly akin to man. He pointed out that in the rabbit, dog, ape, and man, certain portions of the brain are relatively of larger development as we pass from the first to the last, and that accompanying this development we have the development of new psychical powers. In the rodents and ruminants there is first perceptible the power of thinking of a series of connected acts. In the carnivora there is a power of design, and in the anthropoid apes a sense of general principles. Cues were cited to support these propositions, and it was suggested, in accordance with the corresponding anatomical arrangements, that the anterior lobes of the cerebrum belong to the act of thinking of single objects of sense; those of the middle lobe to the act of thinking of such objects, with a sense of their succession, and of each as a part of the succession; and those of the posterior lobe to the act of thinking of the co-existence or succession of them as a general principle.

AN "AQUARIUM FIGHT."—The inhabitants of Havre seem to be making bad use of their fine aquarium, by setting octopods and conger eels to fight. A number of spectators assembled the other day to witness the disgusting exhibition, among whom was a correspondent, who declares the affair, which was advertised as a "combat," to have been a mere slaughter. The octopods, formidable as they are to many of the denizens of the deep, are far from being a match for the agile and voracious congors. Accordingly, no sooner did the eight-armed combatants perceive their antagonists than they endeavored to escape from them by throwing out the inky fluid which is their chief resource in the hour of danger; but the eels knew where to find them, and a shocking scene then ensued. The congors seized the tentacula of the octopods in their powerful jaws, dragged the helpless creatures round and round, till their feelers were so twisted that a violent wrench was sufficient to tear them off, and pursued the systems till nothing remained of the octopods but their bag-like bodies, which the victors then devoured. One octopod alone distinguished itself by an energetic resistance, and tore out the eye of a conger, but the result was the same, and the eight-footed champion went the way of his colleagues.

STRANGE BREAK OF NATURE.—Some youths in the vicinity of Eagle, near Wallacestown, Ont., captured a raccoon the other night that had three perfect ears on one side of its head and one on the other. It can hear with equal distinctness with all four ears.

A long-lost American mammal, a black footed ferret, has just been ferreted out in Kansas.

HOGS TRAILING RATTLESNAKES.

WOBURN, Mass., October, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Reading in FOREST AND STREAM of September 17th the account of black snakes devouring woodcocks, recalls to mind an instance in my own experience. When a schoolboy, with another lad, I was one day out in the woods where we discovered a dead tree with a woodpecker hole in it. My "chum" climbed the tree and sat his head as high as the hole, when, with a sudden change of countenance, he fell to the ground, the cause being the sudden appearance of a black snake at the hole, where he doubtless went to gobble up the young birds.

But speaking of snakes, reminds me of what an old "Forty-niner" told me. He said when he had reached the mines he saw many strange sights, none of which astonished him more than the following: One morning he saw two large hogs—heads down, tails up, a *la poleto*—trailing through camp, acting as they were on a trail. Asking an old settler the meaning of their actions, he was told that they were trailing rattlesnakes, and that they would catch and eat them every time. I have sometimes read of an eccentric Englishman who shot woodcocks with a hog trained for that purpose, but never heard such a snake story from anyone else, did you?

—The use of carrier pigeons for press purposes is on the increase, and the breed is rapidly improving. By careful "selection" and allowing the "survival of the fittest," powers have been developed which a few years ago would have been thought impossible. They can be specially trained to fly over 500 miles, and it is no uncommon thing for despatches to be brought to London from Paris, Lisbon, or Brussels. *Land and Water* records a case of interest. An ocean "hoopoo" bird of great docility, intelligence and spirit, has been found in Iceland which flies at the meteoric speed of 150 miles an hour. A pair of these birds whose present home is in Kent, within ten miles of London, recently carried despatches from Paris to their home in one hour and a quarter. Press pigeons carried on the despatches to London, and the whole journey of the despatches from Paris to London occupied only one hour and a half. Press pigeons, however, are not the ordinary carrier pigeons, but are bred by Messrs. Hartley, of Woolwich, from prize birds selected from the best lofts of Antwerp, Brussels, and Liege.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, Oct. 11, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending October 10th, 1874.

Two Barred Doves, *Geopelia striata*. Hab. India.
One Spider Monkey, *Alouatta palliata*. Hab. South America.
One Sooty Mangkey, *Cercopithecus fuliginosus*. Hab. West Africa.
One Yellow Bird, *Chrysomitris tristis*. Presented by Martha Gabriel B. Osborn.

One Opposum, *Didelphys virginiana*. Presented by Mr. Calvin C. Atwood.

One Conure, *Conurus peritauris*. Hab. Brazil. Presented by Miss Miller.

W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

BIRDS AS THE FRIENDS AND CO-LABORERS OF THE GARDENER.

A SHORT extract from a letter from a friend now traveling in Vienna says: "All the principal men among our best agriculturists here have come to the conclusion that many of our birds are a necessity to agricultural prosperity."

Here there are to be found, as is well known to many of our readers, in great abundance and variety, both game and other birds, many of which are migratory, and are, as accurate observation has verified, very beneficial to the small as well as extensive gardeners and fruit growers. The wanton destruction of the migratory, useful birds, has been very great, and now the question of their preservation is of great practical interest. In the absence of any game or protective laws, such as we have in the United States, every one deems himself "a law unto himself," and, consequently, accountable to no one. Here is to be found that gamey bird called the meadow lark, so familiar all over the world—a fine game and good eating bird. This is one of the useful birds that should be spared and protected. The lark is one of the earliest returning game birds of the migratory season, and is one of the earliest visitors to Germany in Spring. This bird is a great devourer of insect pests, and is one of the most numerous multitudes of noxious insects every hour you allow him to work, and may truly be called the friend of man. If they work as hard on the borders of the shore, in the uplands, and in the German gardens as they do in America, they should be called the "benefactor bird." I have seen one pair of larks in the space of an hour pick up, as close as I could count, over two hundred insects. These birds are not to be despised. It is a great devourer of insects near the salt marshes, and is considered very "mouthy" by all epicures and lovers of game. In some sections of Europe they abound in multitudes almost without number, and on the great plains of Leipzig they are killed in great numbers as market birds, and always find a ready sale. These birds are also found in great numbers on their migratory passage from Italy to the entire Moscovian ranean coast. These birds, numerous as they are, are just beginning to be appreciated for the great good they perform as the destroying enemy of the numerous pests which infest our gardens. With us, this bird, although not so numerous as in the countries above cited, are nevertheless becoming more plenty every year, and in places where they are not molested they are found both in our meadows and gardens. Although rather a shy bird, ready to take wing at danger quite remote, yet they will acquire confidence and boldness in man. I have found them year after year in a meadow not far from my grounds, and they seemed to know me from strangers, for I could approach within short pistol shot of them before they would rise, and then they would only fly a short distance from me before alighting, and were not frightened at my approach. When accompanied by a stranger they seemed to be as well aware of the fact as myself, and we could not approach them nearer than a long gun shot range before they were up and off in double quick time. At this time these birds can be found in goodly numbers upon the Ipswich salt marshes. They are quite fat, and are affording good sport of a morning, especially on one of our hazy,

partially cloudy days. On such days they sit close and still, and if the sportsman is careful, and a good shot, he can easily fill his bag.

This species of bird is only one among many which may be welcomed as valuable aids to man in the protection of the fruits and vegetables of the garden. We shall take occasion from time to time to speak of quite a number of others of our familiar bird friends, and their uses and abuses in and about our gardens and fields, and try to point out quite a number of them upon which it would be a sin against good sportsmanship ever wantonly to draw a bead.

OLIPHANT QUILL.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MINKIE DEVERAUX, Marblehead, Mass., writes to know the necessity of the winter cultivation of the mignonette, (*Reseda odorata*.)

This is a native of Egypt, and, strictly speaking, is an annual plant, growing from one foot to fourteen inches in height. It is quite hardy, and although it will not survive our Northern Winters, may nevertheless be readily made to accommodate itself to quite adverse situations. With a little care we can have all the orders of this fine Summer flower, and pluck the same for bouquets during February, March and April, and after enjoying in full its sweet perfume during the Winter we can cut back the flower stalks on the 1st of May and plant it out in the garden, and it will grow with inspired and stimulated energy. I have found the following to be the very best manner to grow the mignonette in Winter, and when I took the necessary pains I have invariably succeeded. I obtain some thin boxes of an oblong, or square shape, or have them made sometimes of a length sufficient to span the window seat, and generally from eight inches to a foot and five inches in width. I have always found charcoal, when in bits the size of a walnut to an egg, the best drainage to be found, as it is clean, porous, and exceedingly well adapted to the culture of the mignonette, besides many other plants. The soil should be one half garden earth, one quarter well rotted stable manure, and one quarter leaf mould from the wood or peat; add to these one pint of coarse sand, or fine road soil, mix closely, and fill the box nearly full. If for the window, you should bake the soil thoroughly for an hour, for the purpose of destroying all ova and embryonic life that might in future trouble you with forms of worms. Your soil being prepared, fill your box to within one fourth of an inch of the top, giving a gentle pressure only to the soil. Be quite particular to drop your seeds at an even distance from each other, and do not sow too thickly. Have a fine sieve, and drop very evenly and carefully a little pure sand over them, and your work is done so far as planting is concerned. Wet four thicknesses of common newspaper and cover the boxes, setting them, if possible, in the sun. As soon as the seeds come up, remove the papers, and if you have some panes of window glass fit them very well to place the same over them for three days. After the plants are well out of the earth you need not fear for their future, as they can then take care of themselves. When three or four leaves appear stir the soil about the plants with a sharp pointed piece of wire, and carefully thin out, leaving them about three to four inches apart. As they gain in height, you will notice their demands and requirements. Do not neglect to hang them with small neat stakes, to which you will carefully tie them. Do not water too much, for too much is worse than a little. Your plants will now go on during an entire Winter, gladdening your hearts with their greenness of leaf and fragrance of blossom. If you carefully observe the above rules, you can have good and strong plants for May.

OLIPHANT QUILL.

The Kennel.

THE GILDERSLEEVE SETTER BLOOD.

SOME time since we published a short account of the Gildersleeve setters, but since its appearance in the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM, we have learned more interesting facts relative to this stock, and the transmission of its blood to the setters of the present time, and we are of the opinion it has done much towards the improvement of our breed of American field dogs; for in the many pedigrees, perfect and in part, that we have lately looked over, we directly trace back the descent to the celebrated bitch Tip, of Mr. Gildersleeve, of Canterbury, Delaware, noted over thirty years ago as the best in that State. Of Tip, no satisfactory pedigree can be given, but from her appearance and wonderful qualities, among which, marvelous nose, great speed and staunchness, stood prominent, we doubt not she was of good blood. In color she was a deep orange and white, with black nose and dark eyes, and her puppies seemed to be stamped with the great individuality of the dam, who was first bred to a noted setter of like color, widely known as "the Carter dog," belonging to a gentleman of that name at Canterbury. From the union came "the Bonwell bitch," and she in turn became the mother of Mr. G. A. Benson's Bruce, and Mr. Horace Smith's Bruce—both remarkable dogs—by a setter of Capt. Sipples, of Frederick, Md., said also to have been the best dog of his time in that State. From the same litter Mr. James T. Massey procured a bitch which he named Tip, after the grand dam, and Mr. E. Abbott, of Philadelphia, also one, which a Mr. Fitzgerald, of Camden, N. J., afterwards owned, and called Fashion. These three bitches were all that were ever raised from Mr. Gildersleeve's Tip, and from them started the three branches of the stock which thus far had always been bred to color, producing invariably the characteristic orange and white, or orange roan, in the offspring. Mr. Massey's Tip was bred with a large liver-colored setter owned by Mr. Gatzmer, and we now see in her descendants dogs resembling the sire, as in Mr. Daniel Elmer's Nannie, we, likewise, noted liver, and liver and white whelps in litters from a daughter of Nannie, although sired by an orange and white and an

almost white dog, thus showing a breeding back to the shade of Gatzmer's Jim. Of Fashion's descendants, little if anything is known, as no record has been kept, and the blood can now only be traced through the Bonwell bitch, and Massey's Tip, or their offspring. We find it in Mr. Theo. Morford's orange and white setters at Newton, N. J., through Mr. Horace Smith's Bruce, and in the latter gentleman's stock, and other strains by the same source, and we judge Mr. Morford has had the favorite color of his breed more firmly stamped by this introduction of Gildersleeve blood. There are at the present writing two grandsons and one granddaughter of the Bonwell bitch living. Buster, fast drawing near to his end, owned by Mr. Geo. Twadell, of West Philadelphia; Hark, belonging to Mr. John Twadell, and Nellie, the property of Peter Rose, Esq., of West Philadelphia, the three nearing to ten years of age, and all sired by Mr. G. A. Benson's Bruce. The breed has been in Dr. Henry Twadell's hands for many years, and with him a favorite one.

It is only of late that our sportsmen have been paying attention to the keeping of records of the descent of their field dogs, and we would strongly urge for the future the preservation of such pedigrees, that it may, in a great measure, tend to improving our stock of setters and pointers.

МОНЕ ГИДРОФОБИЯ.—The learned doctors who so scientifically analyzed the symptoms of hydrophobia last summer, and proved to the satisfaction of the public that they knew nothing about it, have now a new subject to theorize about, one which bears a close affinity to that which agitated them during the heated months. A boy named Hake, who lived in Chicago, attempted to punish a very docile cat for some misdeed, but such treatment being objectionable to the feline it turned and bit him, and from this, apparently, trifling wound he died in a few days. The wound in itself could not have been necessarily fatal, so we must conclude that the cat in its anger generated poison in the saliva of the mouth, and that this was the cause of death. If this be true, would it not simplify the hydrophobia theory to assert that the anger of animals is liable to poison their blood by a violent disarrangement of the vital fluids; that a person bitten by an animal in this condition is very apt to be poisoned so seriously as to cause his death, or at least to endanger his life; and, in conclusion, that it does not follow that animals should be virtually stark mad—though admitting that anger is a temporary madness—to render any wounds they might make with their teeth extremely dangerous to mankind. By arguing from this premise, it would, apparently, enable one to account for many of those peculiar and anomalous conditions which could not be satisfactorily accounted for by the investigations on hydrophobia, which were so frequent last summer; and so technically pompous when they were reported to the public. If the theory of poisoning from the effect of anger be true, it must follow that muzzling dogs during the hottest months of the year is an extremely cruel act, both unwise and unnecessary. It would also seem plausible to suppose that if a chemical analysis of the saliva of rabid or angry animals were made, its deadly compound would be detected and some antidote found for its fatal power.

THE PROPOSED MATCH BETWEEN DASH AND SANCHO.—We trust the talk of a match between Mr. Scott Rodman's veteran Dash and Mr. T. Furman Taylor's Sancho, familiarly known as "the one-eyed dog," may take place during the present October flight of snipe, so that the sportsmen interested in the inauguration of public field trials can witness that which will undoubtedly lead to other friendly canine contests. Dash has for some years had the reputation of being the snipe dog of the country, and his right to the honor has never been publicly disputed until lately, but we would rather have him a little younger, in order that he might more successfully compete with his justly noted rival, Sancho.

We fancy a very interesting trial of skill for setter puppies, under twelve months old, on quail, could be gotten up for November, and would propose that Mr. Theo. Morford should come forward with Duke and Mr. Horace Smith with one of his best. We add the pedigree of Sancho, as far as we can get it, and it can be seen he is from good and tried stock:

Mr. T. Furman Taylor's "one-eyed setter"
SANCHO, of Colli's Neck, N. J.
Il. F. Jones' Sancho. G. C. Colburn's
Irish setter, Kate.
Maj Vredenburg's Dash. Vanderhoff bitch of Freehold, N. J.
Imp. o and w setter of Daniel Schanck. Imp. Rose, of Daniel Schanck.

THE POINTS OF SHOW DOGS.

THE GORDON SETTER.

HEAD a little heavier than the English setter, more fleshy; deeper in chest and body, and, and heavier all through; more bone, and certainly more lumber to carry; therefore we cannot believe them to be such "lasters" in work. The Gordon setter is longer in the body, not so beautiful and symmetrical in shape as the English setter, but is judged by the points as near as possible to the English dog, only allowing for his being heavier. Judges principally go by quality of coat and color, being a glossy black, with clear tan of a rich red, but of course all must be symmetrical. At the present day they are not fashionable, not having the go-a-head qualities now required.

POINTS IN JUDGING.	
Head.....	20 Shoulders.....
Neck.....	2 Back.....
Legs.....	2 Color.....
Leather.....	2 Sides.....
Feet.....	2 Coats.....
Coat.....	10

THE IRISH SETTER.

Head narrow, widening a little in the forehead, skull slightly arched; ears a fair length, slightly folded, hanging straight, set well back in the head, and moderately feathered; eye hazel or brownish, with a sensible and loving look, not prominent; nose dark flesh color or black; chest but moderately wide, with great depth; back straight, but slightly receding to the hip, with good loins and well-set stiles. Stern carried slightly up, not much flagged, but slightly; coat inclined to be harsh, not soft and silky, smooth, or wavy, and thick, but not too long; color a deep mahogany red, but not any black; white, however, is allowable in some Irish breeds on chest and legs and neck.

POINTS IN JUDGING.	
Head.....	20 Shoulders.....
Neck.....	2 Back.....
Legs.....	2 Color.....
Leather.....	2 Sides.....
Feet.....	2 Coats.....
Stern.....	10

THE IRISH WATER-SPANIEL.

Head should be rather long, but a broadish skull, and somewhat poddleish, with a long powerful jaw; forehead very prominent, with a well-defined and capacious top; knot hanging down the centre of forehead, not spread out, but coming to a point between the eyes, with a crisp and curly appearance; body well developed, with good loins, coat curls, but longer in curls than the curly-coated retriever; in fact a different style altogether; legs, in proportion to body, longer than any of our field spaniels, with a deal of feather of a ringlet description; well-webbed feet; stern showing a slight curve upwards, but not coming over the back, without feather; color liver; whole appearance a "devil-may-care" look.

POINTS IN JUDGING.	
Head.....	20 Shoulders.....
Ears.....	10 Hind-quarters.....
Feet.....	7 Coat.....
Leather.....	5 Stern.....
Back.....	10

—Pioneer's Gazette.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR OCTOBER.

Moose, <i>Alces Macchis</i> .	Snipe and Bay Birds, <i>Willetts</i>
Elk or Wapiti, <i>Cervus Canadensis</i> .	<i>Carolinus</i> , <i>Turdus Rangifer</i> .
Ears, brown and gray.	<i>Ears</i> , <i>Carolinus</i> , <i>Turdus Rangifer</i> .
Wild Turkey, <i>Melospiza gallopavo</i> .	<i>Buffalo</i> , <i>Carolinus</i> , <i>Turdus Rangifer</i> .
Woodcock, <i>Scopus americanus</i> .	<i>Squirrel</i> , red black and grey
Trout, <i>Salmo trutta</i> .	<i>Quail</i> , <i>Oreortyx</i> , <i>Tringa</i> .
Belemnite, <i>Nautilus</i> .	<i>Curlew</i> , <i>Xanthopus Argus</i> .
Parrot, <i>Chlorodactylus</i> .	<i>Pheasant</i> , <i>Tringa</i> .
Plover, <i>Chlorodactylus</i> .	<i>Willetts</i> .
Godwit, <i>Limosa</i> .	<i>Reed or Rice birds</i> , <i>Dolichopus</i> <i>or</i> <i>orzy</i>
Rails, <i>Rallus Virginianus</i> .	<i>or</i> <i>orzy</i> .
Wild Pigeons.	<i>Wild Duck</i> , <i>Geese</i> , <i>Brant</i> , &c.

[Under the head of "Game, and Fish in State" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that we are unable to specify in detail the laws of each State. We publish these entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.]

GAME IN MARKET.—There is nothing new to report in the game market, the prices being the same as those of last week, and the arrival of birds about the same. Venison is somewhat more common and retails at twenty-five cents per pound. Ruffed grouse, from the interior of New York State, at \$1 per brace. Not very abundant. Wild pigeons are abundant, and sell at \$2 per dozen. English snipe retail at from \$2 to \$2.25 per dozen; but the large yellow-leg variety brings \$3, and upland plover the same price. The latter are in excellent condition. Teal are worth seventy-five cents per brace; mallards, \$1.25; red-heads the same; widgeons seventy-five cents. The West is the principal source of supply at present. Prairie chickens are coming in from the Western States, Iowa, Illinois and Missouri being the largest shippers. The supply is large for this season. Hares being in season, they are quite abundant and sell at \$1 per brace.

NEW JERSEY.—Game is abundant throughout the upper portion of Union Hill, and the place is thronged every day by sporting men anxious to bag the superior snipes.

—The existing game law of the State of New Jersey prohibits the killing, exposing for sale or having unlawfully in possession the kinds of birds and animals below described, within the periods respectively stated, and under the penalties in each case named, viz.:

KIND OF GAME.	PROHIBITED TIME.	PENALTY FOR EACH BIRD OR ANIMAL.
Quail.....	Jan. 1st to Nov. 1st.....	Fifteen dollars.
Ruffed Grouse (Partridge).....	Dec. 15th to Oct. 1st.....	Fifteen dollars.
Wild Pigeon.....	Jan. 1st to July 4th.....	Ten dollars.
Wilson or Grey Snipe.....	May 1st to Oct. 1st.....	Ten dollars.
(English snipe).....	Jan. 1st to Aug. 1st.....	Ten dollars.
Upland Plover.....	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.....	Five dollars.
Rail or Red-bird.....	Jan. 1st to Nov. 1st.....	Five dollars.
Hare or Rabbit.....	Jan. 1st to July 1st.....	Five dollars.
(Grey, Black or Fox).....	Jan. 1st to July 1st.....	Five dollars.
Pinnated Grouse.....	Until Nov. 1st, 1880.....	Fifty dollars.
(Prairie chicken).....		

The penalty for taking, at any time, any ruffed grouse, (pheasant or partridge), quail or woodcock, by means of any blind, trap, snare, net or device whatever, is ten dollars for every bird so trapped, snared or taken.

MARYLAND.—Doer Park, Oct. 12.—Pigeons are still plentiful some six or eight miles from here, but are scarce near town, although they fly over in the morning and evening to and from the feeding grounds.

On Wednesday I bagged sixty-two in about two hours. Immense numbers of birds have been killed, and quite a number of gentlemen have been here from Baltimore, Cumberland, and two the best shots and keenest sportsmen from Bedford Springs, Va. Some of these gentlemen have not been successful, for they came too late for the shooting near town, and had not time to go any distance. Two or three men, whose names I don't know, have been netting pigeons for the past two or three weeks, and you may judge of their luck from the fact that they shipped 300 dozens of birds in the first two weeks of their being here. I do not know whether they were the law of Maryland, but it is against those of fairness and humanity.



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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1874.

To Correspondents.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief

is beautiful in Nare. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.
CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.
WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

THURSDAY, October 15th.—Trotting at Henderson, K., Gardner, Me., Parkins Landing, Pa., Leesburg, Va., New Haven, Conn., Deerfoot Park, Boston, Mass., Joliet, Ill., Lancaster, Ohio, Keene, N. H., Deerfoot Park, St. Paul, Minn., Paducah, Ky, and racing at Boise City, Idaho Territory.

FRIDAY, October 15th.—Trotting at Henderson, Ky., Deerfoot Park, Boston, Mass., Lancaster, Ohio. Keene, N. H., Deerfoot, L. I., Paducah, Ky., Piqua, Ohio—Racing at Boise City—Tournament at Piqua, Ohio.

SATURDAY, October 17th.—Trotting at Lancaster, Ohio, Piqua, Ohio, Deerfoot, L. I., and racing at Boise City.

TUESDAY, October 20th.—Fair at Alleghany Valley, W. Va., and Penn. Cumberland.—Georgia State Fair.

WEDNESDAY, October 21st.—Trotting at Bethel, Vt., Portsmouth, Ohio, Providence, R. I., Lawrence) Mass., Massillon, Ohio, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Cambridge City, Ind.—Georgia State Fair—Horse fair and shooting tournament, Champaign, Ill.

THURSDAY, October 22d.—Trotting at Portsmouth, Ohio, Providence, R. I., Lawrence, Mass., Massillon, Ohio, Poaghskeepsie, N. Y., Paterson, N. J., Danville, N. Y., Denver, Col., Cambridge City, Ind.—Tournament at Bedford, Ohio—Horse fair and shooting tournament, Champaign, Ill.

FRIDAY, October 23d.—Trotting at Poaghskeepsie, N. Y., Cambridge City, Ind., Massillon, Ohio, Paterson, N. J., Fleetwood Park, N. Y., Danville, N. Y., and Denver, Col.

JEROME PARK FALL MEETING.—One of the most brilliant seasons that the always brilliant Jerome Park has enjoyed was the Fall meeting, which has closed this week, as the track was in fine condition, the attendance very large, a great number being ladies, and the best stables in the country were represented. The racing was characterized by close competition and large fields; two of the most important adjuncts to the success of such contests. One feature noticeable about it was the rapid downfall of the favorites of past years, and another, the exceedingly good time made by the winners, the average being equal to the best of former years.

The great improvement in the speed of our running and trotting horses is becoming more evident every day, and if in the years coming they can make the same progress as in a few past, the steeds of America must prove successful competitors in the race to attain the position of Eclipse, and even the ideal equines of the Arabs. The last meeting at Jerome has also proved a financial success, so that the managers may be congratulated on the brilliant termination of their effort.

—The mean temperature in Florida during the past month was about 80 deg.

CENTRAL PARK ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.

IT has been the aim of all European cities, of metropolises and provinces, to set apart a portion of the public land for parks and gardens, in order that their citizens might have an opportunity of beholding something more picturesque than the wearying brick, or dazzling, though monotonous petal columns of stone which form their architectural structures, and to enable them to enjoy those beauties of Nature represented by unbragooed trees, the emerald grass, and the rich hues of her lovely flowers. This attention to æsthetic tastes is founded on the highest principles of philosophy, for it is a well defined fact that cities deprived of those purifying retreats are, as a general rule, much more infected with crime than those possessing them, and for the very simple reason that the vagabond and vicious classes, if they have no place of resort but vile dens, are always on mischief bent in moments of idleness. Public parks are for all classes, but they are appreciated by none better than the latter, for they give them the only vistas of pastures green that they get from one end of the year to the other. But as parks are intended to become educational institutions, to a certain extent, as well as *sanatoria*, they should embrace, as much as possible, all that imparts instruction, as well as that which pleases the eye and appeals to a cultured taste; and it is for this reason that they are made the receptacles of such treasures of Nature as the person of average means seldom sees elsewhere. No portion of a park has as much interest for the general public as that devoted to wild animals, for they possess a power of attraction unknown to inanimate objects, no matter how beautiful they may be in form and color. Such being the case, it is the duty of all interested in the welfare of the cities in which they dwell to encourage zoological gardens, for they repay in manifold shapes all the care and expense required for their establishment. The only city in the Union that has paid any attention to this subject, until recently, is New York, and the efforts made here are puerile, indeed, compared with its wealth, importance and great resources. As this is not only the Metropolis of the country, but also the intellectual centre, and the place from which all great enterprises, whether of finance or intellect are supposed to emanate, it is not much to our credit that our cherished park is so sadly deficient in it in its zoological department. True, it possesses a fair amount of the quadrupeds and larger birds peculiar to the North American continent; but even that is meagre to what it should be. The only living representatives of the foreign fauna which it owns are confined to a few lions, tigers, hyenas, monkeys, and camels, and four or five species of the bovine family. All the higher order of animals, such as the giraffe, elephant, rhinoceros and quagga, are the property of importers or proprietors of menageries who have kindly loaned them for a short time. If the authorities who have the power to improve this department of the park could see the eager throngs which press around the cages every afternoon, and especially Sundays, they would soon become convinced that any money spent for its improvement could not be expended to better advantage, or in a way which would be more highly appreciated by the public. The menagerie is a constant source of pleasure to all classes, hence, it should, at the earliest moment, be raised to the importance which it deserves.

The Commissioners do not make any appropriation for its support, so that its Superintendent has to draw from another fund the means required for even feeding the animals. Not a cent is allowed for the purchase of any animal, no matter how cheaply it may be bought, or how interesting it may be to science. The consequence of this niggardliness is that no addition of foreign fauns is made to the collection; and that it is entirely dependent on the contributions of the public for any increase in its collection of the natural history of our own country. For the present efficiency of the department, the public are more indebted to Mr. Conklin, its Superintendent, than to any person or any official body of men, for to him is its improvement a labor of love. No man better fitted for the position than he is, can be found in the country, as he brings to his aid ardent, close observation, and a large experience which has extended over a space of fifteen years. Few gentlemen are better versed in the habits of animals than he is, for few are as attentive to duty, and as close observers.

The amount of money required to place the zoological garden in such a position as to make it worthy of this great city is very trifling, if the expenditures are made gradually and with discrimination; so we hope that the Legislature, at its next session, will pass a bill making yearly appropriations for its support and improvement. Every person in the State should be as much interested in its welfare as the citizens of the Metropolis, as its advantages and pleasures are open alike to all. Of one portion of the department of natural history we can speak in the highest terms, and that is the Museum, which has now become public property through the liberality of its former owners. This is the finest collection of both native and foreign fauna on the continent, and, as it is arranged in groups and divisions, it affords ready facilities of investigation to the student or mere observer. A new building to contain these treasures is now in process of erection on the corner of Eighth avenue and Seventy-sixth street, and that, when completed, will be fully adequate to meet all demands upon it for years to come. It is to be a plain, solid, and commodious structure, arranged specially for the purpose for which it is to be used. It will cost the sum of half a million dollars, so we may expect such an edifice as will be worthy of the city and the high duties for which it will be employed.

But while this mortuary collection is worthy of all care and expense, yet, our authorities should bear in mind that the living representatives are also entitled to their serious consideration; that they are in fact the first in importance, as the study of their habits is interesting alike to *fleur* or naturalist, and the means by which we can judge of their adaptability to the use of mankind. Any appropriations our legislators may make to increase the living fauna of the park will meet the approbation of the public, and this fact, combined with the necessity of making the collection worthy of this city, should induce them to take prompt action in the matter, for a work of such excellence cannot be commenced at too early a day.

THE LESSON OF THE RIFLES.

THE competition for supremacy between the manufacturers of different rifles is exceedingly vigorous at present, both in this country and Europe, as each is bringing forward a mass of facts and testimony to prove that his rifle is superior to all others. This active canvass of the merits and demerits of each weapon is sure to result in good, as it will inform us of the faults and advantages peculiar to any one, and by this means we shall know how to unite those qualities of excellence which all may possess, and thus produce a perfect arm.

In England the fight is between the Metford muzzle loader and the Martini-Henry breech loader, but both seem to have so many apparent faults that the final conclusion must be that neither is adapted to the present exigency, and must, therefore, give way to a superior weapon. The merits of the former are its fine finish and accuracy of fire, and of the latter its simplicity and the readiness with which it can be loaded. The former has been the victor in the principal Wimbledon contests, while the latter is said to have produced a score even inferior to the Snider rifle. It is also said to kick badly, so much so, in fact, as to give a large number of those who use it a lame shoulder. This is a most radical defect, if the statements are true, and one which must more than counterbalance any merits it may possess. At the Wimbledon matches the Metford and Rigby muzzle loader rifles have borne off the palm of victory most frequently; but, though they may possess accuracy, and prove better for target practice than the breech loader, it does not follow that they are superior for general work, especially military work, nor that the breech loaders cannot be brought to their state of perfection.

The Whitworth rifle, when first brought out, was deemed almost incapable of improvement, yet, when the Rigby style of grooving was introduced and its superior merits made known, the former was withdrawn entirely from public use, and its more successful competitor adopted. Could the Metford or Rigby rifles retain the accuracy as breech loaders, that they do as muzzle loaders, they would, in all probability, be the acme of perfection; but as we have not heard that the experiment of transformation has been tried, we must conclude that their makers do not think the feat possible. Although the muzzle loaders have thus far proved victorious in the larger number of contests, we must not deduce that breech loaders equally as good cannot be made. The recent contest between the Rigby and Sharp and Remington rifles at Creedmoor proved naught so far as it went, or if anything, it was that the Irish were the best marksmen.

To prove with weapons were the best, they should have been fired from fixed rests, and then the mean deviation from the "bullseye" noted and compared. The result would then have been more satisfactory, and would have, to a certain extent, proved which was the superior weapon. The Rigby and Remingtons, for instance, use broad, and the Metford and Sharp narrow grooves, and each have often been the winners in matches, but we cannot from this fact prove that one style of grooving is better than another; nor neither can we prove, other conditions being equal, that the muzzle loader of the same make as the breech loader is superior to it.

We can assure with confidence, and we believe prove it satisfactorily, that our American breech loaders are fully equal to the best of the muzzle loaders, and certainly far superior to the best English make of the same pattern, as they are grooved on higher scientific principles. If we mistake not, the characteristics of the latter are deep grooving, and using hard balls in order to resist the power of the deep twist. The American arms, on the contrary, have very light grooves, and use a soft ball. By a comparison of the effect of both principles - or characteristics, we must deduce that the latter are the best; for the light grooving is undoubtedly as effective as the heavier, and superior to it in the fact that it offers less opposition to the expulsion of the ball, and, therefore, has less friction, so that the missile is not deviated from its course, while the latter, on the contrary, must resist it with such force as to lengthen it out, and by this elongation change its centre of gravity, and, as a natural sequence, its accuracy. If, then, our American weapons combine the best qualities of the muzzle loader with the simplicity and quickness of loading and firing of the opposite style, we must conclude that they are the best in the world, not only for sporting but for military purposes.

There are other rifles manufactured in this country, probably, equally as good as those mentioned, but not being acquainted with their good qualities we cannot cite them as examples. The fact that arms manufactured in the United States possess the merits of all those of other countries is highly creditable to our inventors. So, possessing good weapons, it must follow that with practice our people must

become the best shots on either continent, and, therefore, occupy the position of premier marksmen or riflemen. That it is not fallacious to make this deduction is evident when we know how general the use of fire-arms is in this country, and what abundant opportunities there are for practice.

We may arrive at the conclusion, then, that we have the best arms for general work yet manufactured, as they combine the accuracy of muzzle loaders with the simplicity and facility of loading of the breech loaders; that this being the case they are equal to any occasion, and that our amateur riflemen need not fear to meet in friendly competition any body of men, provided they learn the principles on which accuracy is founded, and the peculiarity of their weapons.

COLLEGE CLUBS.

THE leading colleges are already taking action for the organization of the rowing clubs which are to represent them at the inter-collegiate regatta of 1875. The college of the city of New York has called a meeting of the alumni and students for that purpose, and the friends of the Wesleyan College have contributed over two thousand dollars to aid the next club in paying their expenses while preparing for the contest. The Wesleyans have strong hopes of being able to carry their lavender colors to the front on a future occasion, so to realize their dreams have already commenced the preparatory movements of organization. This alacrity is well, for if the champion colleges would grace their library they must work with determined steadfastness to win it.

Harvard, with its fifteen banners of victory, has also paid some attention to the preliminaries for the next contest, and Yale, with its usual *esprit*, is not behind the others in preparation. The interest in boating among our future scholars and statesmen may be inferred from these movements; so it is evident that the great regatta of the country will be better contested in 1875 than at any previous time. Amherst College, which failed to be represented at the last competition, is said to be urging a regatta between the colleges of New England alone. If it is intended to make this secondary to the greater event, there can be no objection to it; but if not, we must say that it would be a display of sectionalism or provincialism entirely at variance with our broad national creed, and one which would be unworthy of a moment's consideration. The great interest in the inter-collegiate regatta arises from its national character; for as each club has its own friends, who are proud of its achievement, they aid and encourage in every way possible the development of the athletic pursuits so essential to students who would attain the position specified by the classical sentence. We hope no effort will be made to supersede this great event, for any such movement would only bring its originators into disrepute, and fail in accomplishing its purpose.

THE NEXT INTERNATIONAL MATCH.

THE next international contest between the American and Irish riflemen, is already attracting the attention it deserves, and some of our most public-spirited citizens are ready to contribute the amount required to defray the expenses of our men on their tour. It is estimated that the sum of \$7,500 will be necessary to meet all demands, but as this is a very insignificant sum for this wealthy commonwealth, it will, no doubt, be raised with the prompt alacrity, for where national reputation is at stake our people yield the palm to none in generosity and even profuse lavishness. Messrs. Hawk & Weatherbee, proprietors of the Windsor House, at which the Irish gentlemen stopped while here, have opened the subscription by sending Col. Wingate a check for \$250. This is a liberal donation, so we hope to see other citizens equally prompt and generous, for if the sum raised is larger than that actually required, it can be used for other purposes appertaining to the rifle association, which require liberal support.

Our riflemen will leave no effort untaken to make themselves worthy of any honor bestowed upon them, and to enhance the national reputation. They have to submit to many inconveniences to perfect themselves as marksmen, for they have to leave their business entirely, or in charge of some other person, while they devote themselves to practice. They must be out windy and rainy weather, as well as in burning sunshine, that they may learn atmospheric effects, and be prepared to meet all exigencies. This self-denial and labor can have but one propelling motive, and that is to sustain our national honor, and for this reason they should be sustained and encouraged in every way possible. They have now gained a reputation for themselves as riflemen, that they do not wish to lose as Americans; nor will they, if patient, persevering energy can prevent it. They will practice on all possible occasions during the winter, both in a body and individually, so we may hope that victory will again wait them.

As it is intended to make the next match a thoroughly representative one, the Amateur Rifle Club earnestly call upon citizens in every portion of the country to organize "teams" in their own vicinity, and then send the best scores to the Secretary of the Amateur Association in this city. Some excellent shots can be found in the West and South, so they are requested to practice, and if they are found worthy they will find a willing place in the next "team." The Amateur Rifle Club will send any needed information to those desirous of organizing clubs, and if necessary, afford them every opportunity for practice.

It is to be hoped that the next "team" will be a thoroughly representative one; and if it is to be, now is the time for those desirous of honoring their country abroad to take the preliminary steps for practice and organization.

CANOEING EXTRAORDINARY—A SECOND JASON.

THE moderately long journeys heretofore carried out in tracking a river from its source to its mouth, or the erratic cruises made by the master of the Rob Roy, are likely to be challenged by a new Jason, who in a frail argo, will endeavor to reach the southern extremity of Florida, starting from the St. Lawrence.

In June last we gave a brief notice of a clever book entitled "A Thousand Miles Walk," written by Mr. N. H. Bishop, which told of the bold performances of this gentleman when a lad and how he tramped away across the Pampas of South America.

Mr. Bishop, who paid us a visit recently, thus describes his canoe itinerary to us. In June of this year he launched his craft—a cedar built boat holding two persons, in the St. Lawrence River, above Quebec, and in July arrived at Albany. Here he determined to use a paper canoe to carry but one person, and Messrs. Waters & Son, of Troy, are now building him one. The canoe will be 14 feet long, 28 inches beam, 94 inches depth of hold midships, and will weigh 60 pounds. It will contain all the traps necessary for a long voyage, stove, provisions, etc. On or about November 1st, Mr. Bishop will sail down the Hudson to Jaritan Bay, then by canal will go to Bordentown, N. J., then down the Delaware to Delaware City, thence across by Canal to Chesapeake Bay, and then lay his course for Norfolk. From Norfolk he will take Currituck Sound to Cape Fear. Then skirting along the coast of North Carolina, through the islands, his next port will be Georgetown, S. C. From Georgetown he will pass between the Sea Islands and the main coast of South Carolina and Georgia. He believes that in Florida he will have to make but one portage before reaching Key West, his track being from the head of St. John's, from Salt Lake to Sand Point on Indian River.

Several attempts have been made in the United States to prosecute long voyages in canoes, but most of these adventurous spirits have come to grief. Barring the accidents of the seas, these southern shores and river courses are terribly malarious. Mr. Bishop's course will be, however, mostly on the sea board, and his travels in Florida will be undertaken during the healthy season.

We believe if this trip is successfully carried out it will be counted among the memorabilia of canoeing. We believe Mr. Bishop to be thoroughly competent to accomplish this rather perilous undertaking, having early in life showed his physical endurance, and how pluck and spirit could carry him through a long and arduous journey. It is not precisely the spirit of adventure which leads this gentleman on a cruise which may not be concluded before March 1875. Mr. Bishop has naturalistic talents of a high order, and the study of birds, beasts and fishes along the route, will occupy much of his attention. We trust that having interested our readers in this canoe cruise, to be able from time to time to give in the FOREST AND STREAM notices of Mr. Bishop's movements.

WESTON'S FAILURE.—The failure of Weston to walk 500 miles in six days is now an accomplished fact, despite all the care and attention of nurses and physicians who tried to doctor him into an impossible compound of steely muscles. While we cannot blame the pedestrian for working for that \$1,000 which he was to receive in any case, or the \$5,000 if he fulfilled his mission, yet, we feel almost chagrined at a public that went to visit him, for it is tending aid and encouragement to a species of cruelty which should receive the attention of Mr. Bergh. These failures of Mr. Weston are so frequent as to make his name synonymous with non-success, and perhaps a term somewhat coarser, so we hope to hear that this will be his last effort, in that line at least, until he has been transformed into a more enduring muscular compound. Of course he has the right to do as he pleases in the matter, but he would save much pique by following this bit of suggestion. Notwithstanding his failure, we are led to believe that there are men in this country who can accomplish the effort he essayed, and while we would not encourage such trials, yet we should like to see some brawny, determined pedestrian try it, just to test the extent and power of human endurance.

—One of our sportsmen invited a number of ladies and gentlemen to dine with him a few days since, and the termination of the dinner was so comical as to be worthy of note. Having been disappointed in regard to his prairie chickens, a substitute of chicken pot pie was made. This was excellent and required the replenishing of the platter. Biddy was called and ordered to refill it. "Faith, mum, an' it is all gone." The lady was surprised, and said it was impossible, as she left plenty on the stove, and asked her what she had done with it. "Arrah! and I thought yiz had plinty, so bedad I fed it to the cow."

—THE FIRE in our office about that time destroyed many of our issue of FOREST AND STREAM of February 12th, 1874, and our friends having copies of that date will greatly oblige by forwarding them to us. We will cheerfully pay double price for them.

—Talking of college oarsmen, John Paul says it's a great thing now-a-days to be "a gentleman and a sculler."

THE TENNESSEE STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

We publish this week a very interesting letter from our special correspondent, on the bench show and parade of dogs at the meeting of the above society, and such other matters as occurred up to the time of writing. This is one of the most important displays of the kind ever held in this country, and we are pleased to note that it was a success in every detail. Such action will do more to improve our sporting dogs than any private efforts, so we hope to hear that other States have followed the lead of Tennessee. A special dispatch to the FOREST AND STREAM from our correspondent states that the proceedings of the remaining days were equally as interesting as the first, and that the entire display was a grand success in every particular.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

THE BENCH SHOW.

MEMPHIS, TENN., October 7, 1874.

This, the opening day of the State Sportsmen's Annual Tournament, witnessed one of the finest exhibitions of dogs, in the Bench Show of Pointers and Setters, that has ever been seen on this continent, and one that will compare favorably with the famous bench shows of the mother country. There were present at the exhibition representatives from Illinois, Wisconsin, Ohio, Indiana, Tennessee, Mississippi, Kentucky, and several other States, all of whom pronounced the dog parade the finest they had ever had the pleasure to see. The entries numbered a few less than sixty, and arranged as they were in a large hall at the Fair Grounds and during fair week, more than the usual interest was devoted to the canines, and I might say that they were the principal attraction of the day, and this your readers will more fully understand when I state that scores of ladies left the grand stand during the show to see the dogs, a majority of which were owned in the western portion of this State. After the selection of judges—L. C. South of Kentucky, H. N. Sherman of Wisconsin, and Doctor Allen of this city, for class one—they made the circuit of the hall, examining each contestant carefully, and finally awarded the prize for the best setter dog over twelve months, to J. H. Acklin's entry, giving him the full number, 100 points, and gave the certificate to A. J. Hays' entry, "Joe." For the second class, or best setter bitch over twelve months, Messrs. J. H. Dew, William Bowles and Jerry Cockrell, judges, attached the blue ribbon to Doctor Erskine's entry, Zula, giving her 93 points, and gave the certificate to Doctor Thornton's Mabb, with 92 points. Doctor Sanders and Mr. Pritchett, judges for class number three, best setter puppy under twelve months, awarded the silver goblet to Bryson's entry, Maude, giving her 100 points, and in this connection I might add that she is a direct importation, her genealogy dating back some eighty years, to the famous English "Leicester," owned by R. Le Purcell Llewellyn, Esq., and which carried off the first prizes, the dam being "Blanche," owned by the same gentleman. The certificate in the class named went to Sanders' Nora. The fourth class, best pointer dog over twelve months, was judged by experienced gentlemen, who gave Miller's "June" the ribbon, and Lightburn's "Sandy" the certificate. Class five, for best pointer bitch over twelve months, brought Sander's entry to the front for the ribbon, and Miller's for the diploma. Class six, best pointer puppy under twelve months, was given Miller's "June," diploma to Miller's "Sport." The sweepstakes to all ages or sex, was taken by Bryson's Maude, mentioned previously.

THE SHOOTING MATINEE.

For \$400; class match. Ten single birds; 21 yards rise, 81 yards boundary. First prize, \$150; second, \$100; third, \$75; fourth \$50, and fifth, \$25, brought to the front twenty-three knights of the trigger, who, after depositing their entrance fee, \$30, prepared themselves. Among the number were several crack shots, including H. N. Sherman of Beloit, Wis.; J. H. Dew, J. K. Hughes, J. H. Acklin, W. E. Watkins and T. F. Perkins of Tennessee; F. H. Green of Mississippi; B. Bray and W. J. South, Kentucky, and others, besides our own club shooters. The following is the

Name.	Score.	Score.	Total.
H. N. Sherman	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	10	10
R. C. Terry	0 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0	6	6
J. K. Hughes	0 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0	7	7
Arthur Merriman	1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1	6	6
J. H. Dew	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	8	8
H. McNeely	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	7	7
Jim Davis	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1	7	7
R. Pearson	0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	7	7
F. H. Green	0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	7	7
J. Tompkins	1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1	7	7
J. H. Acklin	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	8	8
R. N. Phipps	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1	9	9
Wm. Bowles	1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1	9	9
B. Bray	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	9	9
A. Wheatley	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	8	8
C. F. Leland	1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1	8	8
W. E. Watkins	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	8	8
J. M. Allen	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	8	8
T. F. Perkins, Jr.	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	8	8
R. B. Hays	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	7	7
W. J. South	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	8	8
H. H. Mitchell	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	9	9
D. Bryson	1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0	5	5

Ties of nine at 26 yards rise.

Filippo..... 10 * Perkins..... 111 3

Bray..... 110 Mitchell..... 0 * 0

*Withdrawn.

Ties of eight at 26 yards.

Wheatley..... 0 * Watkins..... 111 3

Dew..... 111 3 Allen..... 111 3

Acklin..... 111 3 South..... 111 3

*Withdrawn.

Ties at 31 yards.

Dew..... 111 3 Watkins..... 10 * 1

Acklin..... 111 3 South..... 0 * 0

*Withdrawn.

It becoming then quite dark, and neither Dew nor Acklin caring to shoot by starlight, the shooting off was continued until Friday.

CREEDMOOR.—Preparations are being made to close the Creedmoor matches of this season still undecided. These are the competitions for the *Turf, Field and Farm* Challenge Badge, the Remington Diamond Badge, and the Leech Cup. All promise to be interesting, as the best shots in the National Rifle Association will undoubtedly try their skill, for it is no small honor to win any of the enumerated prizes. The first badge is to be shot for at a distance of 200 yards; position standing; any rifle within the rules; that is, it must not weigh over ten pounds, have telescope sights, nor have less than a three pound pull of trigger. The ninth competition comes off at three P. M. October 31st, and the tenth competition November 29th at the same hour. This has to be won three times to enable the victor to hold it; but after that it is his personal property. The winners thus far are the following gentlemen: Capt. J. Bodine, 17 points; Col. Geo. W. Wingate, 18 points; J. T. B. Collins, 16 points; L. M. Ballard, 16 points; Col. Geo. W. Wingate, 16 points; E. H. Madison, 18 points; J. T. B. Collins, 16 points; E. H. Madison, 17 points.

From this score it will be seen that Messrs. Wingate, Collins, and Madison have won it twice. Should either of them tie in the next contest it will be given to the one making the best general score.

The sixth competition for the Remington Diamond Badge, will come off October 17th at eleven A. M., and the seventh competition November 14th at the same hour. This also, has to be won three times ere it becomes the personal property of the victor. The distances at which it is to be shot for are 800, 900, and 1,000 yards. Such a prize is sure to elicit a lively competition, so we may anticipate some capital work at the next meeting. The following are the winners up to the present time:—

	500 Yds.	800 Yds.	900 Yds.	Total.
R. Omond	23	25	22	70
Col. J. Bodine	25	24	21	69
A. P. M. Richards	28	21	22	71
A. V. Canfield, Jr.	24	26	23	73
L. L. Hepburn	26	27	25	78

A glance at this table will show that the competitors made most excellent shooting, the last being quite an unusual score. Good as this seems, we expect to see it excelled at the next meeting, as the practice since that time must have improved the men in almost geometrical ratio.

The final match of any importance, during the present season, will be for the Leech Cup. This handsome tankard is valued at \$600, being made of pure Irish silver, by the best artist in the Gem of the Sea. It was presented by Major Leech, of the Irish team, to the Amateur Rifle Club, to be competed for by American riflemen. The Executive Committee of the Amateur Rifle Club are preparing the conditions for which it is to be contested, and will submit them at as early a day as practicable to the donor for approval. The probability is that the cup will be made a perpetual challenge cup, out of compliment to Major Leech, and to give proper encouragement to long range rifle practice. The first competition will take place some time in November, as Major Leech, who is now absent in the West, enjoying the pleasure of a hunt among the prairie chickens, is expected back in two or three weeks. This handsome prize is open to all citizens of the United States, who may use any rifle within the rules, the distances being 800, 900, and 1,000 yards. As a compliment to the genial captain of the Irish team, the Amateur Rifle Club have made him an honorary member of their Association, a courtesy which will, no doubt, be highly appreciated by the gentleman thus honored. The Bennett Cup, won by Mr. Rizby, is also being suitably engraved for presentation to the winner on his return from the West.

The Executive Committee of the National Rifle Association met at the rendezvous of the First Division, No. 7 West Thirtieth street, on the 14th instant, to hear and decide upon all protests entered at the last contest for the Gatling, All Comers' and Cavalry matches.

THE J. H. STEWARD PRIZES.—Mr. J. H. Steward, of London, the appointed optician to the National Rifle Association and National Artillery Association, of England, tendered to the National Amateur Rifle Association for competition, three prizes, after the programme for the second annual prize meeting had been made up. These prizes were therefore added as follows:—

1st. To the highest aggregate score in the first or second division matches, and the State and Gatling match, a Steward's New Camp Blazer Field Glass, as used officially at Wimbledon. Value, \$45.00.

This aggregate prize was won by Col. Gildersleeve, 12th Regiment, who, in the three matches, made 81 points.

2d. To the marksman making the highest aggregate score in the "Sportsmen's," "All Comers' and "Bennett" matches, a Lord Bury Telescope. Value, \$10.00.

This prize was won by Lieut. Henry Fulton, of the 12th Regiment, with an aggregate score of 225 points.

3d. To the marksman making the highest score in the third stage of the Bennett match, a Steward's Improved Watch Aneroid Barometer, for measuring mountain heights, for forecasting weather, with the addition of Compass and Thermometer. Value, \$50.00.

Won by Captain Mason, of Canada, with a score of 52 points.

4th. A third prize was added in Competition VII., the officers match, as follows:—To the third highest score, an Officer's Dress Sword, to be selected by the winner, presented by Horstmann Bros. & Allen. Value, \$40.00.

Won by Lieut. Col. H. A. Gildersleeve, 12th Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., by a score of 23 points.

THE FIRST SUBSCRIPTION.—The following letter from the proprietors of the Windsor House, of New York, expresses the feeling of all those interested in our riflemen, and we hope that others will be equally generous in their contributions, so that our team may have more than a

stinted enough to defray their expenses to the Green Isle:—

WINDSOR HOTEL, NEW YORK, October 10th, 1874.

Colonel GEORGE W. WINGATE, President Amateur Rifle Club:

DEAR SIR:—In common with all Americans we have been greatly interested in the International Rifle Match at Creedmoor, and while proud of the success which has been achieved by the American team, are glad that the honors of the contest were so equally divided as to reflect no discredit upon their gallant opponents, who crossed the ocean to shoot this match.

The circumstances connected with this contest have been of such a character as to do much to create a friendly feeling between the two nations, and to render it wise to encourage such contests in the future. We are, therefore, pleased to see that you have on behalf of the Amateur Rifle Club, and of American riflemen, accepted the challenge of Major Leech to shoot a return match in Dublin next year, and have been so kind but what you will be able to secure a team that will uphold the credit of America upon such an occasion.

Regarding the proposed club, in taking this step, are simply acting in a representative capacity, and that, to enable him to carry the matter to a successful conclusion, ample funds should be provided to meet all expenses, we have been advised as a mark of the interest we take in the match, and as a token of our respect and esteem for the gentlemen of the Irish team and their friends, who have been our guests at the Windsor, to contribute \$200 (for which we enclose a check), to be devoted by your club toward defraying the expenses of selecting and sending an American team to Ireland to shoot this match.

Trusting that the ensuing competition will be marked by the same fairness and friendly feeling as the recent match, and prove the birthplace of many similar contests between the riflemen of America and other countries, we remain yours, very truly,

HAWK & WINGATE.

THE IRISH RIFLEMEN.—The Irish riflemen are now in Kansas or the Indian Territory, engaged in slaying prairie chickens and such other game as they may encounter. They have been treated with the most distinguished courtesy wherever they went, the railroads vying with each other in honoring them. They are accompanied by Mr. Hallock, editor of this paper, who has attended to the arrangements of their tour. We learn that they are receiving the most profuse courtesies throughout the country, and that preparations are being made in Chicago, St. Louis, Toledo and Hannibal, to give them enthusiastic receptions on their return homeward, which will be in a couple of weeks.

—The following is the result of six shots fired from six different kinds of guns by members of the Nassau Sporting Club, all using the same quality of ammunition. Target, 8 inches diameter, distance, 45 yards, 1 1/2 oz. of No. 8 shot (Tulham's).

First—12 gauge gun, 30-inch barrel, weight, 7 1/2 pounds, 3 drachms of powder. Highest number of pellets at one shot.....	30
Lowest number of pellets at one shot.....	9
Average of the six shots.....	15 1/2
Second—10 gauge gun, 30-inch barrel, 8 pounds weight, 3 1/2 drachms of powder. Highest number of pellets at one shot.....	25
Lowest number of pellets at one shot.....	10
Average of the six shots.....	13
Third—11 gauge gun, 30-inch barrel, 7 1/2 pounds weight, 2 1/2 drachms of powder. Highest number of pellets at one shot.....	12
Lowest number of pellets at one shot.....	6
Average of the six shots.....	8 1/2
Fourth—10 gauge gun, 30-inch barrel, 9 pounds weight, 3 1/2 drachms of powder. Highest number of pellets at one shot.....	15
Lowest number of pellets at one shot.....	8
Average of the six shots.....	10 1/2
Fifth—12 gauge gun, 30-inch barrel, 5 drachms of powder. Highest number of pellets at one shot.....	18
Lowest number of pellets at one shot.....	10
Average of the six shots.....	12 1/2
Sixth—14 gauge gun, 7 pounds weight, 30-inch barrel, 2 1/2 drachms of powder. Highest number of pellets at one shot.....	10
Lowest number of pellets at one shot.....	2
Average of the six shots.....	4 1/2

S. A. L.

GAME PROTECTION IN NOVA SCOTIA.—The Game and Inland Fishery Protection Society of Halifax deserve credit for the energetic manner in which they have set about a very laudable undertaking. They have published a pamphlet containing the constitution of their society, also a copy of an Act passed at the last session of their local legislature, entitled an "Act for the preservation of useful birds and animals." The 1st and 7th sections of this Act prohibited the killing or chasing of any moose or beaver from three years from the first of September, 1874. As the new Act is one of considerable interest to sportsmen we publish three sections alluded to:

2. No person shall take or kill, or attempt to take or kill any partridge between the first days of January and October in any year, or shall sell, buy or attempt to sell any partridge so taken, between such last mentioned days, both inclusive, and no person shall take or kill, or attempt to take or kill, or have in his possession any woodcock, snipe, blue-winged duck, or teal, between the first days of March and September in any year. The possession of any such bird during the close season prescribed in this section in respect of such bird shall be presumptive evidence of such bird having been illegally killed or taken. No person shall kill any woodcock before sunrise, or after sunset.

3. The killing, taking, or having as aforesaid, each partridge, woodcock, snipe, blue-winged duck, or teal, shall be deemed to constitute a separate offence; and any person violating the next preceding section, shall be liable to a penalty of not less than five nor more than ten dollars for each offence, and an additional penalty of one dollar for each bird so taken or killed after or in addition to the first bird.

4. All penalties imposed by this Act may be recovered in a summary manner before a Stipendiary Magistrate or before one or two Justices of the Peace, in the name of any person who may sue for the same, and when recovered shall be paid, one half to the informer, and the other half to the prosecutor; and in case the amount of penalty and of costs be not paid, the defendant shall be committed to jail, and shall not be admitted the benefit of the chapter of the revised statutes, third series, for the relief of insolvent debtors, until he shall have undergone an imprisonment, without jail limits, of one day for each dollar of such penalty and costs.

This latter provision is certainly sufficiently emphatic, and the penalty severe. In commenting upon the above the *Toronto Sporting Times* says:—

The reckless manner in which game of all descriptions has been in past years slaughtered, in all the over provisions, calls not only for legislative interference, but also for the appointment of suitable officers to enforce the law. Even in Ontario, where some very useful legislation has been inaugurated for the preservation of game and fish, there is

not that respect for the law exhibited which would be the case if there were somebody's special business to carry out its provisions. We know that several of the finest trout streams in the country have been nearly ruined this season through the wilful carelessness of mill owners in throwing their sawdust into the water, and if such recklessness is permitted another year or two none of these rivers will be worth fishing. It is all very well to say that neighbors should inform against the offender, but very few men care to breed a bad feeling in their neighborhood by acting as an informer, and rather than play what they consider an ignoble role they look quietly on and refuse to interfere. It is to be hoped that more active legislation will be induced in this direction, because if our Legislature will not appoint one or two active overseers the people will soon be made to respect the law and assist in preserving what they now appear anxious to destroy.

The great obstacle to the enforcement of law in every country seems to be the fear or reluctance on the part of officers and others to arrest or inform against offenders. Hence the appointment of suitable men becomes imperative; who are not afraid to do their duty, but whose pay shall at least approximate to an equivalent for their police duties. When people find that offenders cannot escape and that penalties are to be enforced, they will respect the game laws much as any other laws. At present most persons cannot understand that the first rule of public property; but they must be taught, ever will severity that the legislation that protects them is constitutional and wise, and for the universal good.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN OCTOBER.

Black Bass, *micropterus salmoides* *interpretans nigricans*
Striped Bass, *Morone chrysops* *Wentworthi*
Bluefish, *Menidia menidia* *Sutorius*

SOUTHERN WATERS.
Pompano, Trout, Black-bellied, Sheep-head.
Shad, Drum (two species), Tailorfish.
Groupers, Kingfish, Sea Bass.
Rockfish, Striped Bass.

FISH IN MARKET.—Mr. Blackford, of Fulton Market, reports smelts as quite plentiful. They hail from Maine. The blue fish, which is coming in quite freely from New Jersey, retails at eight cents per pound; and salmon-trout and white fish, which are sent here from Sandusky, Ohio, sell at eighteen cents. Small striped bass, weighing from two to three pounds, are very abundant and sell at fifteen cents, but the larger variety, weighing from seven to twelve pounds, is very scarce, and brings twenty-five cents. These are shipped from Rhode Island. Eels, from the coast of Massachusetts, are very plentiful at fifteen cents per pound. Soft shell crabs are scarce, and bring in \$3 per dozen, but the hard shell variety is abundant at from \$2 50 to \$3 per dozen. In the language of our informant, now is the time to enjoy "devil'd crab." The only uncommon type of the fishes family on Mr. Blackford's tables was the "triple tail," (*Lobates Surinamensis*) which was caught off the coast of Long Island. This is a very rare visitor to our market, so is interesting from its scarcity. According to DeKay, this has an elliptical form, deepest opposite first dorsal ray. The scales are moderately large, adherent, forty-five in a longitudinal row, and thirty in a vertical line. The edges being ciliate. The head is covered with scales, except on the snout and end of jaws; the lower jaw being somewhat projecting. The dorsal fin is long, with twelve subequal spines, and fifteen soft rays, the longest of the latter reaching nearly to the middle of the caudal fin. The pectoral fins are small and oblong, and the caudal is rounded. The color of the back and sides is a rusty bluish; abdomen dingy rufous, variegated with black and yellow spots. The dorsal and ventral fins being slightly tinged with yellow.

—Frank Buckland, Esq., of *Land and Water*, has been studying the anatomy of the tunny, (*Scomber Thynnus*), and has besides been eating of it. He says:—

"In order to get at the skeleton, I had to cut off all the flesh; this was red like beef, exceedingly firm, no fat, but oily like salmon. I distributed this among my friends. My secretary, Mr. Searle, made his supper off of it, and he reports that, fried in thick slices, it resembles very tender veal cutlets; when boiled and pickled, is very much the flavor of salmon. Those who have never tasted tunny should try the tin of potage tunny that can be obtained at any provision warehouse. The vegetable is very strongly set together, and bound together by extremely firm ligaments."

We, too, have just been eating tunny. The only objectionable point about tunny is, that the flesh is dark in color. The meat, however, was short and crisp. Tunny put up in cans and cooked in oil would be a most desirable article of food. The small tunny, (*Oreogadus Thaumalea*) is not uncommon now in market, but finds no purchasers.

New Jersey.—*Burnegat*, Oct. 10.—Sheepshead gone; plenty of white fish, blue fish, blue fish, blue fish reported from the branch, South to reach us. We are expecting our turn soon. A few good catches of striped bass are reported this week. Our gunning season commences on the 15th. Do you want a big day's shooting? KINSEY.

—Jersey fishermen have had a good "catch" of Spanish mackerel during the present season.

—William Green, while fishing in front of the Pavilion Hotel, Long Branch, caught the largest Spanish mackerel ever caught in those waters. It measured three feet and a half in length, and weighed 1 1/2 pounds.

—A remora, or sucking fish, about eight and a half inches long, was caught near the Gosnold Mills, West Bedford, recently. When found he was on his back, fast to the upper surface of a log.

—The catching of smelt with the use of a light pole, hook and line, with shrimp bait, is now engaging the attention of anglers in the waters and estuaries of Massachusetts Bay. Seventy dozen to a tide is reported as the catch of an expert fishing from a row boat and tending two poles. It is fun.

SHAD OF ALL SIZES TAKEN WITH BAIT OR FLY.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

The following letter, from a brother of the angle, I have no doubt will interest both you and your readers. As he requests a reply, I will do so through your columns, and try to throw some light on points not generally apprehended:—

WASHINGTON, September 24th, 1874.

DEAR MR. NORRIS:—

I want you to decide a decidedly knotty problem for me. I will commence at the very beginning. About two weeks ago my brother-in-law let a small fish with me. He had a basket full of the same sort, and all nearly of a size. The fish was I should think about six inches long. I never and took it to the Smith-union the next day, and a few days afterward H. told me that Prof. Gill said it was a shad. These were caught with worm bait. Now for the next fact. For the last week or ten days we have been catching from the Long Bridge, and in boats—fish with minnow bait, very small, and just below the surface—the greatest quantity of fish of the *Alosa* genus that I ever saw. These fish, I think, average nearly fifteen inches in length. Some of them are nearly, if not quite, as large as the shad we buy in market in the spring. Prof. Gill calls them the *Alosa sapidissima*.

Now for another fact. I can go out almost any evening, and with a small fly catch little shad of a couple of inches in length—this year's hatching, I presume, from the eggs of the last season. These shad, when I catch them in the fresh water for two years after they are hatched, then go to salt water, and come back the third year full grown, growing about five inches the first year, and eight or ten the next. Myer says that according to your book and other authorities, the *A. sapidissima* is the same as the *A. preslethi*, or shad, but I am so engaged that I cannot verify it from actual personal observation. If that is true, we have at the present time, here in fresh water, all sizes of shad, from the full grown down to the baby, and that's just what bothers me. They have either changed their habits, or the authorities are wrong. The net fishermen, and many others hereabouts, call the fish we are now taking fresh water tallois, and I must say that they look very much like them to me, the only noticeable difference being that in the cost of a tallois at the Smithsonian it has a number of black spots, running in a line from the gills, and is taken from a fish full of eggs. Possibly the difference in the season may account for that difference. How do you account for the foregoing? Is the *A. sapidissima* and the *A. preslethi* the same fish?

P. S.—They are the same fish I ever caught; take the bait right by the head, and make a fly rod "hump" itself. Await your reply with great anxiety. Truly,

G. A. BRAUNT.

In reply to the fact stated by Mr. Braunt, I would say that many of the anglers, when I fished with a bow-line dippy for perch in August, I occasionally took young shad of the size mentioned by Mr. B., i. e. six inches long, in water from fifteen to twenty feet in depth, and have since heard of their being taken in the same way. These fish were undoubtedly the produce of shad that spawned early, say in May or June. The smaller fry, those of two inches, which are so easily taken with a small fly, are from the Long Bridge, are from the ova of the late spawners. I have also known perch-fishers, on the "Hen and Chickens," a rocky shoal in the Delaware, eight or nine miles above Philadelphia, when fishing for perch in September, to take shad varying from twelve to fifteen inches in length. They would come in schools and bite voraciously at the worm bait and not far below the surface. This corresponds with the second fact recorded in Mr. Braunt's letter.

At Theodorus, near the Massachusetts Fish Commission has thrown more light on the growth of shad and their migrations, to "and from sea, than all other writers on this subject. From information gained from old net-fishermen, and from his own observations, as shown in his various reports, he has clearly established the fact that shad go to sea the autumn of the same summer they are hatched. That the female shad lay their eggs, and that many of the males happens all of them, return to their native rivers when not over a year old, as they are then pubescent and the reproductive instinct impels them to the rivers. When varying in length from nine to twelve inches, they are known on the Connecticut as "Chicken Shad." In one of the reports alluded to, mention is made of the great numbers of such young shad that are taken in herring seines and netted and sold as herrings, or properly speaking, as "chickens," for the herring purer, although called by that name, do not enter fresh waters. That young shad will rise at an artificial fly is natural, for flies and have are their natural food. Mr. Lyman has detected and given the scientific names of such fish taken from their stomachs. This naturalist has also discovered that young shad have teeth, which the adults have not. The male salmon, as well as the male shad, is pubescent a year earlier than the female. That shad remain in the rivers two years, go to sea, and the following summer return full grown fish, is a notion that is now obsolete with intelligent people who have given the matter attention and thought. When female shad return from sea the first time they weigh from two to two and a half pounds, are not mercurial fish, and hence, are not brought to market. It is almost certain that the shad mentioned in the second fact given by Mr. Braunt, as well as those taken at the "Hen and Chickens" on the Delaware, were "Chicken Shad"—males.

Lappidissima is a specific synonym of our shad. It is more generally known as *A. preslethi*.

THADDEUS NORRIS.

NEWFOUNDLAND COD AND SEAL FISHING.—From the reports of the Newfoundland Chamber of Commerce we take the following:—"For 1873, the export of codfish reached 1,369,205 quintals, or an increase of 148,049 quintals on the quantity exported in 1872. Accounts from Labrador indicate a favorable commencement of the fishery in the Straits of Belle Isle and on the southern part of the coast, (a later report extending a like success farther north.) The seal fishery presented the novel feature of young seals being found in an immature condition a fortnight later than in the average of years. The destruction of old seals, particularly by steamers on second trips, is considered by many to be more injurious to the future of the fishery than killing the young in the first part of the season; and the startling and exceptional features of the spring are, by some, attributed to the great number of old seals destroyed in the two preceding seasons. The catch of seals in 1873 was 463,351, producing 6,835 tons of oil; whilst the catch of the present spring was 355,158 seals, calculated to provide about 4,000 tons of oil, or a deficit of 2,835 tons, as compared with '73, the deficit being more apparent in the yield of oil than the relative number of seals would indicate."

ROOM FOR NEW ENTERPRISE.—The Jacksonville *Republican* says the State of Florida has a mine of undeveloped wealth in its oyster beds. The oysters of Matanzas Inlet, Cedar Keys, Apalachicola, and Pensacola are unsurpassed by any in the world in size and flavor, and they offer a fine field for lucrative investment. An extensive trade is done at Cedar Keys and other points in shipping in the shell, but if they were canned it would be more profitable, and there would be no limit to the extent to which the business might attain. And in this connection the *Republican* further says that the business of canning meats, fish, fruits and vegetables has become very extensive in all sections of the country, and is enlarging every year. In Florida they have an abundant supply of green turtle, fish and oysters, which offer a good field for investment and enterprise in the canning business. Such vegetables as corn, peas, beans, and tomatoes can be grown and put up in many parts of Florida with profit. In a few years we may expect to see a lucrative business in canning guavas, pine-apples, bananas, figs, grapes and other fruits. The Southern oyster is by no means to be despised. There is a tendency in oysters to grow in longer shells South than North. Around Savannah we have eaten very fair oysters, called from the peculiar color of the meat, mulattoes. Prawns and shrimp might be put up at the South, and sold advantageously in our Northern markets.

—We take the following fish items from the Cape Anne *Advertiser*:

On Saturday last, some hundreds of porpoises unfortunately for themselves, got into the shallow water between the shore and the bar in that town, and were attacked by a battalion of boats. A large number of the fish were caught—perhaps two hundred—and each will yield eight to ten gallons of oil.

Schooner Mary L. Hart, of this port, took 150 barrels of mackerel at one haul, on Tuesday of last week, about half way between the Shoals and Whalesback. A large force of extra hands was hired to take care of the fish, but at dark the schooner's decks were still covered.

Schooner John Atwood of Provincetown, has landed in the last five weeks 750 barrels mackerel, making 2,000 barrels landed by this vessel this season.

Schooner Ware, Captain Kelly, has arrived at Plymouth from the banks with 850 qts. fish—the first full haul which has arrived here this season.

Late arrivals at Harwich report a heavy gale September 7th, upon Bank Quo. Schooner Magnolia lost dories, oil, tongues, etc., and had a narrow escape. Another vessel lost mainboom, gaff, dories, foresail, etc. The fleet report a scarcity of fish, such as has not been known for years.

A correspondent at Boothbay says: "The fishing season along the shore is fast drawing to a close, and the mackerel fleet have about all gone West, although mackerel are still caught in considerable numbers. Boats with one man, within a week, have caught from two to four barrels each, the fish being very large and fat. The vessels have been in too much of a hurry to get West, and therefore have got ahead of the fish."

The Port Hawkesbury *News* of the 2d inst., says that there are about thirty sail of mackerel catchers at the Magdalen Islands, and that they are doing well. At East Point, P. E. I., there are about one hundred sail of vessels; mackerel are reported to be plentiful, but no bite.

THE GLOUCESTER FISHING BUSINESS AND MARKET.—During the week ending September 26, fifty-two vessels reported at Gloucester, Mass., twelve from George's Bank, with 210,000 pounds of codfish; eight from Grand and Western Banks, five with salt codfish, aggregating 480,000 pounds, and three with 41,000 pounds of halibut; thirty from mackerel trips; twenty-eight from off shore with 3,475 barrels; two from the Bay of St. Lawrence with 400 barrels, and two freighters from Canoe with 2,500 barrels of mackerel. George's codfish is in good demand and scarce, with an advance in price and firm at \$5.50; Grand Bank, \$5.25; Western Bank, \$4.50. Fresh halibut is very scarce and wanted very much. The few arrived this week sold for eleven cents per pound for white and six cents for gray. Mackerel off shore are in light receipts. The market is kept clear, selling as fast as received at \$13 to \$9 for ones and twos. Bay is scarce, selling at \$10 and \$8 for ones and twos. Smoked halibut is eleven cents per pound. Cod oil fifty cents per gallon, and the market is firmer in oil.

A strange fish, about the size and shape of the herring, is being caught in large quantities in the Potomac River, near Washington. The *Star*, of that city, wants them investigated, to determine what species they belong to.

—A special dispatch of the 12th ult., from Quebec, says that intelligence has been received from Magdalen Island, North Shore, to the effect that the fishing of all kinds has been very poor, particularly the cod-fishing. Should the catch not improve before the close of the season, there will be much distress in the fishing district.

PICKEREL VS. TROUT.

SARANAC LAKES, September 25th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The decrease of trout in the Adirondack waters is a frequent subject of remark. This splendid game might now be abundant enough to satisfy the wants of all true anglers, but for the greed of fishermen, who, blind to the local interests, have pursued it to excess, and by the destructive methods. Another enemy to the trout now exists here in unlimited numbers. Six years ago, last January, thirteen pickerel were put into Long Lake, Hamilton county. The fatigues waters below this point now swarm with this voracious fish. The following fact is reported for the purpose of throwing light upon the relations of pickerel to the trout. On the 24th inst., Charles Erickson, a Saranac guide, and by the name of Raquette River a pickerel, which rose several times to the surface so that he was able to seize it with his hand and take it into his boat. The fish was brought to this place (Barlett's) and inspected by several persons. It had swallowed a large trout, whose tail was yet in its mouth! The voracious fish had misestimated the capacity of its stomach. The pickerel was twenty-four inches long and weighed four and one-half pounds. The trout—a female—was sixteen inches long and weighed one and three-quarter pounds.

I will add here that another supposed enemy of the trout, the black bass, which were put into the headwaters of Raquette Lake a few years ago, have not, as yet, been heard from. W. W. E.

THE SALMON FISHERIES OF OREGON.

THE enormous wealth of the salmon fisheries of the Pacific Coast can be appreciated only by those acquainted with the region, and to them it seems incalculable.

Every stream from Alaska to Central California, which is connected directly or indirectly with the ocean, teems with the finest types of the salmonidae known to science during the spawning season. The greater number of the species are fit for commerce were they properly prepared by canning or barreling; but the fact that only one variety is caught and exported, and that 1,000,000 fish were captured in the Columbia River alone, in four months, proves the abundance of this denizen of the deep. This catch averaged sixteen pounds each, which would give a total weight of 16,000,000 pounds—a quantity apparently sufficient to supply our people with all the piscatorial pabulum required; yet it does not even supply a tithe of the demand.

The fishing, which commences in April, lasts four months, and employs in that time two hundred and fifty boats and about five hundred men, exclusive of those engaged in preparing the fish for market. The catch was very large the last season, and its profits are evident, when we learn that it was valued at \$1,952,000.

Each boat engaged in the fishery is valued at \$250, and allowing that the paraphernalia costs as much more, we find that the total value of all the bateaux engaged in the business is \$125,000. The fishermen receive twenty-five cents for each salmon, when delivered on the wharf of the company for which they work. According to this calculation, the five hundred men engaged in the fisheries last season averaged \$500, or about five dollars in gold per diem for every day of labor, which, exclusive of Sundays and holidays, would be about one hundred days in the four months. This is an excellent salary for laboring men, and one from which they should, in a few years, be able to lay by a sum that would enable them to engage in the exportation of the salmon themselves. Some enterprising men have now made an effort to utilize the salmon that run in the rivers of Northern California, and though these streams may not afford as good localities for the development of the fishing industry as the Columbia and its tributaries, nevertheless, they have conveniences enough to make it a very profitable one. This business cannot be overdone, for a constantly increasing demand exists for the prepared salmon of the Pacific, and the demand comes not only from the Atlantic States, but also from Europe, the Sandwich Islands and the leading nations of the Orient. Thousands of dollars could be invested in the enterprise with the utmost safety from even temporary embarrassment, and the profits would, apparently, be reckoned by the hundreds per cent, instead of the simple numerals.

The salmon fisheries of the Pacific are yet in their infancy, but when capital is directed to their development, they will be found one of the best and most profitable enterprises in the country, as the supply of fish is always large enough to furnish all that can be prepared, demands for fish are always brisk, and finally, all the business is on a cash basis. These are elements of success that will be appreciated by all engaged in commerce.

Rational Pastimes.

—The contest on the private grounds of the Knickerbocker Club at Hoboken on October 12, attracted the largest assemblage of spectators seen at a Knickerbocker game for many years, the gathering including many of the old admirers of the game who had not visited a ball match for years past. The veteran nine opposed to the old Knickerbockers included Bixby, the old pitcher of the Eagles of 1855; and the old school of ball tossers, who in the '50s: Thorpe, the veteran pitcher of the Empires, as also Miller, their old second baseman; Cohen, the old catcher of the Gothams of 1861; Leavy, a scout of the Empires, and Stoken and "Frank" of the Gothams. Among those present was Cameron of the Empires, old Mr. Holt of the Excelsiors, Venn of the Gothams, Yates and Howe of the Eagles, and a number of the old school of ball tossers, who not seen the game played since the old time contests of a dozen years ago. As a matter of interest to all base ball players, we append the full score of this novel contest:

KNICKERBOCKERS.				VETERANS.			
Davis, P.	3	1	0	Bixby, 3d b.	2	0	1
Kissam, I. f.	4	2	0	Libon, p.	4	3	2
Purdy, 1st b.	3	1	0	Grimm, s.	0	4	1
Stratton, 3d b.	1	0	0	Miller, 1st p.	0	3	0
Wenman, c. f.	2	3	0	Stoken, I. f.	1	2	0
Slate, c.	3	2	0	Cohen, c.	3	1	0
Betted, s.	1	3	0	Scott, 3d b.	0	4	1
Thompson, 3d b.	1	1	0	Frank, c. f.	3	3	0
Highmer, C.	1	2	4	Leavy, r. f.	1	3	0
Totals.	30	17	18	Totals.	31	27	18

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNING.

Inning	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	Total
Knickerbocker	1	2	4	2	3	4	3	4	2	23
Veteran	6	4	5	10	1	5	5	4	1	51

Umpire—Mr. Chadwick. Time of game—1 hour and 30 minutes. First base by errors, Knickerbocker, 3; Veteran, 11. Runs scored—Knickerbocker, 3; Veteran, 7. After the game the Knickerbockers handsomely entertained their guests at Duke's Hotel, Hoboken, where about twenty sat down to a sumptuous feast.

—The best game of base ball played in this vicinity this season was that between the Red Stocking and Atlantic clubs, on the Union Grounds last Wednesday. The score at the end of the ninth inning was a "tie," each side having scored three runs, so that a tenth inning had to be played. This exciting score raised the interest of the game, although the Athletics made three good hits, their last

man being put out by a beautiful throw. An eleventh inning was then resorted to, but before it was completed, the rain, which had been threatening all day, came down in torrents and stopped the playing. The game at the close stood three each, so neither club won. The champions in this game were easily outplayed, both at the bat and in the field, by the Athletics, who, but for their very poor batting, would have won the game. Sweetser, of the old Red Stocking club, played second base for the Athletics in this game, and showed himself to be the best second baseman the Athletics have had for many years. They also presented a new catcher in the person of Fleet, formerly of the Chelsea club.

—The championship record up to October 14th is as follows:

Club.	Games won.	Games lost.	To Play.
Hartford vs. Baltimore, at Hartford.	10	15	15
Mutuals.	40	19	11
Athletic.	28	18	5
Chicago.	28	11	2
Philadelphia.	26	22	22
Chicago vs. Mutual, at Baltimore.	10	10	10
Athletic.	36	31	21
Hartford.	30	26	26

—Mr. D. O'Leary, Chicago's great pedestrian, has just completed a remarkable feat of walking in St. Louis, one which throws Weston completely in the shade. Being asked by some friends if he could walk two hundred miles in forty hours—an effort which Weston engaged but failed in—he responded affirmatively, and accomplished it in thirty hours and thirty minutes, 29 minutes. The following is his walking time: First fifty miles, nine hours, twenty minutes; second fifty miles, nine hours, seventeen minutes; third fifty miles, nine hours, thirteen minutes; fourth fifty miles, eight hours, thirty-nine minutes.

—The following professional games were played since our last issue:

October 1—Boston vs. Athletic, at Boston.	29 to 0
October 1—Hartford vs. Baltimore, at Hartford.	10 to 15
October 2—Mutual vs. Baltimore, at Brooklyn.	4 to 1
October 3—Athletic vs. Mutual, at Philadelphia.	6 to 4
October 3—Atlanta vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore.	10 to 2
October 3—Boston vs. Hartford, at Hartford.	10 to 6
October 3—Boston vs. Hartford, at Hartford.	7 to 4
October 3—Baltimore vs. Mutual, at Baltimore.	10 to 2
October 6—Mutual vs. Athletic, at Brooklyn.	17 to 1
October 6—Mutual vs. Athletic, at Brooklyn.	2 to 0
October 6—Boston vs. Hartford, at Hartford.	10 to 6
October 6—Boston vs. Hartford, at Hartford.	10 to 6
October 7—Philadelphia vs. Chicago, at Chicago.	13 to 9
October 7—Chicago vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia.	13 to 9
October 12—Boston vs. Baltimore, at Boston.	7 to 3
October 12—Athletic vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia.	7 to 3

—A Boston paper says "various rumors have prevailed regarding Chicago's position in next season, most of which are without foundation. The two Wrights, McVey, Leonard, O'Rourke, White and Schafer have already signed contracts to play with the Boston next season. Ball is going to the Philadelphia club, and Manning will probably be one of the substitutes for the Boston. Beals has received a flattering offer to play second base for the Athletics, but his decision is not yet known. Barnes will probably be re-engaged. While the Boston would be tempted by \$2,500 to join the White Stockings, Spalding's engagement is reported somewhat in doubt, and in case of his going elsewhere, it is likely Matthews will be engaged as pitcher."

—One of the best lacrosse matches of the season was played on the Jarvis street grounds, Toronto, Canada, last week between the Toronto club and a team of Royal Canadian Onondaga Indians. The ball was faced off shortly after three o'clock, and was thrown almost immediately to the Indian goal, where it struck Mr. Shaw's cross and fluked between the legs, scoring one for the red men. The second game lasted only two minutes, and went to the Toronto men by a clever throw of Mr. R. Mitchell's from point. The Indians won the third game in eight minutes, and to balance the books, Mr. George Boyd sent the ball home for the fourth game in two minutes. The decisive struggle was concluded in about ten minutes, Mr. R. Mitchell again making the successful throw. The match was thus won by the Toronto club.

—About 2,500 persons were present at the game between the Athletics and Mutuals, played on the Union grounds last Wednesday. The contest opened well for a very small crowd, as neither side was able to get a man across the home plate before the sixth inning. In fact the Athletics were unable to get a runner past third base during the entire game, so beautifully did the Mutual's team play together. In the sixth inning, when with two men on bases it looked as if they would certainly score, but they did not, and the game at the close stood Mutuals 3, Athletics 0. This is the second time this season that the Athletics have been "choked."

—A game of hand ball was played at Chicago October 9, between Alderman O'Brien of Chicago, and Sheahan of Toledo, against Peron of Chicago, and Carney of Toledo. Best of eight out of five games. The former were the favorites. They won the first game with the score of 21 to 4; their opponents the second, with a score of 21 to 9, and the third with 21 to 10, but the former won the latter two games, scoring respectively 21 to 9, and 21 to 4. A large number of spectators witnessed the match.

—The St Louis Base Ball Association is an established fact, and the new club is now prepared to engage first-class players who can show a clear record for honest, faithful services, such as Joe Stump, and players like "old honesty" on display. Al Wright, the scorer and secretary of the Athletics club, has been engaged as manager, and players should address him.

—No more exciting game than that contested by the Boston and Mutual nines on Friday afternoon on the Union grounds has been played in this vicinity this season. The two clubs are so close in the race for championship honors that their games excite much more than ordinary interest. The Boston won by a score of 4 to 3.

—The return match between selected tens of New York and Brooklyn was played on the Capitoline Grounds on October 5th, on which occasion New York again won by 5 to 3. The gate money was shared by the amateur contestants.

—On October 7 the Eastern club visited Philadelphia and astonished the Athletics by taking them into camp to the tune of 7 to 3. The contest was a thoroughly decided Philadelphia nine by 11 to 4, and the Athletics by 5 to 3.

—The Mutuals were similarly surprised by the Baltimore club on the morning of October 5, when the Canaries captured the green stocking nine by a score of 4 to 2.

—All the Red Stockings are now out of the market for 1875, Harry Wright having wisely re-engaged all of them, and all have signed papers to that effect except Geo. Hall, who goes to the Athletics.

—Spalding has the best record as a pitcher for 1874 thus far. He beats Matthews in the Boston and Mutual games by three to one. He is the most gentlemanly and educated pitcher in the fraternity.

—The return base ball match between the Amity and Nassau clubs was played at Prospect Park last Saturday in the presence of 4,000 people. The former were the winners by a score of 13 to 3.

—The third game between the St. Louis "Reds" and Empires took place October 4, on which occasion the Empires scored a signal victory by 8 to 1.

—The Athletics beat the Athletics at Philadelphia October 12, by a score of 4 to 2, and the Boston beat the Baltimore the same day by 7 to 4.

—Higham, Rensen, Carey and Burdock have signed papers to play in the Hartford nine next season, so it is said.

In a game of base ball between the Boston and Hartford clubs last week, the former won by a score of 7 to 6.

—The Philadelphia beat the Chicago on the White Stockings' grounds October 7, by a score of 13 to 9.

—The Red Stockings and Franklins, amateurs, played at Chicago last week. Latter won by a score of 32 to 7.

—The Graces have scored "centuries" no less than thirteen times in single innings this past season.

—In a match, Oril vs. Wadhams, at Oxford, the Orils scored 382 in their first innings, of which Mr. W. H. Game made 234, not out.

—In the contest Morisbury vs. Clifton, in which the latter eleven scored 427 in one inning, W. G. Grace made 259, the next highest score of the season.

—No less than 442 runs were made by the Ninety-fifth Regiment eleven in one inning in their match with the officers of "Garrison's" Class. In this game Mr. R. O. Cotton scored 225 in the first innings.

—In the match Thornbury vs. Sneyd Park, the Thornbury eleven scored no less than 463 in their first innings, of which W. R. Gilbert made 254, not out, G. F. Grace 91, and J. W. Fleischer 87, not out.

—The biggest scoring in cricket during 1874 was that of the Northwood eleven in their match with Freshwater, in which they scored 535 in one innings, Mr. E. W. Collins currying his bat out for the unprecedented total of 238.

—An interesting game of cricket was played between the U. C. College and Oakville clubs (of Canada) last week, upon the grounds of the latter, which resulted in an easy victory for the College club, they scoring 44 to the 31 of their opponents.

—An Italian named Giuseppe Ricci walked recently from Constantinople to Alexandria, which he had not the means of paying his way by steamer. His tramp occupied 158 days.

—They have opened a Swedish gymnasium in Boston, where ladies and gentlemen practice athletic exercises, and where bayonet, foil and sword fencing is taught.

ATHLETICS AT PRINCETON.

PRINCETON, N. J., September 28th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.
The opening of this college year finds Princeton much further advanced in athletic sports generally, than any previous period in her long existence. Boating has received a new impetus from the glorious success of our Freshmen crew at Saratoga. The interest in base ball is none the less on account of our defeat last season at the hands of Yale and foot ball bids to be as popular as ever. Probably it will be more of a favorite game than ever before, as there seems to be more of a universal inclination in its favor. The new students generally seem very much inclined toward all athletic sports, while the old students are as enthusiastic as ever, some of them having acquired new zeal in these pastimes.

Boating is fast becoming one of Princeton's favorite sports. Every day crews can be seen playing their oars on the canal, some indulging in the diversion simply for the exercise and pleasure to be derived from it, while others are striving to obtain a position on one of the two representative crews which Princeton expects will do her credit at the regatta next summer. The boating association has been reorganized, with A. Alexander, class '75, of New York, as President, and B. Hall, class of '75, of New York, Vice President. A committee of three from each of the three upper classes was appointed to select the captain of the university crew. B. Nicoll, class '77, captain of the freshmen crew last year, was the one unanimously chosen by the above committee to fill this responsible and highly honorable position. It is generally believed that he will not be more than one or two members of last year's unfortunate crew will be returned. Captain Nicoll, having proved his efficiency and ability, will do doubt select men fully competent and capable to fill the vacant places in the crew. A method similar in some respects to the one adopted last year is to be used in selecting the men. All who wish to be candidates are requested to hand in their names to one of the officers of the association. After these men have been thoroughly tried, the captain will make the final selection next spring of six men for the crew, and of two substitutes. The latter provision is a new one. Last year an executive committee chose the men, which caused considerable dissatisfaction. In order to avoid any trouble of that nature this year, the above new article was added to the constitution of the association. The freshmen are taking active steps toward forming a crew. They have already had some of their candidates tried in the canal. As they have plenty of good material and several experienced oarsmen among their number, there is no reason why they may not be as successful next summer as their predecessors were last July.

The prospects for a good ball nine are very fair indeed. Though it will be hard to replace Beach, Fred Van Dyke and Williams of last year's nine, we do not regret the loss of these great credit in the ball arena. Bryner, our first baseman of last year, having taken a past graduate course, still retains his position. Then there are five of the old players still in the nine. The new men, having had but little chance yet to display their good or bad qualities, but little can be said against them. Bradford, the new right fielder, did himself great credit in his first games of the season with the Staten Island Club, on the 25th inst. The game, though but six innings were played, was a very good one indeed, and much fine playing was evinced by both nines. The score for the six innings was 6 to 3 in favor of the Staten Islanders. As this was the first game our new nine had played we were not at all disappointed at their defeat, but very much elated at their success against such a noted nine as their opponents.

Cricket has been introduced here, and has already found many devotees. We have some very fine cricketers in college from Philadelphia and vicinity, so no doubt they will succeed in keeping up the interest already manifested in this game.

The foot ball twelves have not been formed as yet. There is no doubt but that Princeton will be able to retain the championship in foot ball, however, as it is still almost her greatest favorite among her many outdoor amusements.

The foregoing is the present condition of field sports at Princeton, and there is no reason to believe that her fame as a great teacher and promoter of physical development, as well as of mental progress, may not be greater during the coming year than ever before.

GRIMES.

New Publications.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

FIELD, COVER AND TRAP SHOOTING. By A. H. Bogardus. New York: J. B. Ford & Co. publishers.

This handsome and convenient volume is the latest addition to the field literature of the United States. The author, Captain Bogardus, is undoubtedly the best authority in the world on all the topics of which he treats, for his experience as a hunter and crack shot has ranged over a period of twenty years. He is now the acknowledged champion of the United States in either field or trap shoot; hence his advice to young sportsmen, and his opinions as to the best habits of birds are worthy of study. This book is a storehouse of observation and careful analysis. One feature very evident about the work is its plain, unadorned style, and the simplicity with which the facts are stated. The first chapter opens with a prefatory sketch of the causes leading to an increase of field shooting and its pleasures, the experience of the author in the pursuit of ruffed grouse and woodcock in his earlier years, and sketches of the habits of various families—their nesting places, and such other matters as a close observer would note. His chapter on game, well considered, and the deductions are the logical sequence derived from a large and varied experience. Old or young sportsmen will not act amiss if they read this work with care. The habits of the plumaged grouse and the mode of hunting it is treated with the breadth and detail the subject deserves, and we can, from personal experience, state that the opinions expressed are truthful and as thorough as need be, except in one instance, and that is scarcely necessary to refer to, as our case might have been deduced from an exceptional experience.

These are followed by chapters on quail, woodcock, ruffed grouse, snipe, geese, turkey and duck shooting, each of which is quite thorough in detail. The art of shooting on the wing is treated broadly, and the information is quite interesting to all, whether experienced or not, for no matter how good a sportsman a person may be, he can afford to accept information from one who has attained the highest rank as a field shot, and who has made a profession of what is to another but an occasional pleasure. The aim of the work is to impart to lovers of field sports that practical knowledge of doves and birds which will enable them to hunt successfully, and to obtain with their good results, a more intelligent and enjoyable sport. The editor of the book, Mr. C. J. Foster, uses a trenchant pen, so that they may not be ashamed to compete in friendly strife with older or more experienced shots. This purpose it fulfills; it must, therefore, meet with a ready sale and receive the appreciation which it really merits. The editor of the book, Mr. C. J. Foster, uses a trenchant pen, hence it is devoid of either ambiguity or verbiage. It is neatly printed, bound and illustrated, and at \$2 per volume, it will, no doubt, meet with the ready sale to which it is entitled.

THE MAGAZINES.

The *American Naturalist* for October opens with a chapter on experiments on the supposed auditory apparatus of the mosquito. Prof. A. M. Mayer treats this subject with most painful detail. The result of his studies of the anatomy of the mosquito, which must be interesting to entomologists, and to those persons who think that a mosquito cannot hear them when they go to camp at night in the dense woods, may be summed up in his concluding paragraphs, where he says:

"That the male should be endowed with superior acuteness of the sense of hearing appears from the fact, that he must seek the female for sexual union either in the dim twilight of the night, or in the darkness of day, but her sharp humming noise can serve him as a guide. The necessity for an equal perfection of hearing does not exist in the female; and, accordingly, we find that the organs of hearing are less developed in the female than in the male. In these views we believe ourselves to be borne out by direct experiment, in connection with which we may allude to the greater difficulty of catching the male mosquito."

"In the course of our observations we have arrived at the conclusion, that the antennae serve to a considerable extent as organs of touch in the female; for the palpi are extremely short. Their antennae are very movable, and nearly equal the proboscis in length. In the male, however, the length and perfect development of the palpi would lead us to look for the sense of touch to be less acute in the female than in the male. The antennae of the male are also very movable, and comparatively free from hairs; and the relative motion of the remaining joints very much more limited."

The cause for the failure of persons to kill the musical male is now made apparent, so hunters should act according to facts gleaned. This is followed by interesting chapters on the gossamer spider, the nesting of certain birds, the metamorphoses of the grasshopper, and other kindred matters. This is the only magazine of its character, and which must be interesting to all, and which it deserves the patronage of all interested in the higher studies of the natural sciences.

Lippincott's Magazine for October contains the usual assortment of well selected essays, tales and adventures. One of the most interesting of the latter is, the experience of Robert Somers, Jr., among the grouse in Galloway, Scotland. In this picturesque bit of description the reader enters into the details of a Scottish shoot, and the story of the region visited, and the characteristics of his companions; and all are related in a quiet, slyly humorous manner. In one of his pleasant moods he makes O'Shaughnessy sing the song of "The Proud Red Grouse," a ditty as quaint as it is full of scenic similes. This will be found on the first page of the *FOREST AND STREAM*.

The *Overland Monthly*, California's representative magazine, contains a large and varied number of good contributions, and all are written with that peculiarity of manner indigenous to California, and which might be called the sugary and vinegary, according to the subject under consideration. We see several new names among the contributors; a fact much to the advantage of both the magazine and its readers. Livingston Stoue has a very interesting article in it on the first aquarium car in California, which is terse and replete with facts.

The *Peoples' Monthly*, published at Pittsburgh, Penn., is replete with interesting matter this week. The lovers of the chase will find a wail written in it on "Chamolis Hunting," by Marco Polo, Jr., and the lover of adventures an exciting sketch about Simon Girty, the well known knight of the border during the earlier portion of the present century.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We have received from J. W. Schenckhorn & Co. the *American Educational Annual*, a compendium of all matters appertaining to our schools and colleges.

ORANGE CULTURE IN FLORIDA is the title of a pamphlet written by J. H. Fowler, of Port Orange, which treats of the soil, climate, resources, and orange culture of Florida. The facts are arranged concisely, each important matter being "sub-headed," so that each topic can be found at a glance. These persons interested in that general Water report will find this little work a most interesting *read meum*.

ILLUSTRATED ANGLER'S HAND-BOOK FOR 1875. We have received from the publishers a copy of this German work. The author, Max Von den Borne, treats of all matters appertaining to angling with most thorough detail, and every important point is explained by well executed wood cuts. The work bears the impress of a Berlin, Prussia, printing house. It presents a handsome topographical appearance, and should be interesting to our German sportsmen.

The Horse and Course.

—The second day of the Jerome Park races was one of the most interesting in the turf annals of that course, from the fact that the best horses in the country competed for the liberal purses offered, and that a large field generally went to the starting post. Out of the fifty-one entered, forty-three started in the six events of the day.

The first race, a dash of one mile for all ages, proved the power of the competitors. The winners of \$1,000 or more carried seven pounds over their weight for age, beating maidens, if four years old or less, receiving an allowance of seven pounds, five-year-olds or more receiving an allowance of twelve pounds. The starters were Quix, with 165 pounds; Preakness, 135 pounds; Audubon, 106 pounds; Picolo, 95 pounds; Governor, 98 pounds; Marnion, 98 pounds; Stanford, 108 pounds; The Hoaxer, 88 pounds; Gray Planet, 121 pounds; Padladdeen, 118 pounds; and Rosebud, 95 pounds. The lot presented a handsome appearance as they came around the first half mile in a bunch, but on the homestretch Padladdeen dashed onward, and won the race in 1:43, Preakness second.

For the Hunter Stakes, a dash of a mile and three quarters for three-year-old fillies, only four started out of the twenty-three nominated, viz., McDaniel's Madge, Cottrill's Bonaventure, Sanford's Lava, and Lewis & Co.'s Vandallite. The pool Cottrill had the call until the very last pool, when, through rivalry on the part of bidders, Madge was forced up to the first choice. The race was won by Madge in 3:10, Bonaventure second, and Vandallite third. Considering the pace of the first three-quarters of a mile, it is the best race ever run by 53 seconds. Remorseless ran it in 1:57 in 3:14½.

The Maturity Stakes, three miles for four-year-olds, was shorn of much of its interest by the disability of all the supposed great ones entered for the stake. Ex-Governor Bowie started Catesby, M. A. Littell Wildside (his first appearance since a two-year-old), Babcock & Ransom's Ransom, and John Coffee's B. F. Carver—all decidedly second class in character. Catesby came in winner by three lengths in the good time of 5:36, Wildside second, and Carver third.

For the dash of five furlongs, for two-year-olds, eight out of the nine entries faced the starter, namely, Eulister, Finewort, Holbrook, Warmister-Rebel, mare colt, Scramble, Aristides, and the Betty Ward colt. No better lot of competitors has been seen this season, several of them being remarkably good looking. The run up the stretch was a fine one, especially by Babylon, the Warmister and Betty Ward colts. Aristides won by half a length in 1:04½, with Finewort second a half length in front of Babylon, who beat the Warmister and Betty Ward colts by a half; Eulister was sixth, Scramble seventh, and Holbrook eighth.

The dash of a mile and a half for all ages had nine entries, all of whom went to the post at the course, viz., Sanford's Kadi, with 106 pounds; Bowie's Picolo, 90 pounds; Lewis & Co.'s Bessie Lee, 106 pounds; Lawrence & Lorillard's Kallio, 102 pounds; McCormack's Spindrift, 113 pounds; Hunt Reynolds's Whisper, 103 pounds; McGrath's Jury, 106 pounds; Puryear's Grinstead, 95 pounds; and McDaniel's Harry Bassett, with 118 pounds. Grinstead, to the surprise of most all present, won a handsome race by two lengths in 2:49—good time for the weight—with Kallio second, and the runner-up Bessie Lee by half a length for second place just at the finish. Bessie beat Picolo a length for third place.

The day's sport ended with a steep chase over the usual course, with seven starters, viz., Terrence's Trouble (a recent importation from Canada), carrying 150 pounds; Tully's Vesuvius, with 142 pounds; Jackson's Buckshot, 140 pounds; Cull, Sanford's Impudence, 140 pounds; Lewis & Co.'s Chief Engineer, 140 pounds; Green's Daylight, 138 pounds; and Lawrence & Lorillard's Lady Bruce, 125 pounds. The race was a most excellent one, as all the horses took the leaps in fine style. Trouble came in victor by two lengths in 5:53½, Daylight second, Vesuvius third, and Lady Bruce fourth. This was the last exercise for the day, which were interesting in the highest degree.

—The third day of the Jerome Park races was characterized by some splendid running and close contests between the best horses on the continent. The first race of the day was the dash of a mile and a half for all ages, the winner to be sold at auction. This had six entries, viz., D. McDaniel's ch. c. Galway, 4 years; F. Morris's b. c. by Leanington, out of Rebecca, 4 years; Cull, Sanford's b. g. Kadi, 6 years; Lawrence & G. Lorillard's ch. c. Resolute, 4 years; J. G. Bethune's b. f. Red Bud, 4 years; and Joseph Donahue's b. c. Scratch, 3 years. All of these came to the post, and the speculation on the result was somewhat heavy, especially as the track was heavy in places, and the result seemed uncertain. Kadi, however, had the best admirers, and he proved the correctness of his backers' views, having come in first in 2:48, Galway second, and Leanington third. After the race the winner was sold to Mr. Shed, of Boston, for \$1,150.

The second race on the card was the Grand National Handicap Sweepstakes, of \$100 each, half forfeit, and \$20 if declared, \$1,000 added. This had eighteen nominations, three of whom were declared out, and nine paid forfeit. Those that came to the post were M. H. Sanford's br. h. Mate, L. Wood Strifed's b. c. Shylcock, D. McDaniel's ch. h. Abdel Korca, A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b. m. Bessie Lee, A. M. Burton's ch. c. Jack Frost, and James Donahue's gr. f. Lizzie Lucas. In the betting Mate was a great favorite, and sold for more than the entire field. The contest seemed to be between Mate, Bessie Lee, and Shylcock, but in the homestretch the former burst to the front, and made her two and a quarter miles in 4:13, Shylcock second, and Bessie Lee third.

The third event was the Annual Sweepstakes for three-year-olds, two miles and an eighth, which closed with seven nominations, but only four entered, viz., A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b. f. Vandallite, Thomas Puryear & Co.'s ch. c. Rutherford, and W. Cottrill's b. f. Bannerette and ch. c. Plauter. Vandallite won in 4:00½, Rutherford second, and Bannerette third.

The card presented for the fourth contest, the Champagne Stakes for two-year-olds, three quarters of a mile, closed with twenty-two nominations, out of which number the following nine started, viz., Wood Strifed's b. c. Ravena, P. Lorillard's b. c. James A., D. McDaniel's ch. c., by Australian, out of Betty Ward, Lawrence & G. Lorillard's b. c. Hyder Ali, D. D Withers' imp. b. f., by Gladiator, F. Morris's b. c. Baymaster, J. H. Hunt Reynolds's ch. f. Anella, M. H. Sanford's br. f. Finewort, and John Hunt's ch. f. Australe. This was an exceedingly fine lot of youngsters, and puzzled the speculators to pick the winner. The betting on the result was very heavy, and some of the knowing ones were badly bitten. Hyder Ali came in victor in 1:20, James A. second, and Finewort third.

The concluding race of the day was the ever popular one of mile heats for all ages, which proved to be a magnificent race and created great enthusiasm. The entries were John H. Stone's b. c. Col. Milligan, M. H. Sanford's b. h. Preakness, H. P. McGrath's b. m. Jury, F. Stearns' gr. c. Frunk, H. Gaffney's ch. c. Spendrift, and John F. Chamberlain's b. c. Survivor. This was indeed a splendid field for this kind of a race, and although Preakness was the favorite, it was by no means considered a sure thing for him. Preakness won the first and third heats, and Spindrift the second, the remainder having been ruled out, except Survivor, who was distanced. Time—1:47½, 1:48½, and 1:53½.

The second autumn trotting races of the Prospect Park Association opened last week quite brilliantly, the principal stables in the country being represented. The first race was for a purse of \$500, for horses that never beat 2:50; \$300 to the first, \$150 to the second, and \$50 to the third heat; mile heats, best three in five, in harness. There were some twenty-four entries, the favorite being Falmouth Boy, but J. H. Phillips's mare Adelaide captured the money and race; best time, 2:31½. The second match was for a purse of \$500, for horses that never beat 2:28; \$450 to the first, \$250 to the second, and \$100 to the third heat; mile heats, best three in five, in harness. For this there were nine entries. The first and second heats were won by G. B. Daniels, the third by Mary Whitney, Annie Collins the fourth, and Daniels the fifth, the last heat being made in 2:24.

The third day of the Prospect Park Autumn meeting was one of the best. The first race was the unfinished one of the previous day, for a purse of \$600, for horses that never beat 2:36; \$550 to the first, \$150 to the second, and \$50 to the third heat; mile heats, best three in five, in harness. The following started: Lady White, Mary Bird, Black Crook, W. Walsh, Phil O'Neil, Rosa Souberg, Mausany, Belle Cleveland, and Lottie. The trotting was quite spirited, as one after another came in winner of a heat, but the victory finally fell to Lady White, who won the last heat in 2:37½, May Bird being second. The second race was for a purse of \$500, for teams; \$300 to the first, \$150 to the second, and \$50 to the third heat; mile heats, best three in five, in harness. The following started: Lady Woods and Carrie N., Ella Madden and Regulus, Frank Ferguson and Crowder, and Lizzie and Ad. The latter an exciting contest the former team won; best time, 2:42½. The third and most important trot of the day was for a purse of \$1,000, for horses that never beat 2:36; \$550 to the first, \$350 to the second, and \$100 to the third heat; mile heats, best three in five, in harness. The following started: Lady Woods and Carrie N., Ella Madden and Regulus, Frank Ferguson and Crowder, and Lizzie and Ad. The latter an exciting contest the former team won; best time, 2:42½. The third and most important trot of the day was for a purse of \$1,000, for horses that never beat 2:36; \$550 to the first, \$350 to the second, and \$100 to the third heat; mile heats, best three in five, in harness. The following started: Lady Woods and Carrie N., Ella Madden and Regulus, Frank Ferguson and Crowder, and Lizzie and Ad. The latter an exciting contest the former team won; best time, 2:42½.

The trotting at Prospect Park on the

7th instant was spirited. In the race for a purse of \$1,000, for horses that never beat 2:34; entrance, ten per cent. of the purse; mile heats, best three in five, in harness; \$550 to first, \$300 to second, and \$150 to third, there were five competitors, but Thos. L. Young won the race. Best time, 2:23.

The trotting at Prospect Park on the 12th instant was very spirited, as quite a large field completed. Bruno was the winner of the 2:20 race, but the 2:42 race had to be postponed after five heats had been trotted, so hotly was it contested.

The races of the Nashville, Tennessee, Blood Horse Association, which opened auspiciously last week, terminated in the most satisfactory manner. The first race was for the Peyton Post Stake, for all ages; \$50 entrance, play or pay, the association to add \$600; second horse to have \$100; closed with five subscribers; two mile heats. The contest brought out Arizona, Big Fellow, Haizem, Jack of Trumps, and Sallie Gun. Big Fellow was the favorite before the start, but after the first heat Arizona was 5 to 1 against the field. He won in two straight heats; time, 3:41½, 3:48½. The second race was for a purse of \$250, mile heats all ages. Five horses entered, and after a most exciting contest was won by Joannine, who came in leader in the second and third heats. Mue being second. Time, 1:48, 1:48½, 1:50.

The sixth and last day of the Nashville Blood Horse Association closed last Saturday with a very large attendance. The first race was for the Maxwell House Stake for three-year-olds for a purse of \$400. The entries were Vanderbilt, King Pin, Modoc, Orphan Girl, Bowman, and Valentine. The former won in two straight heats, King Pin second. Time—1:40½, 1:48½.

The second race was a mile and a half dash for a purse of \$200, brought Arizona, Elkhorn, Nurse, and Haizem to the stand, the former winning. Time—2:42½.

The third race was for the consolation purse of \$200, mile heats, for beaten horses. Astral, Velocipede, Kilburn, Red Jackson, and Lady Kilburn completed. Astral won the second and third heats. Time—1:47½, 1:49, and 1:49½.

The Nashville races, held on the same day, were replete with excitement, as they were the best ever run at that course. The first race was for the Young America Stakes No. 2, for two-year-old colts and fillies; mile dash; \$25 entrance fee, the association to add \$220; \$50 to second horse. There were thirty entries, and the following started: Asteroid, Ventilator, and Katie earce. The former won in the excellent time of 1:46½. The second race, for a purse of \$400, was contested by Arizona, Granger, and Egypt. Heats, best three in five. Won by former. Time—1:47½, 1:46½, 1:49, 1:51½. Egypt was distanced. The third race, for a purse of \$125, brought Elkhorn and Lady Greenfield to the post. Former the winner; time, 1:47½.

The third day of the Nashville races brought out a large field. The first race, a dash of two miles, with stakes valued at \$250, was won by Wagner in 3:43 and 3:48½; the second, a dash of two miles, by Elkhorn in 3:45, and the third, a dash of a mile and a quarter, for a purse of \$150, by Egypt in 2:16.

At Dexter Park, Chicago, October 7th, Goldsmith Maid trotted against time for a special purse. She was accompanied by a running horse, and was allowed three heats. The first heat was trotted in 2:19, and the second in 2:17, beating her previous record on this track a half second. Gloster and Judge Fullerton then trotted for a division of the gate money, and Gloster won in three straight heats. Time—2:22, 2:23½, 2:22½.

An interesting contest was trotted at Charter Oak Park, Hartford, Conn., last Saturday afternoon, for a purse of \$1,000, between Curick's stallion Hamilton, and the Boston stallion Arthur. The latter won the first heat, but the contest was decided in his rival. Time—2:40½, 2:33, 2:34½, 2:36.

The racing at the Dayton, Ohio, fair last week was attended by 50,000 people. The first race was between Gloster and Fullerton, the latter winning in three straight heats. Time—2:24½, 2:23, 2:22½.

Goldsmith Maid came next. Never was such interest taken as when the queen of the turf came on, with Budd Doble holding the lines. She was cheered most enthusiastically, the entire crowd trying to get a glimpse of the wonder of the turf. She was allowed to run with Gloster and Fullerton, but this was changed to run against time. She made her first heat in 2:21, and her second in 2:18. This is the fastest time ever made on a half mile track. The running race resulted as follows: War Jig took the first money, Lady Washington the second, and Jack of the Highway the third. Time—2:24½, 2:23, 2:21½.

The races at the Galesburg, Iowa, fair last week were quite spirited. The first running race, for a purse of \$250, brought Rocket and Armas, but the former won in 1:46½.

The second race, one mile and repeat, for four-year-olds, for a purse of \$500, was

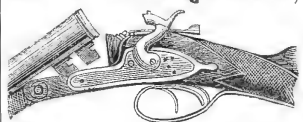
contested by Emma M., Ella Hankins, Ural, Veto, and George Rice. Ella won, gaining the first and third heats. Time—1:46, 1:47½, 1:52½.

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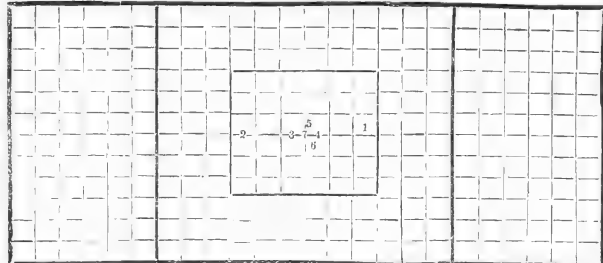
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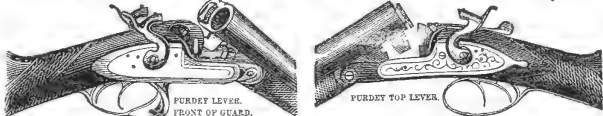


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Extract from the "Army and Navy Journal," Official Report, Dated Oct. 3, 1874.
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tible difference in accuracy between breech loaders and muzzle loaders, but that if anything the former are the
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For full official report, see Army and Navy Journal, Oct. 3d, 1874.
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The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for
the military service by all nations is only a question
of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which
shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the
best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at
the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated
magazine, every consideration of public policy will re-
quire its adoption."

Resolved, Further, That the experiments before the
Board with the Ward-Barton Magazine System have
so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun,
that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the con-
ditions above specified than any other tried by them
or of which they have any knowledge, and it does
recommend that a number of magazine rifles be
made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See
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We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due
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June 25



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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCT. 22, 1874.

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17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sq.)

THE NEST.

BY H. H.

UNDER the apple tree, somebody said,
"Look at that robin's nest overhead!
All of sharp sticks, and of mud and clay—
What a rough home for a Summer day!"
Giant stood the apple tree, gaunt and bare,
And creaked in the winds which blustered there.
The nest was wet with the April rain;
The clay run down in an ugly stain;
Little it looked, I must truly say,
Like a lovely home for a Summer day.

Up in the apple tree, somebody laughed,
"Little you know of the true home craft.
Laugh if you like, at my sticks and clay;
They'll make a good home for a Summer day.
May turns the apple tree pink and white,
Sunny all day, and fragrant at night.
My babies will never feel the showers,
For rain can't get through these feathers of ours.
Sing under my wing they will cuddle and creep,
Said the robin mother, flying away
After more of the sticks and mud and clay.

Under the apple tree, somebody sighed,
"Ah me, the blunder of folly and pride!
The roughest, small house of mud or clay
Might be a sweet home for a Summer day,
Sunny and fragrant all day, all night,
With only good cheer for fragrance and light;
And the bitterest storms of grief and pain
Will beat and break on that home in vain.
Where a true-hearted mother broods all day
And makes the whole year like a Summer day."

—St. Nicholas for October.

ONWARD!

Let me go on!

I know the way behind me seemeth fair;
I know the sun shone brightly, warmly there;
And on before lieth a broad corn meadow;
And what waits me there is draped in shadow,
And yet I would press on.

Not back, but on!

I know the past was full of pleasant things:
The songs of birds, the rustle of their wings.
I know the future holds no sounds of singing,
No sounds of laughter, nor of glad tones ringing,
And yet I would go on.

Steadily on!

What though the past was a smooth, even road;
What though the present holds no heavy load,
And all the future way is rough and lilly,
Whose snows are endless, and whose winds are chilly,
But yet I would keep on.

Aye, up and on!

I hate this even, uneventful life;
I hate the scenes of labor and of strife,
My path is rugged, but it is ascending;
And I shall stand exalted at the ending,
And so I will press on.

For Forest and Stream.

Santa Monica.

RANCHE LIFE IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

BY WM. M. TILSTON.

THE storm was increasing in intensity. Every fresh gust appeared to bring the low flying scud closer to us, and my horse, scrambling and stumbling among the boulders which lined the beach, threatened every moment to come down. Looking ahead, the huge mountains, seamed with black ravines, came nearer and nearer to the sea, and promised to cut off what little of road was left. Oceanward the huge rollers, their crests torn and scattered by the wind, were dashing in grand confusion against the rock-bound coast, each succeeding wave throwing a foaming line of water closer to where steed and rider struggled against the gale.

I had followed closely the directions given me at Santa Barbara, and after making a short detour inland had struck the old stage road at the charming little village of Carpen-

tiera. Leaving its groves of olives and shady oaks, the road, as had been described, gradually approached the coast, and after fifteen or twenty miles of as hard riding as circumstances would permit, all prospect of further progress appeared cut off. On one side was the Pacific Ocean, stretching away for six thousand miles to its Asiatic shore; on the other the coast range of Sierras, rising thousands of feet in height, dark and forbidding, their summits obscured in mist. Every little *arroyo*, or gulch, had now become a foaming mountain torrent, roaring and dashing on to meet the breakers which threw them back again. Low in the Western horizon a brighter spot of sky indicated the setting sun, and the darkness of night appeared about to be added to the perplexities of my situation.

"Whoa, Pinto," and the mustang gladly stopped and stood with tail to wind, while I took a pull at my flask and considered what was to be done. To go back and be lost on the beach for the night, and perhaps engulfed by a rising tide, was out of the question; to remain where we were, with a wall of rock on one side and the whole Pacific on the other, was equally so. The only chance was to push on, and trust to finding a break in the mountains, or a friendly shelter where we could pass the night. Pulling the folds of my *serape* closer around me, and sheltering my thighs as well as was possible, with a melancholy attempt at cheerfulness, I shook the jingling bit and heavy rowelled spurs, and urged the *caballo* to a canter. While the good horse was endeavoring to pick his way over the rocks I will briefly explain the causes which led to my present embarrassing position.

A short month before I was lounging in New York, pretending to read law, but in reality nursing an incipient cough, and speculating upon the chances of pulling through the year. A few drops of blood, discovered by my lynx eyed madre on my pocket handkerchief, and the imperative mandate of the family physician, decided the question, and in ten days I was in San Francisco. A trip to Yosemite and Mariposa resulted in my meeting at the latter place with a gentleman who was about proceeding on a horseback trip through the State. Accepting an invitation to join him, I procured the necessary outfit, and invested fifty dollars in a mustang.

"I allow, stranger," said the dealer, one of Mr. Fremont's subjects, "that this yere hoss ain't much to look at, but yer can bet yer bottom dollar he's a good un to go." And so he proved.

Proceeding leisurely by the stage road, and stopping at the stations—which are only twelve or fifteen miles apart—for board and lodging, or sometimes camping for the night under a sheltering oak, and rolled in our blankets, with our horses picketed near; or again, sharing a shepherd's cabin and homely fare, we had reached Santa Barbara after one of the most delightful and health-inspiring trips that can be imagined. Here my companion was detained for several days attending to some business matters, and after "doing" the old mission, and other lions of the place, I became tired of inaction, and longed to be again on the road. Observing this, my friend suggested that I should ride on one day in advance of him, as far as San Buenaventura, fifty miles down the coast. There he could join me, and we could proceed together to Los Angeles, our ultimate destination. Assenting willingly to this proposition, notwithstanding the threatening storm, I had started immediately after breakfast, with the results I am now describing.

Louder roared the wind and fiercer came the gusts as we struggled against the gale. Lifting my eyes, which were almost blinded with the spray, I saw in front a sharp wall of rock rising almost perpendicularly from the water which was washing its base. Beyond it nothing was distinguishable, and there was but the bare chance of finding a better road on the other side. I urged the unwilling horse to enter the water. Gradually and cautiously he felt his way over the sandy bottom until we had passed the point, when, turning at a sharp angle, he scrambled on to the beach again, and gave a neigh of satisfaction. I felt

like cheering myself as I noticed the change in our prospects. Before us was a cañon, or *barranca*, perhaps half a mile in width, running deep into the mountain, its further side forming a wall similar to the one we had just passed. A stream, swollen to a torrent by the heavy rains, was rushing over its tiny bed, and joining its flakes of foam with the salt brine of the ocean. Dividing here and there, it formed little islands, on which were great sycamores and cottonwood trees. The walls of the cañon were covered with tall pines, and on the little bits of *mesa*, or table land, were scattered huge live oaks, their spreading branches covering space enough to afford shelter for a regiment, and the ground beneath them carpeted with soft green turf. But what pleased me most was the sight of a well defined trail, leading directly up the cañon, which promised to lead to shelter at least, if not to supper. Pinto made the discovery at the same time as myself, and pricking up his ears started off with more animation than he had shown for hours. A sharp ride of a mile and we hear the tinkling of a sheep bell, and a few minutes afterwards the bright light of a fire became visible through the trees. Three or four wild looking dogs sprang from the fire as we approached, but were called back by the shepherd, who came from the shadow of a tree. Near by was a large corral, in which a thousand or more sheep were gathered for the night.

"Buenos tardes, amigo," said I, addressing one of the men.

"Buenos tardes, caballeros."

"Adonde estar la casa?"

"The house of the padrone is near by, señor; you will be welcomed there."

"Who is the padrone?"

"Valga a mi Dios, señor; you must have ridden far not to know the padrone."

"Yes, I am a stranger; but what is his name?"

"Don Enrique, señor, and the house is beyond the cañon, on the *mesa*. I will conduct you there."

Following my guide up the stream to where a series of boulders enabled him to cross, he bounded over with the agility of a mountaineer, and my horse managing to scramble over after him we soon struck a path cut in the side of the cañon, which led us gradually to the table land above. It was too dark to distinguish clearly, but at a short distance I could see lights twinkling, which indicated a house of some kind. Now, thought I, for matrimony and phlebotomy. But even the prospect of a night among the fleas on a sheep ranch, was better than spending it on the beach. To my surprise, however, white washed fences came in view, and I could see rows of olive and other trees. The house proved to be one of the long, low, rambling structures peculiar to Mexico and southern California, built in the form of a square, with a courtyard in the centre. Saluted by a chorus of dogs, we approached the main entrance, which was guarded by a pair of immense doors. My guide entered the courtyard, but being uncertain of the reception I should meet with, and not knowing what to do with my horse, I waited without. In a moment I heard a deep bass voice exclaiming "Where is the caballero?" and my prospective host appeared at the door.

"Alight, stranger, and come in the house; Juan will take care of your horse."

I succeeded in getting to the ground, but, sore and stiffened with the long day's ride, my legs refused to perform their office, and had it not been for the strong arm thrown protectingly around me I should have fallen to the ground.

"This way, friend, your wet ride has been almost too much for you, but a little *aguardiente* will set you straight in jiffy. Move, *muchipás*, and let the stranger have some of the fire."

A swallow of the fiery spirit, and the removal of some of my outer garments, restored my scattered senses, and the feeling of intense fatigue gave way to one of astonishment at the quarters in which I found myself. The room was comfortably, even luxuriously, furnished. Two lovely girls, and a buxom lady, evidently their mother, gazed

not rudely, but inquiringly, at the apparition of a half-drowned trader. Seated before an immense wood fire, which roared and crackled up the wide chimney, gave both light and heat to the apartment, the events of the past few hours seemed like a dream. To my host I explained in a few words the mishap which had befallen me, and received an assurance that I was welcome to his house.

"We don't see many strangers in this out of the way spot," said he, "and my girls will be delighted to hear all you can tell them about the Eastern cities and the fashions."

I turned to the "girls" for a confirmation of their father's remark, but beyond a few blushes and shy glances at each other, they continued to busy themselves in preparations for supper. While these were progressing, the old gentleman and myself entered into conversation, and I discovered under whose roof I had found shelter. Col. Forrester—to whom, as luck would have it, I was in possession of a letter of introduction from one of the magnates of San Francisco—was one of the "Argonauts of '49," who, instead of searching for a golden fleece, contented himself with a woolly one, and, leaving Ohio with a band of some five hundred sheep and cattle, after a weary journey across the plains succeeded in reaching California with a larger portion of his herd. Resisting all temptations to go to the mines, he purchased, for a song, a large tract of land in the Santa Clara Valley, and engaged steadily in the raising of sheep. His herds increased with wonderful rapidity, and a few years previous to the time of my visit his land, becoming too valuable for sheep pastures, he had sold it at an enormous profit and moved his flock, now fifty thousand strong, to a newly purchased rancho on the lower coast. Shortly after his arrival in the State he had married a native California lady, daughter of one of the old Rancheros, whose name is identical with the history of the country. His family now consisted of two sons, who were at college, and the two daughters, with whom I was rapidly becoming acquainted. In person the Colonel was a magnificent specimen of physical manhood—tall, broad shouldered, and burned and hardened by exposure to the sun. A heavy beard, a little grizzled by age, concealed most of his face, and fell far down on his chest. His deep blue eyes indicated frankness, and a wide, high forehead bespoke great intelligence.

"You see, Mr. Irving," said he, "like the occupation, and it suits me at my time of life better than anything I could engage in elsewhere. What my boys and girls will do after I'm gone I can't tell, but I'm too old now to change. The boys are away East at college, and the girls ought to be there, too, but their mother won't hear of their leaving home. (It may have been selfish, but I inwardly thanked the seniors.) I was afraid they were growing up very ignorant, but if they marry among our neighbors that won't matter much. (Mentally, I almost resolved that if Miss Anita did not finish her education in New York it would not be for want of an invitation.) You see," continued the Colonel, "although we've been married these twenty odd years, my wife don't speak a word of English, and never will. She understands almost everything, but somehow or other, whether it is pride or not, I don't know; very few of the natives of this country will learn our language, and many of them are as bitter against the 'gringos' as they were in '48; but here's supper; sit to it."

The young ladies, assisted by some dark skinned maidens, placed the smoking dishes of *frijoles* and chickens *colorado*, stewed *chilis*, and platters piled high with water-like *tortillas* on the table, all of which were shared with a traveler's appetite. After supper the Colonel and I filled out pipes, and, drawing around the fire, the charming little family circle made me rejoice again at my lucky star. The roguish, charming, black-eyed Anita and her older but equally lovely sister, Inez, busied themselves with their embroidery, the senora devoted herself to the family repairing and mending, and the Colonel and myself smoked pipe after pipe while he recounted to me his experiences of early days. But fatigued and weary, feeling the better of me, I pleaded it as an excuse, and was shown to a comfortable room, with a bed on which the sheets, pillow cases, and even the snow white spread, were trimmed with the lace so beautifully worked by the native Californian woman. Overhead, a picture of some martyred saint gazed with calm complacency upon my heavy slumbers.

"Una manzana allegro, quando el rosa escachava,
Una pastora, salio de su canana."

The words of the simple Spanish song, describing the little shepherdess coming from her cabin in the first morning, when the dew was on the roses, was the first sound which greeted me when I awoke, and I recognized the voice of my host's youngest daughter, as she sang in the courtyard under my window. Hurriedly I made my toilet and stepped out on the verandah. Miss Anita's back being towards me, I had ample time while leaning over the railing to watch her trimming and tending the plants with which the centre of the courtyard was filled. From her perfect feet, with their high arched insteps and delicate ankles, to her head, covered with heavy braids of black hair, everything about her trim, neat little figure was as lovely as night. She turned and smiling, as though she had just graduated from a fashionable boarding school. Nita and her sister differed, in that the former had large, lustrous brown eyes, and her clearer complexion showed the Anglo Saxon in her origin. Inez resembled more her mother; her eyes were black, and her figure already exhibited a tendency to that embonpoint which, after the *primera jeunesse*, is the fate of the women of the country.

The song finished, she turned and discovered the audience. "Ah! senor, you've been listening, have you? If I had known that I should have sung something not very complimentary to the Gringos."

"You would have been too cruel; and you are half a one yourself you would have had to share the odium."

"Yes, but you know I was born here, so I am a native Californian. Not that I'm very proud of my Spanish blood, for it makes me dreadfully awkward sometimes, and you wickered and with all this loveliness about you? I can't believe it. It seems like fairy land to me."

The orange trees towering above the roof of the house still had a few of the golden fruit peering from among the dark green leaves, and some late blossoms exhaled a delicious perfume. A group of oleanders, grown to the size of small trees, were covered with clusters of fragrant pink flowers. Lemon trees, laden with yellow fruit, and the perfume, while around the fountain in the centre of the courtyard were masses of heliotrope, tube roses, fuschias, and other plants unknown to me by name. On each

pillar of the verandah were climbing roses of different varieties, many of them only standard in less favored climes, here attaining a size and beauty almost incredible.

"Our country is beautiful," said Nita, "but you've seen nothing of it. Come to the roof with me, and after seeing the view from there I shall expect you to say that Santa Monica is the loveliest spot on earth. Of course, I've had no opportunity of comparing it with other places, but all our guests say so, and I quite believe it."

My little friend tripped after me up the steep staircase to the roof covered with asphaltum and pebbles, and pointed out the various beauties of the view in her neighborhood. Nature never painted a fairer picture, and it required no effort to produce the enthusiasm which she expected.

In front of the house, and beyond the enclosed orchards, a smooth, grass-covered plain stretched for a mile or more to the cliff which formed the barrier to the Pacific. The ocean, glistening in the sun, was apparently as smooth as glass. Although not in sight, the hills hidden by the cliffs, we could hear the sullen roar of the surf as it broke upon the coast. To the right the line of dark tree tops, appearing above the level of the plain, marked the line of the cañon where I had found my deliverance the night before. Looking inland, the *mesa*, or table land, on which were scattered with park-like regularity numbers of magnificent live oaks, stretched away for five or six miles, until it gradually joined the foothills of the Sierra Marfies. The gradually inclined foot of the surf as it broke upon the coast, formed a dark green belt for the mighty mountain range, which, scarred and seamed with canons and gulches, rose to the height of six or seven thousand feet. In some of the upper canons, and on the summit of the highest peaks, the snow was still unmelting. In various directions little columns of smoke marked where the sheep herders, in care of the enormous flocks, had their camps, and bands of horses and cattle were feeding at different places on the plain.

About the rancho, or rather about the house—for everything in sight, except, perhaps, the mountains and the sea, comprises the rancho—were orchards of almost every description of fruit. English walnuts, olives, and almonds; oranges, lemons, and limes, as well as the more homely, but none the less valuable, apple, pear, and peach, as also apricots, peaches, and figs, were growing in the greatest profusion. On one side was a vineyard covering many acres of ground, and on the other the stables, outbuildings, and barns, all of which were of a quality very superior to what is common in the country. A ditch of water, brought from the cañon a mile or two above the house, and carried skillfully along at the proper level, supplied the necessary means for irrigating all these trees, for this wonderful growth of orchard and flower garden would come to ruin if left to the care of Nature alone, the ficke dame not providing one drop of rain from May until October.

"Look, Mr. Irving, at that bright spot on the side of the mountains. Every Spring, before the rains have quite left us, it appears there. We call it our flower garden, and, although it seems so near, it is miles and miles away. It is one bed, a mile or so square, of wild flowers. The golden tulip-like *escobilla* predominating, gives it its bright yellow shade. I don't know whether I have gotten the name correctly, but a very learned gentleman from San Francisco, who was here not long since, told me it was named after a celebrated German botanist, who was the first to discover it."

"It is indeed wonderful. And what is that little house I see almost half way up the mountain, at the mouth of the cañon?"

"That is a bee rancho, and the residence of our hunter, old Grizzly Bill, as they call him. You will make his acquaintance before long. Now look up the coast, and you will see a large gray building with a number of little white-washed houses about it. That is the old mission church, and the buildings, together with many little *jardens*, or huts, built of rushes, which you cannot see, comprise the *rancho*, where live a few Mexican families and the Indians, or their descendants, who are still distinguished by the adobe. You can best ride over there and call on Father Antonio. He has been here ever so many years—long before I was born—and he can tell you all about the earlier days of the country, when cattle were valued only for their hides and tallow, and the native families had more dollars than they have *centavos* now. And you can practice your Spanish with some of the *senoritas*."

"Thank you, Miss Anita, but I don't think I'll have to go off the rancho to do that."

"Not with me, senor. I never speak in Spanish when I can get any one to talk English. Inez, now, prefers to, but you must not be too attentive, or you will make Pablo jealous."

"Pablo and who is he, may I ask?"

"Don Pablo de la Cruz, who, I imagine, is to be my brother-in-law, is the son of one of our neighbors. You will probably know him, as he is very clever and handsome."

"And who is to be jealous if I am too attentive to Miss Anita?"

"That, sir, you must discover for yourself; but in the meantime allow me to suggest that if we keep the household waiting for their breakfast they will be jealous, or even worse."

So we descended, and, making my salutations to the family, I entered upon the business in hand with a convalescent's appetite.

The first word I uttered about proceeding on my journey brought out a protest from Col. Forrester, and the discussion ended by my accepting an invitation to remain a week, or perhaps more, at Santa Monica. Said the Colonel: "You will find plenty to amuse you, particularly if you are fond of shooting and fishing. We have a regular hunter about the establishment, who, by the way, is quite a character, and who can take you to where you can kill the ranches every day, looking out for the shepherds, so you must not expect much attention from me, but the girls and Pablo will be glad to ride about the country with you. There is much at the old mission that is interesting and characteristic of the times before the annexation, and if you could get at the records, and translate some of them, I have no doubt that much could be found to throw light upon the early colonization by the Jesuits."

The prospect seemed so well suited to my present condition of mind and body that I immediately arranged to send a message to my traveling companion to go on without me, and prepared to enter with zest into the new life.

[To be Continued next week.]

For Forest and Stream.

A PISCATORIAL EXCURSION TO MAINE.

AFTER an all-night ride of 250 miles in a Pullman sleeping car from Boston, I found myself at Bangor, at the head of ship navigation on the Penobscot. The tide rises at this point seventeen feet, enabling vessels of the largest size to reach the city. Bangor being the centre of a large foreign and domestic trade and the home of a number of brothers of the angle, I had good reason to expect pleasure to stop over a day, but my time being limited I pushed onward by rail, reaching Dover and Foxcroft, fifty-two miles further North, in time for dinner. These villages are really but one place, being divided by but a small stream, the Piscataquis River. Having accepted an invitation from that thorough sportsman and unsurpassed rod-maker, Mr. Hiram L. Leonard, of Bangor, to visit the State Fish Works at the head of Sebago Lake, of which he is Superintendent, after partaking of an excellent meal at the Foxcroft Exchange, we started for the lake, four miles distant. Our party consisted of Mr. Leonard and wife, his father-in-law, Henry A. Head, Esq., and myself. The Exchange conveyance carried us comfortably over a good road to the steamboat landing, which is equidistant from the inlet and outlet. Leaving ourselves and luggage in a sailboat, and with a gentle breeze we soon reached the head of this beautiful sheet of water, which is twelve miles long and upwards of 600 feet deep in its deepest part. Although Mr. Head is well on to four score years, I found him as enthusiastic a sportsman as most of the younger members of the fraternity. On our way up the lake he captured and landed in fine style a beautiful fresh-water, haddock, salmon. The morning boat on which we sailed before, my attention was at once given to a careful examination of the fin rays, &c., and to general admiration of his symmetrical outline. Two days were spent pleasantly at the works, during which I succeeded in killing, on my 6½ ounce split bamboo, two salmon. Chartering a conveyance at Foxcroft landing, I reached Monson, sixteen miles, in time for supper; and Greenville, twelve miles further, before the starting time of the morning boat on Moosehead Lake. By this management I saved one day's time, and by the regular train and stage I would not have reached the lake until evening. Moosehead is the largest sheet of fresh water in New England, being about forty miles long, and in its widest part seventeen miles. There are two hotels at the foot, (Greenville) Henry I. Wilson's at the outlet, the Mount Kinross House, half way up the lake, commodious, cleanly, and well situated; and, at the head of the lake, or northeast corner, C. J. Jordan keeps a house. A long wharf has lately been constructed here, so that passengers can at all times be landed without resorting to small boats. For fishing at this time I went to the outlet. The first evening I caught three speckled trout, weighing five pounds; the next day I added seventeen, weighing twenty-two pounds, the largest one of which weighed four pounds, and measured twenty-two inches in length. They were taken on the fly and 6½ ounce bamboo. In the evening I killed my fish, which had been kept alive in cauls, selected fourteen, weighing twenty-three pounds, wiped off with towels all blood and slime, and without dressing them wrapped each fish in a separate piece of paper, so as to exclude the air as much as possible, and packed them in a box with dry ice. For eight hours after the fish were packed, they were eaten, they were the palate apparently as fresh as those just taken out of the water, and the balance, served fourteen hours later, were in equally good condition. I have made many trips to the Adirondacks, but this is my first to Maine, and I hope not my last. I arrived home October 3d, fully satisfied with this closing of my angling season.

Yours respectfully,
Albany, N. Y., Oct. 12, 1874. W. W. HILL.

For Forest and Stream.

VACATION RESORTS IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

IT is not generally known to what extent the old State of New Hampshire is used as a summer resort by the people of Massachusetts, New York and Connecticut. A trip through the State would, I think, reveal the fact that no town in the State is devoid of its quota of city boarders, many, of course, in the small towns being attracted there by the love of childhood homes, while in the more mountainous districts we find the lovers of all that is wild, grand and sublime in nature. The State of New Hampshire, rendered famous by the Museum, when guiding political genius, have seen fit to point their wand towards this Cheshire County, though less world-renowned, is an interesting locality, and as we find on spending a season there, is well known and appreciated by many hundreds. It lies in the southwest corner of the State, having Massachusetts on its Southern border and Vermont on the West, being separated from the latter State by the noble Connecticut River. The Ashuelot River and tributaries drain the county, with the exception of the northeast part, which is reached by the arms of the Merrimack.

The infant City of Keene is the Hub of the County, and by many travellers said to be the prettiest in it; it being laid out in clean, wide streets, and adorned with a profusion of shade trees, many fine residences, churches and hotels. The greatest natural attraction is the Grand Monadnock, twelve miles from Keene, in the eastern part of the county. This is a very high mountain, but stands out alone in the rugged country at its feet, a proud landmark for many miles around, for its head towers thirty-five hundred feet above the sea level. A nice carriage road is built to within one mile of the top, at which place we find the Mountain House, containing forty rooms, well furnished and well kept by Messrs. Newton & Batcheller. The number of people spending the summer at this house, and the number of tourists, is yearly increasing. The distance to the summit, one mile, is made on foot, for with a considerable outlay it has been made but little more difficult of ascent than a flight of stone steps.

The summit affords a view but seldom surpassed. The eye at once rests on a country of hill, valley, field and forest, with sixty ponds and lakes and thirty-eight villages, all mingled in Nature's order, with the summits of the White Mountain range. Kennebec, Piscataquis, Androscoggin and Halloway in the distance, while within view we see Portsmouth Harbor and our own Bunker Hill Monument. All these ponds abound with pickerel and perch; a few only have the "speckled beauty," which, however, is found in nearly every creek. I took a string of twenty

weighing twenty-six pounds from one. Here again comes in the old story of lack of protection, and hence, the result that many of these streams are teamed with species of fish now unknown here. The oldest residents on the tributaries of the Connecticut tell you of the carloads of shad taken years ago, but with restocking and the increasing interest in, and popularity of, game and fish laws, they still have a hope of a shad breakfast of their own catch before they die.

At the foot of the Mountain of the same name lies Monks' Lake, with its pebbly bottom and beautiful trout and surrounding shady groves, and ten miles west of Keene, Spofford Lake, with its transparent water, and its pike that turn the scales at twenty pounds. What can we conceive more grand? These two, were they found in the Adirondacks or the fastnesses of Maine, might well be made the great havens of tourists. With a good dog—not found here—the game season can be made an interesting feature. Ruffed grouse are abundant, also ducks, plovers, foxes, minks, rabbits, raccoons and grey squirrels. Uncle B., of Westmoreland, with his three-dollar musket and a hatchet, has for years boasted his coon skin robes and squirrel coats and caps, sold annually his dozens of mink skins, and grows fat on squirrel pies. His traps, which appear in the ravines as if by magic, are made with a flat rock and a split stick, a la figure four. Besides all this, the country affords the most charming views, charming drives and hospitable people that help to make a country enjoyable to those not wishing to "angle or camp out."

M.

For Forest and Stream.

SNIPE AND SNIPE SHOOTING—No. 3.

THE arrival of the Wilson's snipe with us in the Spring is very uncertain, and depends entirely upon the state of the season. If, after a cold and blustering Winter, March suddenly opens warm and genial, which is seldom the case, and the frost is cleared from the ground by the sun's rays, the bird soon to be before us; but not often does he reach us before the middle of the month, and then in small numbers, uneasy in his habits, and scarcely lying to the dog. By the last of March, or the 1st of April, the great flight of birds arrives from the Southern States, and, like the woodcock, the prevalence of a warm rain appears to be chosen for the migration. The average appearance of the snipe from Delaware eastward in the favorable seasons, be set down as about April 1st, but frequently, when the Spring is late, and Winter has lingered into April, we find it passing hurriedly northward, scarcely visiting our meadows, and directing its flight to its breeding grounds. We have always thought the snipe, after tarrying with us until May, are mated, and leave us in pairs ready to begin nesting. In fact, we have on several occasions killed and found in them fully formed eggs as early as the 20th of April, and for this reason oppose the shooting of snipe during their Spring passage northward.

On their return from the North with their young, they pay us a visit before moving South, reaching us in September and October, the first cool weather having prompted them to seek winter quarters, making their autumnal migrations southward in stages in advance of hard freezing, snow and rest.

On our meadows of the Eastern and Middle States, where snipe are comparatively rare, a good dog, thoroughly understanding his business in this particular, is invaluable; but in some portions of the Southern and Western country the bird is so numerous that a setter or pointer is of very little use, unless he be kept at heel and used as a retriever. But we confess our own shooting is to us more enjoyable when fewer are bagged, and the working of a well bred and trained setter is added to the pleasure.

The snipe lies best to the dog on warm, sunny days, when gentle winds are blowing, and if feeding in high tussock meadows will not take flight until almost trodden upon. But during blustery weather, especially if the wind is from the northeast, they are very loath to allow even the most steady dog to come within thirty or forty yards of them. This is more noticeable in the Spring, when the birds have first arrived, and are in whisks and bunches, than in Autumn, when they appear to have made up their minds to stay for awhile previous to moving southward.

The snipe is noticeably the most difficult game we have to kill, although we have seen only medium quail shots that were really brilliant in their shooting on the meadows; but we also noticed that such persons resided adjacent to good snipe grounds, and devoted much more time to it than to any other sport.

Beating for snipe with the wind in one's back has been always advised by experts, as the bird invariably rises against wind, and flies at an angle towards you, either to the right or left, thus presenting a more easy shot than when going straightaway in a zig zag course. Sometimes, however, on account of the many ditch drains that intersect in our tramps over the meadows, the snipe, when it is as convenient by far to take the wind at our backs, and are compelled to breast it; but we should bear in mind that far better chances are given to kill if the advice is carried out, and always endeavor to follow it.

Snipe not infrequently take to swampy thickets of black alder, and what are known as "willow gardens," with springy bottoms, in the Spring, for shelter and food, when, after their arrival, they are shot there, and the snipe, with a snow squall and a touch of the past Winter. We have on two occasions found them in such localities lying like stones, and making capital shooting, and fully as expert in twisting their way through the sprouts and alders as their larger cousin, the woodcock.

The snipe remains with us frequently as late as the latter part of November, and on occasion, when the shooting in the State of Delaware was then open, we shot them on the 13th of December, but the weather during that month and the one previous had been remarkably open and mild, and we doubt not the bird could have been met with on the same ground a week after. We made two memoranda that season, and they appear on reference—"Shot five Wilson snipe on 13th December." "Shot one well conditioned woodcock on the 31st of December."

We noticed in the report of the proceedings of the National Sportsmen's Convention, held at Niagara on the 9th of September, that it was urged that the Spring shooting of woodcock, snipe, and "bay birds," during their sojourn in the Middle and Eastern States, previous to their moving farther North, for the purpose of breeding, should be abolished. Nothing could be more beneficial to the sportsman.

Recollect, every pair of birds thus killed in the Spring makes just three or four less in the Autumn.

In spite of being considered as given to chronic growling, we shall continue to urge, as we have always done, the cessation of the murderous and unsportsmanlike killing of our game birds of passage on their journeys toward their nesting ground, albeit they may not be at the time paired, knowing well the time has arrived when the fast disappearance of all game demands it, and we call on all sportsmen to make it a rule that little selfishness we all are endowed with, and have such laws passed as will benefit the sporting fraternity of every State.

Within our own recollection, snipe ten years ago were far more numerous at Pine Brook, N. J., and other meadows of that neighborhood, and certainly in far greater quantities on the feeding grounds bordering the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers near Philadelphia. Then we could be tolerably certain about making a bag; now we more frequently see none than to get shot at all. The steady destruction of the source of supply in the Spring has brought this about; nothing else. The meadows have not changed, and food is just as abundant.

A fellow sportsman, who had always been able to find game enough in the neighborhood of his city home until within a few years, made the remark to me that, he found it did not pay to set a pointer, for birds were too scarce even to train upon, and that he intended devoting his attention to the little "Basset" for slow chasing of the rabbit, feeling this was all that remained. Hoxto.

× A MINKERY.

AMONG the novel features of the Albany County Fair is the minkery exhibited by Mr. H. Resseque, of Verona, Oneida county, New York. Seven years ago he came in possession of a wild mink, and through her progeny his stock, at some periods during this time, has numbered ninety individuals, besides many specimens disposed of throughout the different States of the Union.

Mr. Resseque's home yards contain twelve stalls, each twelve feet square; the soil is stale, and around the outside of the yard a trench is dug fifteen inches deep, and a plank fifteen inches wide is laid on the bottom, closed to an upright plank nailed upon the fence-post as a base. The dirt is then filled in, and the fence is composed of upright rough boards six feet in height, with a cab projecting over the yard, in order to prevent the mink from climbing outside. In each stall is placed a dry-rocks box, which is indented by a female. This box has two openings opposite each other for ingress and egress, with a door on the top to allow inspection and cleanliness.

Minks are not burrowing animals when in a state of nature, but freely avail themselves of the burrows of the muskrat or some other vermin. They cannot climb a smooth surface, but when there is enough roughness for male and female to hold on, they are not slow to do so. Males are not allowed to run together, excepting during the month of March, which is considered the running season for wild minks. If allowed together for a longer period the male annoys the female by teasing her. The female remains in heat about four days, and all of the females in his yard are ready for the male within a period of ten days' time. One male will serve six females. The female carries their young six weeks, and in kittening they do not vary twelve hours from this time. They average from three to ten kittens at a litter, which, when born, are blind, and remain so for five weeks. They are quite destitute of hair, and are as white as a piece of paper, and devoid of animal shape. Mr. Resseque informs me that they resemble the shape of a finger, and are about the size of his little finger. By the time their eyes are open they are covered with a coat of beautiful glossy hair. The young females develop sooner than the males; the former obtain their growth in ten months, while the males do not until eighteen months of age. The females are capable of bearing young when one year old.

In his yards they are fed exclusively on sound fresh meat. They do not relish tainted flesh. He feeds them once each day in the summer, but in cold weather the food is thrown to them in quantities, and allowed to freeze, so that they can help themselves at pleasure. During the month of February a short allowance of food is then given them, to get them in condition for breeding. When running wild, food at this season is scarce with them. Mr. Resseque, in managing them, attempts as near as possible to imitate nature, and he says that this comparative fasting makes them much more lively and playful.

In a number of kittens one sex or the other is apt to predominate, that is, they do not usually come half males and half females, but are either all males or all females. A grown male mink will weigh about two pounds; the female is heavier than she seems to be, and will weigh from one and a half to one and three-quarter pounds.

They are readily tamed when taken in hand when their eyes are beginning to open; they are not to be allowed the society of any mother or the rest of the litter. By constant petting and handling they become like domestic kittens, and exhibit all of the playful antics of the feline tribe. They can then be handled without fear of being bitten by them, but they are represented as being exceedingly mischievous; their exceedingly sharp scent will enable them to find food which was not intended for them, and their fondness for food will lead them to prompt them to go into an open tea-kettle, or any open vessel filled with water, and while wet will roll and roll themselves in a clothes-basket of freshly ironed clothes, or on a lady's dress. In this way they are troublesome pests.

Mr. Resseque, at several fairs, has been in the habit of exhibiting two female tame minks to the bystanders through the cage, which he hands to the promiscuous crowd, who expressed and uttered their contempt for themselves to be handled from person to person, but it was a noticeable fact that their eyes were constantly on their keeper, and when they came within reach would extend their paws to him like a child wishing to return.

Tame minks make excellent ratters, and hunt with vigor, and speedily exterminate these troublesome pests. The rats will immediately flee from them when first they scent them, and then they are so close and in flight, that they never give battle, but yield at once, and so swift does the mink cut the main arteries of the rat's neck, an observer would scarcely think the deed was done.

During the running season the males fight desperately, and if several are allowed together one always assumes the mastery. About the first of November the young males should be separated from the females. Minks only have

one litter a year, and never breed at unreasonable times. When tame and wild minks are confined together the tame ones always prove victorious, being much stronger than the wild ones. Too much confinement will make their fur look dead and rusty. They require a dark place to roam and exercise. If fish is given them during September and October their fur is much improved; soft water for bathing purposes also improves it much.

Mr. Resseque tells an amusing story of a stray cat that invaded his minkery, no doubt in quest of game, but the minks proved too much. At last the cat gained the outside of the inclosure, the yard was strewn with locks of cat-hair, and for a hundred feet or more in the track of her exit were found tufts of cat-hair; but notwithstanding this, a strange person can go in the minkery with impunity, and observe these sly creatures playing like kittens around him.

Mr. Resseque finds ready sale for all the minks he can spare at \$50 per pair. His prices are, for a female, \$20; for an impregnated female, \$25; for a male, \$10. He informs me he cannot now supply the demand.—*Poultry Exchange.*

THE NORTHWESTERN BOUNDARY SURVEY.—The party engaged in making a survey of our northwestern boundary arrived at Bismarck, Dakota, October 1st, from Fort Benton, all in good health and spirits. The following account of the region through which they passed is given by a correspondent of the New York World:—

"With the exception of a small tract of bad lands along the Milk River and two of its tributaries, the country passed over by the survey is highly spoken of. It is so level that the brakes of the wagon were not once required, and so well watered that not a dry camp was made during the entire season. In the Sweet Grass region the rich bunch grass stands eighteen inches in height, and here buffalo were so thick that they were shot from the wagons, and in some instances with pistols. The train was several times broken by them, and forced to halt while they passed. The buffalo seem to gather in immense numbers and winter here. On every pond their skeletons may be found. In one case a ravine was discovered in which the skeletons lay five deep in some places. The buffalo appear to have tried to cross the ravine when it was filled with snow, and perished in the attempt. The brooks, cool mountain streams, afforded rich sport and many a delicate morsel. They were filled with trout, and from them one could take ten pounds an hour. The country swarmed with black tailed deer; the celebrated mountain sheep were found in abundance, and, though a hard animal to bring down, they were secured. A line 350 miles in length was surveyed, commencing at a point on the forty-ninth parallel, nearly north of Fort Buford, continuing westward to the Rocky Mountains, closing on the work abandoned in 1860. The distance from the Sweet Grass Hills to the Rocky Mountains is 120 miles. The country lying along the edge of the mountains, and eastward to the Hills, Major Twining pronounces the best he ever saw, and susceptible to cultivation, though probably too cold for corn. This region, 1,500 miles northwest of Bismarck, and from there northward throughout the Saskatchewan region, may yet become the granary of North America, for cereals of all kinds will certainly thrive and mature even hundreds of miles north of the forty-ninth parallel. This, probably, because of the modifying influence of the Pacific on the climate. This influence is perceptible even here, and our Westerners are uniformly milder than the Winters of St. Paul, nearly 600 miles southeast of us."

A SPOILING PARTY IN INDIA.—The Pioneer says: "Our Russian visitor, Prince Czeterwytynski and party, consisting of Count Batthyany, Baron Ozezy, Lieut. Howard, R.H.A., and Lieut. Gerard, Central India Horse, started from the neighborhood of Indore on the 14th of April, and up to the 30th of May when the rains came, they had secured 100 spotted and banded seventeen tigers, four panthers, and six bears, besides sambar, cheetah, &c.; five more tigers fired at, escaped, wounded or otherwise, as might be expected when a large number of sportsmen were novices to shikar. When the rain unfortunately terminated proceedings no less than five tigers were marked down, but all decamped. The party had to halt several days before commencing their return, owing to the flooded state of the rivers."

THE REMOVAL OF GLASS STOPPERS.—One of the little things that now and then provoke good-tempered people is the persistency with which glass stoppers in bottles remain inserted when it is desired to take them out. The *Canada Medical Record* tells how to get them out, as follows:—"In most cases when a stopper is fixed, without an intervention of an adhesive substance, it is by turning it as one would drive a screw. The direction is almost invariably from left to right, and thus a thread is formed which is easier to follow backward than to break. The trouble with which the removal of stoppers is usually attended must form my apology for introducing a suggestion of so little apparent importance."

The Paris *Tintamarre* gives the following advice to those who carry loaded guns in the cars: "Make it a point to move the muzzle round in a circle, occasionally put the gun in between your legs and lean your head on the muzzle, or poke it into your neighbor's stomach. Try the locks several times, and be assured that both triggers work evenly. If any body say to you, 'For Heavens sake! now be careful with that gun of yours!' At the you have to reply, 'Why bless your soul! what's the use of fidgeting so? There is only one barrel loaded!'"

—Nothing but a fish diet for eighteen years could enable a man to compose this verse, by which the Cape Codders remember their islands:—

"Nanshon, Noamesset,
Oneatoka and Wesspeket,
Nashawana, Pesquiseque,
Cuttyhunk, and Ponikese."

—What bird is that which is absolutely necessary that we should have at our dinner, and yet need neither be cooked nor served up? A swallow.

—What did Noah's bees do while afloat? They kept the arc-hives.

—A Pueblo lady was bitten by a tarantula recently. Though delicious for a time, brandy cured her.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

IS FISH CULTURE PROFITABLE?

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In your issue of October 14th, under this head, your correspondent "H." makes this inquiry. I have a rule which forbids replying or answering anyone who uses a *nom de plume* or an initial, but will bend it a little in this case, and ask to what he refers. If he wants to know if it has been profitable to restock the Connecticut and Hudson with shad, I can only give him figures, which he says he does not want.

Fish culture is a broad field, and after all the successes which are on record, there are still skeptics. Of course there are failures. No all business. Perhaps "H." refers to private enterprise; if so, which he does not state, then is the same record of success and failure. One party had not water enough; another could not get food, &c. But there are others who have succeeded by having everything favorable in connection with the required amount of capital. One great drawback on private fish culturists has been, in my opinion, the desire to confine themselves to what are called game fishes. They seem like boys who mingle work and play. The game fishes are more or less cannibals, and it is this that raises the grayling in my estimation far above the brook trout, for the trout are piscivorous as well as omnivorous, while the grayling cannot eat fish, but lives on the refuse of the slaughter house, as well as the trout does. There are but few places suitable for raising trout on a large scale, and it is only on a large scale that it will pay. An ordinary spring will suffice to furnish a few, but to turn out a ton or more a year, requires not only a large flow of water, but also a great quantity of food. There are those who have made it pay, but I do not feel at liberty to publish what little I know of their business, especially in answer to parties who hide behind an initial.

Fish culture for profit and fish culture for sport are distinct things, and the following clipping from another paper gives my ideas on "game fish."

FRED MATHER.

FISH FARMING.—The replies of two correspondents in a recent issue of the *Tribune*, while full of information of value to a beginner with fish, contain a few statements to which I beg leave to take exception, and so will say: 1. I have kept trout at a temperature above 60°, in fact as high as 75° where there was a good flow and consequently a rapid change. 2. Don't dam a ravine for a pond, the wind will blow leaves in, which with the leaves and drift brought down by rains will clog the screens and the floods will carry everything away. 3. If you dam the ravine, the hillside will high up, and lead will wash along the hillside into the ponds and let all floods and surface water go over the dam and down in the old channel. 4. "Spring water cannot be too cold for trout," says one correspondent. I believed this a few years ago, but find that trout kept at the head of my spring where the temperature is 49° do not grow much, while those kept below where it is 60 and 65° grow rapidly, and trout fry if left free will work down where the water is even warmer. 5. Black bass pick where the water is recommended where the water is too warm for trout, but these fish are all cannibals; the first named is good for the table and the sportsman; the second is a gormandizing beast, unfit to associate with decent fishes, and only eat when nothing better can be had; the third is a good little pan fish, but terribly destructive to other fish. 6. If I were asked for a list of fishes to be kept in waters not suitable for trout or grayling, it would comprise white fish, ciscoes, smelts, the large carp of Europe, and the square tailed variety of catfish that is known in the Eastern States as a bull-head, hornpout, &c. The indiscriminate introduction of predaceous fishes to please the sportsman has been carried too far, and many waters are filled with them that will be wanted for a more peaceable and prolific fish in a few years.—*Query:* If you wish to stock a hundred acres of land with animals, what kinds will you choose, lions, tigers, wolves, weasels, &c., or cattle, sheep, deer, and rabbits? And from which class would you expect the greater number of pounds of meat?

FRED MATHER.

FISH CULTURE IN VIRGINIA.

THE LODDOON COUNTY FAIR.

LEESBURG, Loudoun county, Va., October 18th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Our county fair in progress, and everything seems auspicious for a favorable exposition of our home enterprise. One of our most successful anglers, Mr. Wm. B. Clagett, exhibits some black bass from the Potomac, along with Loudoun trout, in a large aquarium. It will be quite an interesting feature of our fair. The tank is circular, with a diameter of about four or five feet, and will contain six or seven bass and three or four trout and a few other fish. Well, of course I felt like crying long. Some of the fish are Stone's and Green's on Fish Culture will probably be at hand, and an effort will be made to arouse the interest of farmers in this profitable branch of farm work. I essayed to try the bass last Saturday, purely in the interest of science, but owing to sickness in the family where I stayed, could not get off. I mean, however, to try a philosophical experiment or two yet.

SECOND DAY.

LEESBURG, Va., October 19th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The Loudoun County Fair did better today than yesterday. The aquarium in the "fish" department building attracted considerable attention, so much, in fact, that the finest trout was killed by handling. The black bass and one or two other varieties got along very well. Your humble servant was enabled to attend the fair by the unaccountable behavior of his pupils. He was in school at the appointed time, but there was no boy ready to answer to his name. Well, of course I felt like crying long. I could not take time to try, but finally wiped my weeping eye and went for the trout for philosophical experiment. I filed the barbs off my hooks, and partly by that means, and partly by use of a scoop net, secured some of the spotted inhabitants of our spring.

The trotting to-day was nothing extraordinary. There were some fine cattle, horses, hogs and sheep exhibited. An admirer of Henry Ward Beecher had a magnificent specimen of the bovine tribe, named after that illustrious divine. There were some beautiful game chickens, and a splendid show of pigeons of all colors and varieties. Among the practical men who take an interest in fish culture, and with whom I conversed on that subject, was Dr. Graham Elzey, Professor of Agricultural Chemistry in the Virginia Agricultural College. He is making fish ponds at the college (in Montgomery county), and inquired for the Forest and Stream, the address of which was given him, along with Stone's book on Fish Culture. We hope to excite the farmers here yet to the realization of their own interests in this matter. By the bye, I killed the biggest trout after I found he was going to die, and his flesh was white. Is that news? All I ever ate, previous to this, had pink or salmon colored flesh. He had been in a spring about five feet deep, shaded at all times from the sun for about two years.

The vein of address running through this letter is owing to my not being able to teach to-day!

T. W.

WILL FISH CULTURE PAY?

RICHLAND, N. Y., October 16th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In reply to the communication by "H." on page 148, I would say that my experience of fish culture leads me to say that "raising for market" under correct business principles can be made "a profitable business" in ordinary years. The panic of last Fall, and consequent necessity for economy the present year, has caused nearly all kinds of business to be depressed, and hardly anyone has made much money. Of course luxuries are effected more than necessities. Last August I made engagements with two of the largest dealers in New York to supply them with one hundred pounds of shad during the season, but owing to the depression they were unable to carry out their agreements. Yet I have had a large number of orders for fish to twenty pounds, and also had a fair attendance of visitors and anglers.

In undertaking any new business a man has to expect to pay something for education in the method of carrying it on. Consequently I did not expect to make more this year than last year. The ponds have been established eight years, and therefore it was more favorable than it would otherwise have been. Notwithstanding the dull time, I have taken in just about enough to cover expenses, and had I dropped in prices could have done a larger business. My experience warrants me in saying that in any ordinary business year it will pay well. Of course such extravagant figures as was made by Mr. Stone's book are calculated to mislead; but a man can do a good business and make a reasonable profit yearly with no very hard work, if he gives a proper amount of attention to it.

W.

HATCHING THE GRAYLING.

CALEDONIA, Livingston county, N. Y., October 14th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The grayling eggs which Seth Green brought from Michigan last Spring were placed in my care, and were hatched without any trouble; but after hatching, the young fish were badly diseased, and many of them looked so small and frail that I had hardly any hopes of raising them. All possible pains were taken to give them a good start, and we soon had the satisfaction of seeing that they not only lived, but actually grew. Very small they were, and very feebly they wagged their tails, but they kept on growing till—at the present time—they are larger than trout of the same age. Their malady has been pointed out by one of our best anglers, and people there have attended fairs at Rochester, Albany, Oswego Falls and Utica, besides the reception of numerous visitors at home. I am naturally a little proud of having been the first to hatch and raise, artificially, American grayling. But I do not yet see wherein consists their superiority to the brook trout, nor of what particular use they are, anyhow. It is true that they have a "magnificent dorsal fin," but that can't be *tried* to any advantage.

A. S. C.

—Perhaps it may interest some of your readers to know what success has attended the introduction of black bass into the Susquehanna River. Since June the anglers here have been busily engaged with variable success. The river teems with bass, but they are very coy about biting, so that only a few can be taken at any one time. The slightest misadventure of the water prevents them at once from taking any bait, real or artificial. The bait found most successful is live minnows, crabs from our small rivulets, worms, fresh-water mussels, and, who would have believed it! small catfish, used alive and without removing the spines. These latter are now used by all our anglers, and the writer can say from experience that there is no live bait more taking. The bass are now being taken with great success by trolling. But lately the water has been too cloudy, "riley," and but few have been taken. Their weight varies from, say 10 ounces to 1½, 2½ and 3½ pounds. The former, of course, are much more abundant than the latter; but, during two hours trolling a few weeks since four were taken—two of 10 ounces, one of 1½ pounds and one of 2½ pounds. At "Collins' Station," P. R. R., midway between Columbia and Harrisburg, more than 4,000 lbs. have been taken since June last, weighing from two to three pounds. Within five years the economic value of these fishes will have amounted to thousands of dollars annually, to say nothing of the innocent pleasure anglers will feel in taking the fish.

The fishways placed in Columbia dam by our Commissioners in 1873, was only a partial success as regards the transmission of shad. It has failed to keep the trout from passing over, more particularly during the low water. Attention has now been made of such a character as will no doubt allow vast numbers of shad to ascend the river hereafter. Indeed, just now we see at this point (four miles above Columbia dam) thousands of young shad disporting themselves. These will go to the salt water as soon as we have a flood in the river.—*Germananton Telegraph*.

FISH FARMING IN WESTMORELAND.—The large pond of the Big Springs Fishing Club, on their farm, in the Laurel Hill range of mountains, is now completed. The breastwork of the dam is heavy masonry over one hundred feet long and fourteen feet high, and the area submerged is over an acre. Besides this large pond is another extensive one, a few hundred yards below it, provided with a screen to prevent the descent of the fish; and above it, a series of smaller ponds up to the springs themselves, three-fourths of a mile distant. The capacity of the hatching establishment of this farm is reckoned at one million. The condition of the fish at present is reported most excellent. E. J. Keenan Esq., of Greensburg, had several of his finest trout die from some unknown cause. These trout were hatched in his spring, and were brought from New York. The fish pond of Judge Mellon, of Pittsburgh, about three miles East of Greensburg, is reported to be in a flourishing condition.

The Berks County Pa. Game Association have, at a recent meeting, cut out some good work, which it is hoped the members will perform properly. The President stated that the object of the meeting was to take some measures for the protection of bass, and also for the enforcement of the law in reference to other fish and game. A committee was appointed to prepare a summary of the game laws, which duty was attended to promptly, and the summary published. A committee was also appointed to procure three thousand yellow perch to be placed in such streams as the committee may think proper. They would doubt if they will multiply in other streams except the Schuylkill River and Maiden Creek. They may not even in the latter. This is perhaps the best companion for the bass. Pickering might do, and would find shelter in the deep pools of the river.

—The Fish Commissioners have put some black bass in the river, at Curwinstown, Pa. They will put some in Clearfield Creek the coming week. They are excellent fish, and hardy enough to flourish in the streams.

Natural History.

CURIOUS MATING OF PIGEONS.

PHILADELPHIA, October 16th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Seeing in the columns of last week's issue of the FOREST AND STREAM a communication on the mating of one male pigeon with two females, will add a few lines. The mating of two cocks also is not uncommon. With one year, among the pigeons, their duty as well as if cock and hen. One pair turned out to be mated cocks of the following varieties:—silver pilots, white trumpeters, and common mottled tumblers. The latter I bought for feeders, and for such they were excellent. The red mottled (dark) would generally drive the black gray mottle, though occasionally the order would be reversed. I put two eggs into the nest which had collected, and after performing their duty as well as if cock and hen. One squab was hatched, and before it was feathered the red mottle was removed, when the other continued caring for it as long as necessary. Having raised the squab, the gray mottle then sought a hen for a mate.

Two hens will also mate occasionally. I know of a party that had three hens mated to one cock. To show what may be had from a seemingly worthless bird sometimes, I will relate the following: Last May, having two imported yellow owl hens, from which I desired to obtain some stock, but having tried in vain to find suitable cocks, and one of the hens being very anxious to mate, I put her with an owl, the feathering of which was certainly a curious composite. The ground color was mostly, with red wings, red head, and mottled throughout with black. I regarded the bird as perfectly worthless, but the result proved otherwise. Out of the second nest they raised one black and one dun, and out of the next nest one black. The blacks were of a good, solid color, so also was the dun, but rather darker than was desirable. They have eggs now, both of which have squabs in them, though the shell of one was broken. But as the members were perfect, this was easily remedied by covering the broken part of the shell with sticking plaster. This is a fact which I trust may be of use to some fancier. W. A. B.

LONGEVITY OF THE CARP.—Can any of your readers give any well-ascertained proof of the length of life attained by the carp? When residing as a youth at St. Germain, I was told by an aged Legitimist that his father had watched the same carp throughout the whole of his life, and the son asserted that he had known the identical fish for twenty and thirty years after his father's death, thus giving to them an age of from sixty to seventy years. That remarkable statement is more than substantiated by Lady Clementina Davies, who, in "Recollections of Society" (p. 49), alludes to the longevity of the carp in the moat of the Chateau de St. Germain, one bearing in his gills a ticket proving him to be over 200 years of age; and other at Versailles, bearing silver rings through the gills with the name of the courtier who had inserted it, and testifying to an almost incredible longevity. What amount of truth may we attribute to these statements?

ROBT. RUDOLPH SUFFIELD.

Croydon, Surrey, June 13th.

Last Autumn, being at Fontainebleau, I was told by the servant of the palace that one of the German soldiers, while in occupation of the place during the last war, caught many carp in the pond of the palace garden, called "Jardin Anglais," and that some of these carp carried, attached by silver wire to their gills, little silver plates bearing inscriptions purporting that the plates were attached to the fish in the time of Francis I. and Henry II.—i. e. about 300 years ago.

Some of our German readers could easily ascertain by inquiry of the corps in occupation whether such fish were in fact caught. If it should turn out that they were, then, although the well-ascertained proof desired by Mr. Suffield would not of course be given, yet the fact would be evidence worth noting.—F. G. in Nature.

Gaines, June 28th.

WHAT IS IT?—On Owens Lake, which is sixteen miles long and six wide, and situated in the centre of California, there are, at all seasons of the year, myriads of small water fowl, considerably smaller than the common diver, but for which it is generally taken by casual observers. It is one of the diver species, doubtless, since it is a good diver and swimmer, but in other physical abilities it is different from any other we have ever heard of, if what we are told about it is true, and we believe it is—it can neither walk nor fly! Thousands of them are thrown on the shore by the winds, and there perish, simply, it is said, because they cannot walk nor fly, or even work themselves back into the water again. At such a time, the Indians resort to good luck in stripping them of feathers and down, these products being finer than the same from geese, and command as ready a market. The feathers can be obtained for a dollar a pound in San Francisco. Here, with Indian help, ought to be a profitable business. A specimen of these birds was sent to Washington for classification, but nothing has been heard from it. Its bill is long, sharp, and easily broken—something on the snipe order; the pedal appendages are more like flippers than feet, standing at such an angle to the body that they are useless for any purpose except swimming. Of its habits but little is known, other than its food consists of the billions of worms, the only other indigenous creature in those arid waters. Some think it is propagated from spawn like a fish, since its breeding places have never yet been discovered.

[The bird mentioned is probably the *Poëkops Californicus*, or a kindred species, which some lover of the wonderful has made into a sensational item. Birds being developed directly from spawn like a fish is a piece of Darwinism most startling to scientists.]—Ed.

QUAIL FOOD.—A farmer's boy in Ohio, observing a small flock of quails in his father's cornfield, resolved to watch their motions. They pursued a very regular course in their foraging, commencing on one side of the field, taking about five rows, and following them uniformly to the opposite end, returning in the same manner over the next five rows. They continued in this course until they expended the greater portion of the corn. The boy suspected that they were pulling up the corn, fired into the flock, killing one of them, and then proceeded to examine the ground. In the whole space over which they had traveled he found but one stalk of corn disturbed. This was nearly scratched out of the ground, but the kernel still adhered to it. In the craw of the quail he found one cut worm, twenty-one striped vine bugs, and one hundred clematis bugs, but not a single kernel of corn.

THE AMERICAN DEER.—The precise relationships of certain species of American deer to European analogues, the moose, the reindeer, and the elk especially, have been the subject of critical consideration on the part of naturalists for many years past, some maintaining that they are identical, and others that they are distinct. No one has given the matter more attention than Judge Caton, of Illinois, who for many years has had in his large park near his residence at Jativa, specifically at the north end of the American species, where he has carefully studied their habits.

Quite recently Judge Caton visited the north of Europe for the purpose of examining the Old World forms in life, and has satisfied himself, from careful study, of the absolute identity of the moose and caribou of the two continents, and of the very close relationship between the American elk and the European stag. One character of much importance in the deer consists in the presence and shape and entire absence of a peculiar gland on the metatarsus of the hind leg, this being indicated, if present, by a tuft of hair of a particular shape, and varying with the species. The American representatives of the moose and caribou do not possess such a gland; and as Dr. John Edward Gray asserts its existence in the European species, Judge Caton at one time inferred a specific distinction. However, further study, it is held, shows that the American deer are destitute of the gland, and that there is absolutely no point in which they can be separated.

In regard to the relationship between the European stag and the American elk, he finds the principal difference to be in the smaller size of the former. Fossil remains, however, show a size equal to our variety, with antlers equally large, and with all the distinguishing peculiarities, even the occasional presence of a spur on the brow, which occurs in about five per cent. of our elk; but never, so far as Judge Caton could learn, in the European animal of modern times. The two also breed perfectly well in European forests, with fertile progeny.

This entire subject will probably be thoroughly elucidated by Judge Caton in an exhaustive work on the American cervidae, upon which he has been engaged for some years past.—*Harper's Weekly*.

THE DRIVER ANTS.—Rev. J. G. Wood, in his fascinating book, "Strange Dwellings," describes the habits of the terrible driver ants of Western Africa, so named because no animals can withstand them. Even the agile monkey they have been known to destroy. When they enter a pig sty they soon kill the inmates, who have no chance to escape, and those tough hides are no protection against the enormous jaws and dreadful teeth of the driver ant. As for fowls, they make short work of killing them, murdering a whole hen roost full in a single night, and afterwards digging out the feathers and devouring the birds. All reptiles, and even snakes, are their victims. They commence on a snake by biting its eyes, so that it writhes helplessly on one spot instead of gliding away. They march in armies, curiously arrayed, preferring nights or cloudy days; or if the sun shines hotly, constructing arches over their path, of dirt agglutinated with a fluid exuded from their mouths. This dread of the sun's rays, reported by Dr. Savage, seems strangely inconsistent with the statement of Dr. Livingston, that heat has but little effect upon them. He says that he put the bulb of a thermometer three inches under the soil, in the sun at mid day, and found the temperature to be 132 deg. to 134 deg. The anties placed upon the surface ran about a few seconds and retired. But this boiling heat only augmented the activity of the ants. (Perhaps Livingston here refers to another species, though Mr. Wood quotes the passage in his description of the driver ants.) They have no vestige of external eyes, nor does the microscope detect in them any visual organs whatever. The horny head covering is, however, translucent, and they may recognize through it at least the difference between light and darkness. The first which will frighten almost any creature, has no terrors for the driver ant, which will dash at a glowing coal, fix its jaws in the burning mass, and shrivel up in the heat. They do not willingly enter water, but when they are compelled to cross a river on a march, they bridge it with festoons of their own bodies.

A BIRD GHOST STORY.—The *Athenaeum*, noticing a book on birds, says:—"Birds have a great fear of death. A hen canary belonging to the author died while nesting, and was buried. The surviving mate was removed to another cage; the breeding cage itself was thoroughly purified, cleansed, and put aside till the following Spring. Never afterwards, however, could the bird be induced to get out. The little creature fought and struggled to get out, and, if obliged to remain, they huddled close together and moped, and were thoroughly unhappy, refusing to be comforted by any amount of sunshine or dainty food. The experiment was tried of introducing foreign birds, who were not even in the house when the canary died, nor could, by any possibility, have heard of her through other canaries. The result was the same, no bird would live in the cage. The cage was haunted, and the author was obliged to desist from all other attempts to coax or force a bird to stay in it."

PROMPT EDUCATION.—The following note from a Canadian correspondent brings an interesting bit of news, from its novelty. Perhaps some of our readers may have had some such experience before. If so, should be pleased to hear from them.

DANVILLE, CHESD., Oct. 17, 1874.
I have a pair of our common wood partridges, caught wild from the forest less than a month. They are so tame that they will eat from my hand and I never hear of such an instance before.
Yours truly, M. W. CLARK.

—The exhibition of useful and noxious insects in Paris, recently opened in the Tuilleries Gardens, was highly interesting and useful.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, I

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending October 17th, 1874:
Two White Pelicans, *Pelecanus onocrotalus*. Hab. South Europe.
One Marabou Stork, *Leptoptilos crumeniferus*. Hab. West Africa.
Two Elands, *Ovis oryx*. Hab. South Africa.
One Horned Owl, *Bubo Virginianus*. Presented by Dr. E. Sterling of Cleveland.
One Wall-throated Sapsucker, *Cobus hypoleucus*. Presented by Mrs. W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

LILIUM LANCIIFOLIUM.

THERE is no handsomer pot plant introduced among your numerous varieties than the liliac liliac. They are beautiful for either the conservatory, parlor, or the sitting-room. We have grown these lilies for years, and never thought them difficult of culture. The want of success complained of by "A. M." of Minnesota, we cannot account for on any other ground than that he made his soil too rich and his pots too large.

Our own manner of planting this bulb has been as follows, and we have never failed of obtaining good, strong flowers: We provide for the Japan lilies pots certainly not less than fourteen inches in diameter; we plant three bulbs in each of these pots. Always if possible select the double-crowned bulbs, as they are the best for culture in pots—single eyes do not give you good satisfaction. You now want a good, fat lump of brown loam at the bottom of your pot; now you will very carefully prepare a compost for your bulbs, containing three parts of good peat soil, one part fresh loam; this with one part of old rotted pasture soil, and one part of coarse river sand is all you require. Mix these together, fill your pot to within four inches of the rim, place the bulbs at equal distance from each other, and do not fill up the pot to the top, leaving the crown of the bulb exposed. Your best time to plant will be from 10th November to 10th February. They should be protected and kept from cold. If you have not a greenhouse of your own some of your friends having one will let you use it. Let no water drop upon them. They can also be left in a light cellar where no frost can chill or blight them; let them have all the air they want. While in this state, as they are slowly forming rootlets, they require only a moderate supply of moisture. Let the soil in the pots be neither wet nor dry, but a medium between the two. As they begin to push the green shoots or young leaves they require more water. At this period these bulbs are sometimes troubled with an enemy called "green fly." Rout him out at once with the fumes of tobacco-smoke; he is no lover of tobacco, and will be sure "to get" as soon as you smoke him. OLLIPHANT QUILL.

THE SLEEP AND ODOR OF FLOWERS.—Sir John Lubbock, in speaking before the British Association concerning the fertilization of flowers by insects, said:—"Everybody, however, has observed that even in fine weather certain flowers close at particular hours. This habit of going to sleep is very curious. Why should flowers do so? In animals we can understand it; they are tired and require sleep to wake at seven and close soon after two, while the flowers do so and not others? Moreover, different flowers keep different hours. The daisy opens at sunrise and closes at sunset, whence its name daisy's eve. The dandelion (*Leontodon taraxacum*) opens at seven and closes at five. The *Arenaria rubra* is open from nine to three. The ear hawkweed (*Hieracium pilosella*) is said to wake at eight and go to sleep at two; the scarlet pimpernel (*Angelfish areolaris*) to wake at seven and close soon after two, while the *Trogon pratensis* opens at four in the morning and closes just before twelve, whence its English name 'John-go-to-bed-at-noon.' Farmer boys in some parts are said to regulate their dinner hour by it. Other flowers, on the contrary, open in the evening. Now it is obvious that flowers which are fertilized by night-flying insects would derive no advantage from being open by day; on the other hand, those which are fertilized by bees would gain nothing by being open at night—any, it would be a distinct disadvantage, because it would render them liable to be robbed of their honey and pollen by insects which are not capable of fertilizing them. He believed, then, that the closing of flowers had reference to the habits of insects. He observed also, in support of this, that wind-fertilized flowers never saw, that some of them were present in great numbers, and small emit their scent at particular hours. Thus the *Veris nativialis* and *Lycium respartina* smell in the evening, and the *Orchis bipinnata* is particularly sweet at night. He had been, he said, good humoredly accused of attacking the little busy bee, because he had attempted to show that it does not possess all the high qualities which have been popularly and politically ascribed to it; but if scientific observation has been made in the case of the bee, and the evidence which has been ascribed to bees, they have made known to us in the economy of the hive many various peculiarities which no poet had ever dreamt of, and having shown that bees and other insects have an importance as regards flowers which had been previously unsuspected. To these we owe the beauties of our garden, the sweetness of our fields. To them flowers owe their scent and color—nay, their very existence in some cases. Not only do they have their brilliant colors, the sweet scent and the honey of flowers being gradually developed by unconscious selection of insects, but the very arrangement of the colors, the circular bands and radiating lines, the form, size, and position of the petals, the arrangement of the stamens and pistil are all arranged with reference to the visits of insects, and in such a manner as to insure the grand object which under these circumstances is in view, in conclusion, he observed that while he had attempted to point out relations which exist between insects and some of our wild flowers, and the whole subject is one which will repay most careful attention, for, as Muller has very truly said, there is no single species the whole history of which is yet by any means thoroughly known to us."

TUBEROSE BULBS.—There are a few rules that the novice in these matters must bear in mind. Do not undertake to root the bulb with all the top on; do not cut it off too near the crown of the bulb. Either proves injurious. The first, because there is such a mass of green, succulent growth to wither up, and consequently to engender decay; and the latter because there will be great danger of destroying the germ in the centre. I have seen bulbs to all outward appearances sound and healthy, but when I examined this vital point, found it gone beyond recovery, and the bulb was necessarily worthless. My practice is to dig them up as soon as the first frost injures the leaves, cut them down to say three inches of the bulb, and then spread them thinly on a shutter, or what is better, a slatted frame, and place them in the sun or near fire heat, until every vestige of moisture has departed. It is really wonderful how much vitality there is in the leaves of this beautiful flower, for not unfrequently one has to wait for sev-

eral weeks before they are ready to store away. When once thoroughly dried, I simply place them in a box without any packing material whatever, and keep them in a warm and perfectly dry place. The cellar near a furnace will answer, provided there is no dampness in the air. It is a good plan to examine them carefully during the Winter to see if there is any moisture present, and if it is detected take them out at once, and again spread thinly over the top of a furnace or other surface, to remain until dry once more.

PRUNING AND TRAINING FRUIT TREES.—Our most successful pomologists agree that a standard tree in an orchard should have five or six feet of a clean, straight stem. Straightness can be perfectly obtained by keeping the young tree tied to a stake until it has acquired strength and firmness enough to support itself in a straight position. All shoots proceeding from the stem, below the first tier of branches forming the head, should be rubbed off with the hand while tender, as if allowed to grow they retard the development of the head and impair the form and habit of the tree. In forming the head of a young standard a vigorous upright root should be secured for a leader, and three or four others of the most vigorous for form branches or boughs. The right to the stem and the habit can be corrected by pinching off the ends of the branches, producing a more horizontal growth. At the present time, in the growing season, young trees will be pushing vigorously, and as a general thing will have made growth enough to enable the orchardist to perceive what form they are about to assume—whether the young branches are from the right place, and the right direction to reach the desired form. If they are not, they should be set right at once by rubbing off shoots that are not wanted, pinching the top off to retard such as are pushing too vigorously to the detriment of others. An equality of growth among the shoots intended for the main branches, or framework of the tree, should be maintained; and where a surplus of small branches in the interior are appearing, giving the tree a bushy or twiggy look, a sufficient number of them should be removed to allow the others to acquire a full and vigorous growth. The ordinary mode of proceeding is to allow the trees to grow as nature and circumstances may direct during the Summer, and in Winter or Spring correct by pruning, etc., any defects or deformities that may have arisen. This is not what we call good culture.—*New York Herald*.

RULES FOR CHOOSING POULTRY.—In the choice of poultry, the age of the bird is the chief point to be attended to. A young turkey has a smooth, black leg; in an old one the legs are rough and reddish. In domestic fowls, the combs and the legs are smooth when the bird is young; and rough when it is old. The bills and the feet of geese are yellow, and have few hairs upon them when the bird is young; but they are red if it be old. The feet of a goose are pliable when the bird is fresh killed; and dry and stiff when it has been some time killed. Geese are called green till they are two or three months old. Ducks should be chosen by the feet, which should be supple; and they should also have a plump and hard breast. The feet of a tame duck are yellowish—those of a wild one reddish. Pigeons should always be eaten while they are fresh; when they look flabby and discolored about the under part, they have been kept too long. The feet, like those of most other poultry, show the age of the bird; when the feet are yellow, when stiff, it is old. Tame pigeons are larger than wild pigeons. Partridges have yellow legs, and a dark colored bill when young. They are not in season till after the first of September.—*Knapack*.

THE EFFECT OF LIGHTNING ON TUBES.—The theory that the splitting of the trunk, and the lighting of the result of the sudden evaporation of the liquids contained within them has received much confirmation from experiments made by Osborn Reynolds, who succeeded in splitting small sticks of wood by passing the electric spark through them after they had been impregnated with water. He also burst small glass tubes, which were filled with water, although the same tubes, when empty, allowed the electric spark to jump through them without effect, destroying them. The most striking experiment made by him was upon a tube three eighths of an inch exterior and one eighth interior diameter, which could stand a pressure of at least 200 atmospheres to the square inch; this tube was fourteen inches long, and bent at a right angle. A very large electric flash being sent through the tube, it was split by the first discharge, and the pieces thrown to a distance of several feet. The inner diameter of the tube was, in fact, completely pulverized, as though it had been struck by a hammer. Reynolds estimates that the pressure must have been more than 1,000 atmospheres.

IS YOUR LAND POOR?—If so, it is because it lacks either phosphoric acid, potash, lime, or nitrogen, or perhaps all of these. The other six minerals supplied by plants as food are generally found in the soil in sufficient quantities to supply the plants, while the soil is generally lacking in those named above, and which are indispensable to their growth and vigor. And in proportion as you supply the deficient article to your poor land, so you add to the health and vigor of the plants, enabling them to draw a large proportion of their food from the air, and thereby increasing your crops nearly three to one.

A PINEY WOODS HOG.—Of all the woe-be-gone-looking animals, nothing, we think, can be compared to the hogs that are generally seen on the farms in Florida. They are neither alligator nor deer, but partake of the characteristics of both, with the snout of the former and the legs of the latter. Food is completely thrown away on these wretched beasts, and it requires years to bring fat enough on them to grease a gun barrel.—*Florida Agriculturist*.

A GENTLEMAN who lately visited Cape Breton, went to see a tree at Margaree which has obtained some notoriety on account of its great size, and is probably the largest moving specimen in the Province. In circumference, six feet from the ground, is twenty-four feet, four inches at a height of about twenty feet. It has three branches of six to nine feet circumference each. The branches overhang an area of about sixty feet diameter. This denizen is of the yellow birch species, and is situated in an alder swamp on the farm of Mr. Lauchlin McDonald.

FLORIDA LANDS.—Good land is selling for from one to five dollars per acre one mile back of Mandarin, Florida. This would be a good place for a hotel.

The Kennel.

DOG BREAKING.—No. 1.

ALL that is really necessary in the breaking of dogs is a thorough knowledge of what constitutes a first-class setter or pointer, and the manner in which they should work in the field, besides such a judgment of dogs as will enable the trainer to determine between the different dispositions and characters he has to deal with. Few can be handled precisely alike; some are timid and need encouragement, others are headstrong and want strictness and sometimes severity. An absolute command of temper should be observed by the instructor in his lessons to the beginner, that an unnecessary blow may not be given, for work done cheerfully and with a desire to serve and benefit the master, is a hundred fold better than service rendered by compulsion.

A puppy should never have but one teacher; no matter how close the methods of two trainers may be, he must learn *your role, your manner, your very look*; therefore, if you determine to break your dog, do it entirely yourself; do not stop half way and have it finished by another.

You may safely begin in-door or house-breaking your dog when he is six or seven months old, but often we find puppies so precocious that they may be readily taught at four; as with a liver and white puppy of the writer's, that retrieved in a business-like manner before he reached the age of five months, besides being perfect in charging by motion of the hand, and ready, had it not been for physical weakness, to be put into the field.

From the beginning attend to the feeding of your youngster yourself, and if possible, let all food be taken from your hands. This we advise that the puppy may the sooner look to you alone as his master, and attach himself to you solely; for we argue that a setter or pointer should by no means ever be loaned or hunted by others than his trainer, and advocate the breaking of all field dogs by the sportsman himself, if he has the patience and time to devote to it.

The check cord is a far greater assistant to the breaker than the whip, as the most unruly and headstrong dogs are sufficiently brought to submission by it, and at the same time it can be so applied as not to intimidate. We should bear in mind that a dog should not be corrected for disobedience, unless it is certain he knows his fault. Punishment is absolutely necessary at times, and that of the most severe description, with certain dispositions, but we must be first satisfied that the act for which correction is administered was committed with a full knowledge that it was wrong. Show us a cringing and supplicating dog on being called, and we will find his master with an ungovernable temper, unfit to train or manage a puppy. Such a dog has been unmercifully flogged, perhaps kicked, before he has been taught and made to understand his line of duty, and fearful of a repetition of the lash—for what he knows not—obeys the summons crouching and creeping. How we detest such an exhibition, pitying the servant and condemning the master!

A thoroughly broken dog should systematically range the field which he is hunting, and be staunch in his point when game is found, and back his companion, no matter how far distant he may be from him, as soon as his attention is called to the point; standing as it were by sight, charging at the report of the gun, or by verbal command, at all events not to break short and rush for the bird the moment it falls, but to retrieve only when so ordered.

We shall endeavor in a series of short articles to give the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM, who have never attempted the training of their own setters or pointers, simple plans of breaking which we have found successful.

CONDITION OF DOGS FOR THE SHOOTING SEASON.—It cannot be expected that hunting dogs of any description can be in condition to undergo the great labor called upon them to perform, when the shooting season first opens, without having gone through a systematic course of exercise that will harden them, or prepare them for the work. A dog that has had but little freedom for two or three months naturally becomes gross or soft, as it is called, and on being taken into the field may dash off in grand style, apparently as strong and vigorous as might be wished; but the first forenoon hunt soon tells on him, and by night he is completely fagged out. In the morning he is found with legs stiffened and sore, and although showing a desire to accompany you again, is often in no condition to be taken out. All setters and pointers for at least two weeks before the season opens should be allowed to run as much as possible, and if kept in cities where it is necessary to have them continually chained unless you are present, they must have at least two or three hours daily exercise in the fields or commons of the rural districts. They should be fed but once a day, and we recommend a regular hour in the evening as best, and the food ought to be of the most nourishing description. We have settled down finally, after trying everything else, to corn meal, finely ground, and scraps of meat thoroughly boiled together and properly seasoned, feeling satisfied we can give nothing more strengthening. The nearer the time approaches to the shooting season the oftener and more protracted the exercise should be, if possible, and you will find when you enter either the stubbles or the meadows, you will have dogs fit for work and plenty of it.

FOOT-SORENESS IN DOGS.—During the shooting season the feet of pointers and setters—especially pointers—often become sore and tender from continued ranging over short

cut stubbles and a stony country. To prevent this, and to remedy it, we would advise the sportsman to bathe the dog's feet twice a day for a few days before going into the field, with a solution of alum, say a piece the size of a walnut on a quart of common whiskey, adding to this an ounce of tannin. On returning from the day's work, if the dog appears at all lame, it will be best to examine his feet, and if they appear tender to the touch and do not contain a thorn, wash them thoroughly with the solution before he is put up for the night. It has the effect of greatly hardening the pads, when they have become soft from standing idle and want of exercise. We would also recommend a brisk rubbing of the limbs with plain whiskey after a hard day's hunt; such attention to your setter or pointer will add a great deal to his freshness in the morning.

DOGS AND PORPOISES.—Until reading the letters of your correspondents in the issue of 15th August, last, I always thought that of the few accomplishments dogs were not *au fait* at, fishing was one. Their communications, however, disabused my mind, and I find their evidence corroborated in a most strange and amusing manner in one of the Cape Coast daily newspapers for May. A gentleman, walking along the beach with a large Newfoundland dog, noticing a drove of porpoises pursuing a shoal of fish close in shore, encouraged his dog to venture out amongst the drove. The dog instantly started off, and (to use the words of the journal) "on reaching the porpoises he set up a terrible yelping, to the consternation of the sea-pigs, for dog-barking among the sea residents is an unusual thing. Carlo now plunged, first for one porpoise and then for another, and so excited the whole company that a grand charge was made, and Carlo was obliged to beat a retreat, which he did in great haste, followed by scores of the porpoises, barking, snorting, and tumbling about, evidently much delighted in putting the Newfoundland stranger to flight. The dog was chased close in shore, his pursuers only retiring after getting among the breakers. Upon an examination of Carlo after his novel venture, Mr. Carson (the owner) found that he had been severely lashed in the side, and had one ear partly bitten off. This, I believe, is the first instance on record of a dog going out to battle with the hosts of the sea."—*Land and Water.*

CURIOS ANECDOTE OF A DOG.—A recent number of *Le Petit Journal*, of Paris, is responsible for a dog story, the circumstances of which are somewhat as follows:—"Not long since a gentleman, while driving down the Avenue de Neuilly on a dark night, was suddenly stopped in his course by a man who asked him for the loan of one of his lights to search for some money which the latter had lost through a hole in his pocket, the amount being a considerable sum in gold. Instead, however, of complying with the man's request, the traveler called up a large Danish dog, and, after taking a coin which the man still had remaining in his pocket, and holding it to the dog's nose he told the animal to "go seek." The intelligent animal understood what was required, and immediately commenced his search for the missing coins, which he found, bringing them back one by one to his master, who handed them over to the rightful owner. He, of course, was in ecstasies, having just made a particular business by his employers with the money he had previously lost, and which he would probably never have got a sign of again had it not been for the extraordinary sagacity of the dog."

—The Montreal fox hounds have been lately having some good sport. On Saturday week they scored two kills in one day. The noble sport attracts plenty of voluntes, and many of the fair sex not only grace the field by their presence, but ride to the hunt on the boldest and most brilliant hunt is decidedly in the ascendant.—*Quebec Sportsman.*

The Horse and Course.

—On the fourth day of the Fall meeting of the American Jockey Club six races were closely contested. The first was a dash of a mile for all ages, with penalties and allowances; seven entered, viz., T. G. Moore's b. g. O'Neil, 3 years; Lawrence and G. Lorillard's b. c. Resolute, 4 years; John Coffee's br. f. Ida Wells, 3 years; John P. Chamberlin's b. c. Survivor, 4 years; P. Lorillard's b. c. Stanford, 4 years; Dugald S. Bannatyne's b. c. Audubon, 4 years; Hoaxer being second. The betting by the followers of the several stables was very exciting. James A. was the victor in 1:18½, Aristides being second, and Hyder Ali third.

The second event was a dash of a mile and a quarter for three-year-olds, with allowances and penalties. The entries were James Thompson's ch. f. Emma, Thomas G. Moore's b. g. O'Neil, John Coffee's b. f. Nettie Norton, and John P. Chamberlin's b. c. The Hoaxer. Won by Nettie Norton.

The third race was a dash of three quarters of a mile, for two-year-olds, which had eight entries; six started, viz., D. D. Withers' b. c. Athlete, Lawrence & Lorillard's br. f. Hyder Ali, H. P. McGrath's b. c. Aristides, Thomas Puryear's br. c. Leader, P. Lorillard's br. c. James A., and August Belmont's c. c. Babylon. Four out of the six starters were Leamington stables, and the betting by the followers of the several stables was very exciting. James A. was the victor in 1:18½, Aristides being second, and Hyder Ali third.

The fourth race was the most important of the day, being a mile and three quarters for all ages, three-year-olds to carry ninety pounds. For this there were seven entries, and five of them answered the judges' call, viz., M. A. Littell's b. c. Wildfire, W. W. Cottrell's br. h. Littleton, Lawrence & G. Lorillard's b. h. Shylcock, Thomas Puryear & Co.'s b. c. Grinstead, and P. Lorillard's b. c. Stanford. As Grinstead was the only three-year-old among the lot, he carried the light weight of ninety pounds, and the speed that he has lately shown tended to make him a great favorite. Grinstead led the field at the winning post in 3:10, Shylcock being second, Littleton third, Wildfire fourth, and Stanford fifth.

The fifth race was the Members' Cup, a piece of plate of the value of \$500, and \$250 in money, added to a sweepstakes of \$25 each, play or pay. Five were entered, but only three came to the post—L. A. Hitchcock's ch. c. Limestone, ridden by Mr. Clason; A. Belmont's g. h. Gray Planet, ridden by Mr. Purdy, and T. B. & W. R. Davis'

ch. h. Fadladden, with Mr. Glenson on his back. Limestone won in 2:03½ by a length, Fadladden second.

Concluding an excellent day's sport was a handicap steeple chase, which brought out four starters out of eight entries. These were A. H. Torrence's ch. g. Trouble, M. J. Tully's b. g. Vesuvius, M. A. Littell's gr. m. Mary Clark, and A. P. Green's b. m. Daylight. At the start Vesuvius took the lead, Daylight being second, Mary Clark third, and Trouble last. In these positions they remained until the first eight jumps. At the water jump in front of the grandstand Vesuvius was a length ahead of Daylight, and she six lengths ahead of Mary Clark, who was the same distance ahead of Trouble. The only change that occurred was at the hill, when Trouble took the third place from Mary Clark. The race at the finish was between Daylight, Trouble, and Mary Clark. Daylight was in the lead at the last hurdle, but fell and injured her jockey, giving Trouble the race, Mary Clark second, Vesuvius third.

—Last Saturday closed the Jerome Park Fall meeting, and the racing on that day was fully equal to the best of the previous days.

The first race of the day was a five handicap sweepstakes of \$30 each, one mile and five eighths, for which there were three starters, viz., Lawrence & G. Lorillard's b. h. Shylcock, five years; A. M. Burton's c. c. Jack Frost, four years, and John Coffee's b. f. Nettie Norton, three years. In the betting Shylcock was the favorite, and he won in 3:57.

The second event of the day was a dash of three quarters of a mile for two-year-old maidens, for which there were the following four starters, viz.: Wood Stringfield's br. c. Ravenna, P. Lorillard's ch. f. Springlet, D. D. Withers' imp. ch. c. Athlete, and J. W. Hunt Reynolds's ch. f. Aniella. Springlet was a heavy favorite, but the knowing ones this time came to grief, as the filly was somewhat fractious, and got a bad start. She showed a great turn of speed, however, and had she got away even with Aniella she could not have lost it. Aniella was the winner in 1:00.

The card furnished for the third event was a pur of \$500 for three-year-olds which have not won this year; there were four entries: F. G. Moore's b. g. O'Neil, D. Desmond's b. f. Mollie Darling, James Thompson's ch. f. Emma, and D. J. Bannatyne's ch. f. The Ghost. Emma won a well-contested race in 1:58½, distance 1½ miles.

The fourth event of the day was a handicap sweepstakes of \$30 each, one mile and an eighth, which brought out a field of seven starters, including J. W. Weldon's b. g. Kadil, five years; P. Lorillard's b. c. Stanford, four years; Lawrence & G. Lorillard's ch. c. Resolute, four years; John Coffee's br. c. B. F. Carver, four years, and b. f. Nettie Norton, three years; Thomas G. Moore's gr. h. London, five years, and D. D. Withers' b. c. Minstrel, four years. This was a good betting race, and notwithstanding that Kadil appeared for the first time in other colors than the favorite dark blue, he was the favorite, and well did he sustain his reputation, for he won in 2:04½, Resolute being second, London third and Carver fourth.

The fifth affair of the day was a dash of two miles and a half for all ages, three-year-olds to carry ninety pounds. This had the following three starters: J. W. Weldon's b. g. Kadil, four years; J. C. Whisper, four years; M. A. Littell's b. c. Wildfire, four years; and K. W. Sears' ch. c. Acrobat, three years. Of course Acrobat, with his light weight, was an immense favorite, and his running proved him to be the best colt on the turf, as he came in 4:34½, within half a second of the fastest time on record.

The meeting was brought to a close with a handicap hurdle race of a mile and three quarters over seven hurdles. There were five entries, and the following four came to the post: L. A. Hitchcock's ch. c. Limestone, A. H. Torrence's b. h. Moonstone, J. S. Cattanach's b. g. Impecunious, and Hugh Gaffney's b. g. Gaffney. The race was a remarkable one, as three of the four starters came to grief, ending in the serious injury of one of the jockeys. Limestone won. No time taken.

—The following are the winnings of the different stables that competed at the last meeting:

M. H. Sanford	\$3,040	T. B. & W. R. Davis	\$800
F. C. Sears	4,950	W. W. Cottrell	530
Governor Bowie	3,500	J. H. Weldon	500
John Hunter	3,550	W. H. Reynolds	500
P. Lorillard	3,000	James Thompson	500
Lawrence and G. Lorillard	2,000	A. Belmont	400
A. H. Torrence	2,000	L. A. Hitchcock	375
A. B. Lewis & Co.	2,000	M. C. McCormack	350
T. Puryear & Co.	1,450	W. H. Cottrell	300
A. H. Torrence	1,300	A. P. Green	300
J. W. Weldon	1,200	H. P. Barron	250
H. P. McGrath	900	R. W. Cameron	100
M. A. Littell	800	T. B. & W. R. Davis	100
J. W. Weldon	800	D. Desmond	100

—The Sea View Park Association, New Dorp, Staten Island, opened their half mile track on the 15th inst. The first trot, for a purse of \$500, brought out four competitors, but Belle of Richmond distanced all in the first heat in 2:44½.

The second trot, for a purse of \$600, for horses that never beat three minutes, brought seven to the stand, but the race fell to Waterston's "Boy," he winning all but the first heat. Best time, 2:36½.

—The extra day of the opening meeting at the Sea View Park Association, at New Dorp, Staten Island, last Saturday, was well attended, although the programme included only the unfinished race from Wednesday and the \$1,000 purse for the 2:30 class. In addition to these a scrub race was arranged, and sweepstakes of \$300, for which four heats were trotted, each being very closely contested by Sam and General Butler. The final heat in the unfinished race was won easily by Sweetmeat. For the \$1,000 purse M. A. Whitten was the favorite, and after coming a third in the first heat won the race in three straight heats.

—At Goshen Park, last Thursday, two trotting contests came off, the first being between horses that had never trotted better than 2:50, and the other by horses that had never beaten 2:28. There were five starters in the first, consisting of M. Roden's b. g. Rutledge, A. J. Feek's b. g. George F. Smith, J. H. Harbeck Jr.'s, br. g. Windemere, H. Casey's br. m. Agnes and Edwin Thorne's b. s. Will Out. Rutledge was the favorite, and won the race by winning the first, third and fourth heats in capital time for a green horse, this being his second appearance on any track. Best time, 2:33½.

The second trot had four starters, viz., Wm. H. Simmons' b. m. Bella, John S. Baker's b. g. Tom Keeler, Ben. Wilson's br. m. Carrie and H. Casey's blk. m. Lady Byron. Tom Keeler was the favorite before the start, but Bella

won the race in three straight heats, Tom Keeler second, Carrie third prize and Lady Byron fourth. Best time, 2:28.4.

—The closing day at Goshen Park was a delightful one, and the attendance was good. There were two races, the first being between horses that had never beaten 2:21. There were six starters in the first race and five in the second. The starters in the 3:35 trot were the ch. g. Bonner, b. m. Lady Annie, b. m. Lottie, blk. g. Black Crook, ch. g. Mountaineer and b. m. Lady Angie. Bonner was a great favorite over the field. He won the race very easily, taking the second, third and fourth heats. Best time, 2:32.4. The starters for the 2:21 trot were the gr. g. Hopeful, ch. g. Thomas L. Young, b. m. Huntress, b. g. Kansas Chief and gr. g. Tanner Boy. Hopeful was the favorite, taking the second, third and fourth heats, the last one being the fastest heat ever trotted on the Goshen Park track. Best time, 2:26.

—A "harness race," for a purse of \$1,000; \$700 to the first and \$300 to the second; mile heats, best three in five, came off at Deerfoot Park, Long Island, last Monday, between the trotter American Girl and the pacing gelding Copperbottom. In the contest the mare was the favorite before the start at 25 to 10, and after being beaten the first heat she was still the favorite at the same amount of odds. Copperbottom broke up in the second heat, and the mare beat him easily, and became a greater favorite than before, selling for 25 to 8. American Girl won the two subsequent heats quite easily, the pacer being evidently out of fix, as he seemed inclined to break when called on for speed.

—The match race for \$5,000 (mile heats, best three in five, in harness), between the stallions Jay Gould and Bashaw, Jr., took place at Baltimore on the 10th ult., over Bishop's Herring Run Course. The attendance of spectators was large, over 3,000 persons being present. At twenty minutes to four o'clock the horses were sent off to a good start, Jay Gould having the inside. Bashaw, Jr., broke down very soon after starting, and pulled up at the end of the heat, very lame, whereupon the judges allowed him to be withdrawn. The following is the time: Half mile, 1:15; mile, 2:40. The victor trotted a mile after this in 2:19, which is the best time ever made by a stallion.

—The races at Mutchmore Park, Canada, on the 16th, were largely attended. For the hurdle race, two miles and a half, the starters were Kelso, Helen Bennet, Jack on the Green, and Mitchell. The latter threw his rider, giving the lead to Kelso, who won the race. Jack on the Green coming in second, and Helen Bennet third. Time, 6:25. The second race was for the "Princess's Purse" of \$250; mile heats. Minnie won in two straight heats, Helen Bennet second, and Sarah G. third. Time—1:48.4, 1:49. The Moor threw his rider (Cooper), and it is feared he is fatally injured.

The match race between Beatrice and Clip, twice around the steeplechase course, was won easily by the former.

The meeting closed with a mile dash, which was won by Ottava Belle, Colonel B. finishing second, and Hailstone third.

—The fair at Raleigh, N. C., on the 16th inst., was a grand success, the visitors numbering at least 13,000. In the racing Billy Bowlegs won the first race in 1:52, beating Piney Woods. The hurdle race was won by Joe Davis in 1:55, defeating Jack Rouillac. The most exciting race of the day was between Mary Long, Notre Dame and Billy Bowlegs, mile heats, and was won by Mary Long in two straight heats. Time—1:52 and 1:51.4.

—In the races at New Haven, on the 15th inst., T. S. Foster's Harry Spanker won the 2:35 race in three straight heats, H. Gilbert's Harry Gilbert second, and P. B. Morton's Jimmy Morton third. Time—2:38.4, 2:37, 2:40.

The open to all special purse of \$2,000 was contested by American Girl and the pacer Copperbottom. The Girl won in three straight heats. Time—2:28.4, 2:37.4, 2:28.4.

—The October races at Beacon Park closed on the 16th. There was but one regular race on the card—that for a purse for \$600, for horses that had never beaten 2:20. Of seven entries, five started, and the race was won by Flora Belle in three straight heats. Best time, 2:29.

—The Carleton Park races, at Canada, promise to be very interesting, as steeple-chasing is one of the most prominent features.

—Neilson won the fifteen mile trot at Montreal, the other day, making the distance in 46:54.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and Friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs need kindly send their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—The Peninsular Cricket Club of Detroit lately defeated the St. Louis club at Chicago by a score of 147 to 94—85 and 59 to 53 and 36. On the part of St. Louis, double figures were scored by Dile, Muller and Sharp, and by Rosertwaite, Culvert, Irvine, Bamford and Armstrong, of Detroit. They then played against a combined eleven of St. Louis and Chicago, and in the deciding innings won by 92 to 39, Culvert's 26 being the best score, Edgar Bamford and Hirding also scoring double figures. White took the majority of wickets on the part of Chicago.

—The Bostons last week went to Baltimore and defeated the Baltimoreans of that city three successive games by the respective scores of 7 to 4, 14 to 7, and 15 to 2. The Baltimoreans distanced immediately afterwards, and the Bostons are much chagrined to find that none of their victories over the Baltimoreans has proved less than a costly one, as they have not played them since June 1, and it only needed a single game, and one with the Atlantics to have made the Baltimore record legal.

—The Baltimore club were disbanded Oct. 15, and their 47 games in the championship arena this season count for nothing, inasmuch as they had failed to play their quotas of five games with the Atlantics and Athletic clubs. They only had one each to play to complete their record, so that their games would count, and these were due them in Baltimore by the two clubs above named. By this disbandment the Bostons lose 9 won games, the Chicagos 9 and the Mutuals 8. The result will be to materially change the championship record, the Chicagos going from fourth to first position, while the Athletics are but four games behind the Mutuals for second place.

—The worst defeat sustained by the Mutual club since last July was that they received at the hands of the Atlantics at Brooklyn on Oct. 17th in their ninth game, a defeat which the Atlantics won by the totals of 9 to 3 of scored runs and 9 to 0 of earned runs, they getting 14 base hits to the Mutuals 5 only. Indeed, but for two passed balls by Fleet in the first innings and a bad miff by Sweeney in the fourth, the Mutuals would have been handsomely "Chicagoed."

—The transfer process of players from one club to another will commence in November next. Several of the club managers have wisely retained men whom they have found to serve them faithfully. In this respect the retention of the whole of the Boston nine speaks volumes in favor of their players. Of the original nine of 1871 six have been retained in the club team each season. The nine for 1873, re-engaged, will be White, Spalding, O'Rourke, Barnes, Shaffer, George Wright, Leonard, H. Wright, and McVey.

—The new professional of St. Louis will be very strong in the individual strength of its players, but the element of harmony has not been duly considered, judging from some of the selections made. Bradley and Miller, of the Eastons, have been secured as pitcher and catcher, and Pike as one of the out-fielders; Dehman is to be their first baseman, and Cuthbert their left-fielder. Messrs. Bishop and Fowle, it is said, are opposed to the clubs playing matches on Sunday. This speaks well for the character of the new organization.

—It is said that the Hartforders have arranged to have Cummings for their pitcher and Higham as catcher, with Carey at second base, Palmer short-stop, Remsen at center-field, and Burdock at third base. The latter is the man to Captain the nine if they fail to secure Ferguson.

—The many friends of the veteran Peter O'Brien will be relieved to learn that the sad occurrence of his death was the result of accident, and not suicide, as erroneously reported. Open-hearted, enthusiastic and upright, he was a model of integrity for every ball player to copy from.

—On October 7th, Pittsfield was the scene of an interesting contest between the College nines of Amherst and Williams, the result of which was a signal victory for the Amherst nine by 21 to 7 in a full game. Record led at the bat on the winning side and Ogden on the part of Williams. The second nine of both sides was very good, Storke's catching being noteworthy.

—In the game of base ball played at Prospect Park between the "Tribune" and "Wild Oats" nines, the former won by a score of 18 to 13. The "Wild Oats" nine challenge the "Tribune" nine to play another game, to be played by their (the Tribune's) own nine, the trophy to be a ball.

—The Hartforders will retain only Mills, Tippen and Brady of their nine of 1874.

—The Athletics retain Clapp, McBride—he could not play under any other colors—Anson and Sutton.

—The Chicagoers retain Malone, Zettlin, Glenn, Hines and Peters.

—The Mutuals retain Mathews and Start.

—A society formed this year for the purpose of increasing the interest in athletic sports at Harvard College, was formally organized last week. Contests have been decided upon which will occur on Jarvis Field at three o'clock Friday afternoon, Oct. 23. These contests will be as follows:—One hundred yards running race; high jump; one mile running race; running low jump; hurdle race of 120 yards over ten hurdles; throwing base ball; two miles running race; consolation race of one-half mile; three-legged race of three and three miles walking race. Gen. F. W. Lister has made an offer of two silver cups to be contested for in the spring races. One of the contests for the cups must be a high jump. The other is unrestricted.

—The Toronto foot races came off on last week on the grounds of the Toronto Cricket Club. In the 100 yard race, Burns was the successful competitor. In the 440 yards race the starters were reduced in the last heat to two, Lea and Jacobs, the former taking first prize. For the Challenge Cup, there were only three contestants, Tolman of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club, and two Indians. Quartz and Eastlake; this race was easily won by the latter. Fastest time, 5 min. 4 sec., made during the first heat.

—The foot ball match at Dartmouth College last Friday between the Seniors and Sophomores on one side, and the Juniors and Freshmen on the other, resulted in a victory for the Juniors and Freshmen, they beating five out of the six games. The contest was the most exciting that has happened for a long time.

—In the walk between Edward Mullen and Richard Wallace, at Yonkers, recently, Mullen won the first heat, Wallace the second and third, and Mullen the fourth and fifth. Twenty-nine circuits of the half mile a minute. Both men walked well. The best time was seven minutes, the longest time eight minutes and ten seconds.

—The foot ball match, Old Countrymen vs. Canadians, came off on last week on the grounds of the Toronto Lacrosse Club. After a close contest the game was decided in favor of the Old Country team, they making three touch-downs, neither side being able to obtain a goal.

—The Emperor William, we hear, has ordered in England ten million rounds of cartridges. This is doubtless owing to the well-founded rumor that Weston was going to Berlin to attempt a walk of 365,000 miles in 365 days.—*Danbury News.*

—A closely contested lacrosse match was played on the 14th ult. at Orillia, Canada, between the Collingwood and Orillia clubs, for the championship of the North and set of silk flags, resulting in a victory for the latter club.

—The championship lacrosse match on Thursday last, between the Shamrocks and Montreals, resulted in favor of the former club in three straight games.

—The Canadian Curling clubs are organizing for the Winter.

—Boston is organizing foot clubs.

—In the midst of a dense forest near Fort Madison, Ia., are a large number of apple trees, which recent developments have shown were planted between 1795 and 1798 by one of the young braves of the Black Hawk tribe.

Answers To Correspondents.

T. W. E., Woburn, Mass.—We know nothing of the party referred to.

G. E. C. Meirkirch.—Have not seen the paper you refer to, so cannot answer you.

F. B. H., Dover Station, Mich.—Your dog is good for nothing for sporting purposes, she being evidently a mongrel.

G. A. B., West Quincy.—Can you tell me of any one near Boston that I could get to train a young pointer pup? Also where, near Boston, can I get a few day's shooting? Ans. We can only refer you to our Boston agent, C. F. Penno, P. O. box 407.

S. D. S.—Please inform me whether it hurts a muzzle loader shot can to let it cool, and without cleaning after having shot it, say thirty or forty times, that is without a load in it? Ans. If not allowed to stand too long, No. Better, however, clean it as soon as possible after use.

F. S., Bella.—You state in this week's issue that Captain Bogardus uses five drachms powder and one and one-quarter oz. shot. I would like to know what shell he uses, as the ordinary one will not hold that charge? Ans. Will Captain Bogardus answer this?

J. H. P. D., Mystic River.—Would you please answer through your correspondent's column where I can get a good Newfoundland pup shot at 25 weeks—without the price of such a dog? Ans. We do not know; some of our numerous correspondents will undoubtedly give you the needed information.

A. B., Philadelphia.—Please inform me through the columns of your paper what will cure my dog of constipation, and you will relieve an anxious reader? Ans. Epsom salts or castor oil, or the following:—Barbadoes aloes, 10 to 15 grains; powdered jalap, 5 grains; ginger, 2 or 3 grains; soap, 10 grains; mix into one bolus for a large dog, or divide into two for small ones.

W. S. Y., Communipaw, N. J.—Will you please inform me which are the best sporting materials manufactured, such as powder, shot, cans, flasks, pomches, wads, etc., and if possible the best (and most reasonable) place I can procure them in the vicinity of New York? Ans. There are several standard brands, and each has its favorites. We cannot specify who sells them cheapest.

W. McN., City.—Where can I get the nearest trout fishing, also lake bass fishing, in this State from September 15 to March 15, under penalty of \$25. Most of the fresh water lakes, we believe, offer fair bass fishing. The Bronx is too much fished to afford much sport to the angler.

OTIS BROOK, New York.—Being out of work and without means to live in the city all winter, do you think it would be advisable to take a tramp into some part of the country where there is plenty of game, and camp out? If you do, what part of the country would be best? I know something of the Adirondacks, have done the Adirondacks and other places of note when in better circumstances? Ans. Go to Alaska, or join Weston on his tramps.

F. J. P., Palestine, Ill.—I notice in No. 8, Vol. 3, FOREST AND STREAM, under head of Answers to Correspondents, that you recommended for quail shooting 4 drachms of powder and 14 oz. shot; for ducks, 4 drachms powder and 14 oz. shot. Will you please state in your next number whether the powder named is by weight or by measure? Ans. By measure, as indicated on most powder dasks.

C. M. C., San Francisco, Cal.—What is the best thing to wear for marsh shooting? Our rubber stockings and waterproof boots are too heavy? Ans. If the water on the marshes is not more than three or four inches deep, Gault's meacans will suit; if the water is deeper, we know nothing better than Hodgson & Co.'s troutling pants or fishing stockings. The address is 102 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

J. S. R.—What is the most killing charge for a 12 bore Remington shot gun for medium sized birds? Ans. One and one-eighth oz. shot, three drachms powder. What quantity of powder and shot would be sufficient for one month's camping out in Northern Pennsylvania, for one person, using a double barrel Remington? That depends too much on the shooter's industry and marksmanship to be answered definitely. Always take enough.

W. H. S., Stafford Springs, Conn.—1. Is there any print in print that will tell me how to break a cocker spaniel? 2. How can I exterminate flies on my dog? Ans. 1. Get Stonehouse. 2. Mix soft soap with as much carbonate of soda as will make it into a thick paste, rub this well into the roots of the hair all over the animal's body, adding a little hot water, so as to saturate the skin. Let this ointment remain on for half an hour, then put the dog into a warm bath for ten minutes, letting him sneeze, occasionally dicking his head under. Wash the soap out and dry him before the fire. This remedy will prove thoroughly effective.

H. R. J., Philadelphia.—Will you please tell me in your Answers to Correspondents whether you can get me a copy of J. P. Girard's "Birds of Long Island," and what the price would be? I am a poultry dealer, and I am a general reader in general reader in their hands and as I am a dealer, would the one now advertised in your columns by Prof. Baird, Brewer & Bidgway be preferable to any other of earlier date? Ans. The price of Girard's book is \$2; we can send it. Prof. Baird's book is considered the latest and best authority.

J. E. H., Philadelphia.—Can you inform me in regard to the best time for duck shooting on the Carolina coast? Is the early November shooting the best and general season for the four or five months, peaking out at that season of the year? Do they shoot from points principally, or from sink-boats? Ans. Duck shooting is good through November and the entire Winter. Goose shooting depends entirely upon the state of the season north of the Carolinas, as the birds arrive in November and stay on the bays until very cold weather drives them South. Should you have the best. Snipe shooting is best after middle of the month, and in December. All methods are practiced in foot shooting there; shooting from points and sink-box hides; few from sink-boats, many paddle on them.

P. E. B., City.—Can you tell me how through your columns if you think it would pay me to go down to Shinnecock Bay for one day (Thanksgiving Day)? If it would pay me, what would it cost? Can you recommend to me a good house to stay at, at good grounds, and also a good bayman? If you can let me know in next week's number of your interesting paper you will confer a favor? That is deemed an excellent place for gunning, as the brants, black duck and broadbill are numerous there. We do not know what bayman to recommend. Cost of day's sport very trifling.

Munk Barent, City.—1. Is there a sportsman's club or public resort in the city where game, fish and fowl are served in their season? 2d. Where, in Westernmost country, can I get a fair day's shooting of quail or partridge? 3d. What is the best location around New York, say within fifty miles, in which to buy a farm with a view to good upland shooting, and also good fishing? Ans. 1. We know of none save the various restaurants. 2. Good shooting is to be had at good grounds, and also a good bayman? If you can let me know in next week's number of your interesting paper you will confer a favor? That is deemed an excellent place for gunning, as the brants, black duck and broadbill are numerous there. We do not know what bayman to recommend. Cost of day's sport very trifling.

VARIANTS INQUIRE.—Where can a good day's shooting be had within a few hours' ride of New York? There is good quail shooting at Lake-had (L. I. R. R.), about fifty miles from New York. Inquire for George Taylor. For duck shooting, try Fort Jefferson, L. I. (North Side, R. R.) about sixty miles. Cloud Creek will furnish shots. Good woodcock shooting on Thimble Island. Take New Haven Railroad to Stony Creek; boats plenty. There is good quail shooting near Babylon, on the South Side Railroad, L. I., and at Mattauck, on the Central L. I. Road. Good accommodations and all necessary assistants to be had. Shinnecock Bay is good shooting. The cost of a trip to any of these points will be only a few dollars. There are many other desirable localities, but these are such as have been favorably mentioned by our friends who have recently tried them.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FISH AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INSTRUCTION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, October 23d—Trotting at Massillon, Ohio, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Paterson, N. J., Danville, N. Y., Denver, Col., Allegheny Valley, W. Va., and Penn. Cumberland Fair.

SATURDAY, October 24th—Trotting at Denver, Colorado.

MONDAY, October 26th—Racing at Fleetwood Park and Paterson, New Jersey.

TUESDAY, October 27th—Trotting at Fort Wayne, Ind., Wooster, Ohio, Rinebeck, N. Y., Great Falls, N. H., Toledo, Ohio, and Prospect Park, N. Y.

WEDNESDAY, October 28th—Trotting at Fort Wayne, Ind., Wooster, Ohio, Rinebeck, N. Y., Great Falls, N. H., Toledo, Ohio, Prospect Park, N. Y.

THURSDAY, October 30th—Trotting at Fort Wayne, Ind., Wooster, Ohio, Rinebeck, N. Y., Great Falls, N. H., Toledo, Ohio, Prospect Park, N. Y.

HUNT OF THE IRISH TEAM.

The following special dispatch shows how and where the Irish riflemen have been enjoying themselves in the West. We are pleased to note that our distinguished visitors have been treated with the courtesy and hospitality so characteristic of our Western gentlemen:—

HANNIBAL, Mo., October 15th, 1874.

Irish riflemen returned last night from week's hunt in Kansas and Indian Territory, bringing deer antlers and other trophies. Party included Rigby, Milner, Johnson, Kelly, and Bagnall of the team, Chas. Hallock, editor FOREST AND STREAM, New York, G. W. Dorman, of this city, and E. W. Hope, of La Grange, with servant, and six setters and hounds. Express themselves much gratified with success, and surprised at richness and immensity of country. Some 300 chickens and quail were brought to bag, although long continued drouth made game comparatively scarce, and water for camp use difficult to find. At Schell City, however, and all along the line of Missouri, Kansas, and Texas Railway, chickens and quail were very abundant. Party drove about twenty miles into Indian Territory, where the Indians and half breeds treated them with courtesy, loaned dogs, &c.

Officers of Toledo, Wabash, and Western Railway, and of Missouri, Kansas, and Texas Railway, passed party free over their lines, and contributed in every possible way to pleasure and comfort.

Whole trip was carried out according to programme of Messrs. Hallock and Dorman, whose efforts were seconded everywhere by officials, landlords and private parties.

Party go to St. Louis to-night. II.

AN INTERESTING MISSION.

PROF. BAIRD, one of the most celebrated naturalists of the present age, and the United States Commissioner of Fisheries, will send one of his ablest assistants to the Pacific Coast next year to study the salmonidae of that region, with the primary view of classifying them specifically and noting the differences between them and their Eastern congeners. In no portion of the world are there so many varieties of this family as in Oregon and Washington Territory, but how far they differ from each other, and how much each variety is entitled to be elevated to the dignity of a species, is a matter yet undecided, as no special report has been made upon them since that of Suckley and Cooper was published in 1856-7. The belief among learned ichthyologists is that the classification made by these gentlemen is somewhat cumbersome, and that they have made a distinct species of what is really but a variety of the same species, the change in appearance being the effect of seasonal and sexual causes. If that is the case, the report of Prof. Baird will be looked for with much interest by naturalists, for they expect that he will treat his subject with the careful study and thorough analysis which are so essentially characteristic of him. The grounds for supposing that the number of distinct species in those waters has been made entirely too large is well founded, as it is deduced from experiment and observation. One instance of this is the change noted in the salmon (*S. quinnat*) placed in the ponds at Bucksport, Me. These had no means of becoming mingled with other varieties, yet some caught in the Fall differed materially in outline from those captured in the Spring; for, instead of the ordinary long and pointed head which they possessed in the latter period, they had the hook nose, which is the most marked peculiarity of the *Salmo souleii*, and even the flesh assumed a whitish hue. The inference to be drawn from this is, that the same species undergoes a decided metamorphosis in different seasons, that, therefore, such a change does not make a specific difference, and, as a sequence, that owing to want of careful study and observation, seasonal or sexual transformations have caused the same species to be classified into two distinct species, thus rendering our nomenclature cumbersome and our classification incorrect.

The rectification of this error is in itself quite important to science, but the mission will even have a higher result than this, as it will, undoubtedly, attempt to solve the cause for the destruction of so many millions of the salmon of that region during and after the spawning season, and the extent to which the fisheries can be utilized for commercial purposes.

Prof. Baird may even make a thorough examination of the entire ichthy fauna of the Pacific Coast, and, if so, he will, we doubt not, add some most interesting information to our present knowledge of the fish of that region. No thorough examination has been made of the fishes of the Pacific Ocean, for, although Richardson made an excellent collection, yet he did not by any means secure all indigenous to its waters. It is almost incumbent upon our Government to complete the work it commenced several years ago, in order that the treasures of the Pacific waters may be made known, so that they may be worked into commercial products, and our country thereby enriched.

AMERICA vs. EUROPE.

ONE of our English exchanges suggests that the annual winners of the Elcho Shield, the great honor badge of Wimbledon, meet our American riflemen in order to test the marksmanship of both teams, and the accuracy of the rifles used. It does not specify that if our men should win they would be entitled to the shield, nor refer to the conditions of the match, so we cannot consider that proposition until these matters are defined. It believes that some Americans are equal to the best English "cracks" at long range shooting. This is a sage conclusion to arrive at after the last match, when the Americans and their competitors made the highest score ever known in rifle contests. The fact of their being equal to any riflemen in the world is self-evident; so that matter being decided, renders all further reference to it unnecessary. We should like to see an international contest on a large scale, and would desire nothing better than to behold all the best riflemen in Europe, whether from the rocky Tyrols, the heathlands of Scotland, the sunny vales of France, the green fields of Ireland, or the "tight little island" itself, meet our riflemen in friendly competition at any central locality, and there test their nerve and skill. If such a match were undertaken, it would set at rest all mental reserves as to which men and rifles are the best, and, with all due allowance for the skill of the others, we would have little fear of our riflemen coming out second.

A series of international matches between picked teams from any of the European nations and our own men would undoubtedly receive warm support from the public, as they would foster a most useful and important modern accomplishment, and arouse an emulation for supremacy between the different nations that would be enthusiastic in the highest degree.

If these matches were inaugurated, a challenge cup or shield, with appropriate devices, and of sufficient value to render it an object worth competing for, could be bought, each "team" or nation contributing a certain amount towards its purchase, and by this means making it a perpetual challenge badge.

If this subject were once broached by those who have

the power to organize such matters, the probability is that it would be warmly received in the United Kingdom at least, as that undoubtedly boasts of the most skillful marksmen in Europe. If a team of the best shots in Europe were organized for competition with an "All America," we would not fear the result, so those who so niggardly admit the success of our riflemen, if they have any interest in the matter, can now set this suggestion rolling, and if they can manage to infuse courage enough into their riflemen to act upon it, the Americans will, we think, not hesitate to go more than half way to meet them. Let the next contest be between an "All Europe" and an "All America," or between the best picked team in the United Kingdom and our men, and we can then decide which nation can claim superiority as riflemen and as manufacturers of accurate weapons.

THREE BARRELED SHOT GUN.

THE three barreled shot gun, mentioned in a late issue of the FOREST AND STREAM as being invented recently, is, it seems, after all, a rather ancient affair, it having been used in this city over forty years ago, having been introduced by an enterprising firm in Alsace. The first one in this city was used by Mr. Michael Schreyer, a native of Alsace, who had become acquainted with the weapon in his own country. He found it sadly deficient in all the elements of a good fire arm, so discarded it promptly for one more effective. This old gentleman still resides in this city, and takes much interest in all matters appertaining to *fusils de chasse*.

We have before us a patent or circular issued by the Brion Brothers, of Wissemburg, in 1834, in which they describe their celebrated new invention with all the pompous detail of the olden times. A cut of the gun decorates the circular, and this shows the old weapon to have been supplied with a small bayonet, cleaning apparatus, and other paraphernalia supposed to be necessary in the chase or in keeping the weapon clean. The third barrel occupies the upper surface of the other two; and from the way it sets one would suppose that accuracy would be the exception and not the rule with it. Modern improvements, however, may remedy this defect, so three barreled shot guns may become as common as our ordinary two barreled guns.

LONG RANGE SHOOTING.

THE month of September was a busy one among the volunteers and rifle clubs of England, Ireland, and Scotland, and, judging from their scores, we should say that our American riflemen are by far the best shots. The best long range shooting ever noted was done by Dr. Barnett, of the Ulster (Ireland) club, who made eight bullets out of ten shots, at a distance of 1,100 yards. This is most remarkable work, and if it is not an exceptional case, the doctor must be entitled to premier championship at that distance. The following scores were made by the two clubs competing for the Irish Challenge Shield:—

Dublin Shooting Club Team—1,000 yards, Twenty Shots.

	Points
J. K. Milner.....	72
Edward Johnson.....	67
W. Rigby.....	63
W. Waterhouse.....	59
	—261

	1,100 Yards.
J. K. Milner.....	65
Edward Johnson.....	64
W. Rigby.....	59
W. Waterhouse.....	59
	—249

Grand total.....512

Ulster Rifle Association Team—1,000 Yards.

	Points
J. McKenna.....	67
Dr. Barnett.....	64
H. Fulton.....	60
William Steele.....	54
	—245

	1,100 Yards.
J. McKenna.....	67
Dr. Barnett.....	62
H. Fulton.....	63
William Steele.....	49
	—230

Grand total.....485

The Edinburgh Long Range Rifle Club, which contains the best shots in Scotland, and notably one of the winners of the Wimbledon badges, held their match recently, and their best men made the following score:—

	800 Yds.	900 Yds.	1,000 Yds.	Total.
A. Menzies.....	24	31	32	87
A. Logan.....	30	33	19	82
E. Millidge.....	27	33	21	81

We have introduced these scores to show what the European riflemen can do, and to prove therefrom that none of their clubs have made as good shooting as our Amateur Club, and that those who so ably sustained the reputation of our riflemen lately need fear to meet no body of men.

A HEGIRA OF GAME.—Our advices from Michigan specify that bears and squirrels were never before known to be so plentiful as they are at the present time. The former are even visiting the towns on a tour of inspection, and three of them were killed in one town last week. A Grand Rapids correspondent states that swarms of squirrels passed through that way last week, and that they are now followed by the *urus* family, the dam and cubs generally keeping together. The "oldest inhabitant" cannot account for this hegin; so many sage heads are predicting certain calamities in store for that region. We should be pleased if some of our correspondents would note the movements of the animals, their course and mode of procedure, as such matters will be interesting to our readers, and we may be able to deduce therefrom some facts in natural history.

A VALUABLE JOURNAL.—The FOREST AND STREAM has been the recipient of several compliments from exchanges throughout the country for the thoroughness of its Creedmoor reports, and the energy displayed in securing plates showing the shooting of both teams in the international rifle match. It is pleasant to receive these tributes, and to be reminded so pleasantly, and in such varied forms, of the good work of this journal in elevating the noble pursuit of the chase and the pleasures of angling to the high standard which they should occupy, and proving that elegant pastimes are always the accompaniments of refined and cultivated tastes. As it is the aim of the FOREST AND STREAM to extract the higher pastimes from any association with the low and coarse, with which they are often identified, we feel pleased to learn that its work has been recognized, and that it fills a journalistic niche to which our most cultivated ladies and gentlemen can go for exhilarating mental food. It shall ever be the aim of this journal to cater only to the pure in sentiment, for to such do we look for support and encouragement. We shall try to keep the lead in all topics appertaining to our sphere; and to do this is easy to us, as we have as contributors the leading naturalists of this country, and several eminent men in Europe.

As a work of reference on all current events in field literature, rifle practice, and kindred subjects, the FOREST AND STREAM will be found invaluable, as all such matters are treated of in a concise yet comprehensive manner. That this characteristic is appreciated is evident from the large number of orders sent us for the issue containing the Creedmoor matches. This interest in the welfare of the rifle, by the public, we shall try to reciprocate by making it worthy of them and its own mission.

PERSONAL.—We received a visit this week from Messrs. Dougal and Gillmore, two gentlemen well known in the sporting world of England and America. The former is a member of one of the most celebrated gun manufacturing establishments in England, and his companion is the author of several highly interesting works on field sports in the United States and Europe. Mr. Dougal returns to London on the next steamer, and Captain Gillmore goes to Dakota for a hunt.

Sporting News from Abroad.

THE AUTUMN FIELD TRIALS.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT.]

WE have only had one trial in the field for pointers, setters and retrievers ("this Fall," and the one in point took place in Lincolnshire on the estate of the Marquis of Bristol. The rules used were a new code furnished by the Kennel Club, and announce a new era in the sport. For the information and criticism of American sportsmen I give them at length, and I will proceed to show how they were applied last week:—

SCALE OF POINTS.

1. The number of points to decide a trial shall not be less than twenty-five; it may, however, be more than this number, but in this case the number must be specified in the conditions of the stake. As soon as the twenty-five (or more) points have been made, including the good and bad points made by both dogs, the dogs shall be taken up, and the dog which has the most good points, or the fewest bad ones, after deducting his bad or good points, as the case may be, wins.

2. Every point at game to count four, a natural back two, and if drawn to the other dog or dropped, one only.

3. If a dog rushes right in to his game, he loses four; but if he finds it first, points, and then rushes in, he gains nothing by the two, and loses two for the flush.

4. A dog seeing the point and refusing to back, loses (two), and if he rushes into his opponent's point he loses four if he points and the birds do not rise, and six if he flushes them.

5. A dog not dropping the game loses one, but it does not otherwise detract from the merit of a find, and in the same way he can lose one for not dropping to shot, but he does not lose one for each fault, providing it is not dropping to wing or shot. If, however, he runs in the moment the birds are on the wing or the gun is fired, he loses all the merits of the find, one for not dropping, four for rushing in, and is out of the field. He is then to be chased for the next find. Hares or rabbits to count the same as feather, both as regards merits and faults, except in cases of flushing, which are not counted.

6. Every false point which the dog does not discover to be false, and move on without direction from his master, shall count two demerits.

7. Except in the case of pointing and running up birds, every number allotted as penalty shall be doubled on repetition of the fault, and the last number given for that fault, shall, on every repetition of it, be still further doubled.

8. Whenever the dogs may do after the settled number of points are obtained shall not count.

9. In case both dogs are found equal, the judges shall (unless the owners come to some agreement to draw one of the dogs) select a further number of points to be obtained by the two; the number selected to be not more than ten.

10. The result of the points only to affect each separate brace; and when the stake has been gone through, the respective winners to run off the ties according to their order on the card, and the winners of these ties to be tried on until two winners only remain in, when they must be tried, to decide the actual stake, the beaten dog in the final to be considered second. Or, owners may have the option of dividing prior to a final, when the first and second money must be added together and equally divided.

The idea was—(the reader will readily grasp)—to reduce the whole system of judging pointers and setters in the field to a sure and certain method of proving the best dog, as scoring the points made in a game of billiards, and to make the whole thing more like a coursing meeting. Under the new regulations a judge was scarcely wanted at all, except in cases of doubt, when he became a sort of arbitrator, and throughout the meeting a piece of chalk and a board would also, almost, have done all the judging. Presumably, this new arrangement was merely on trial, and whether successful or not, the Kennel Club deserve the thanks of the public for their originality and their obvious efforts to benefit "the course"—the only drawback being, that the designer was the only one of the competitors who had been able to try the rules as applied to his kennel; but this is irrespective of their merits or demerits.

This mechanical method appeared to me when I first heard the scheme, and the *Field* reporter bears me out in my opinion, much in favor of a slow dog, who, cautious and afraid of making mistakes, would be infinitely less liable to incur "points to the bad," and though really far inferior to his rash but faster rival, beat him out of time on the "Fables Cunctator" principle. Slow dogs have only to wait their time, avoid putting up game and win, and a clever breaker having them under his control can assist them very much by preventing their ranging wide in doubtful cover and running risks. Again, there is no reward for style, in my opinion one of the most essential qualifications of a pointer or setter. To see a dog range freely and merrily, with his head well up, lashing his stern, championing the scent, going for the wind, working in parallels independent of his companion, and drawing up to his game grand and picturesque, is to me more than half the pleasure of sport. And I must have pace also, and this is not allowed for. I want my dog fast as the wind, with a gallop like a thoroughbred, and "stamina" that can keep him going all day long. Another hole I can pick in the new code, is the absence of penalties for disobedience of the breaker's orders. A dog may disregard hand, voice and whistle with reckless impunity. A great deal of luck is admitted, too, that any one can readily see, and though it is a step in the right direction, yet, I prophesy that without a thorough revision, the new "articles of war" must inevitably "go to the dogs."

On the first day of the trials the meet was at Boughton, near Sleaford, and at 11 o'clock the first brace of setters were put down on a rough piece of fallow for the Lincolnshire stakes. They belonged to Mr. Purcell Llewellyn, and consisted of two red Irish dogs, Kite and Samson. Working tolerably independently and well, they began by a false point, which Kite backed; for this they deserved penalties, but the judges did not like to begin too severely, and allowed them to go scot free. In a stubble field Samson followed a hare until stopped by hand, and Kite appeared to be the best worker. They did not, however, turn out anything very wonderful, and after making three false points in some "roots," one of which led the guns and judges a field's length for nothing, they were taken up with a total of sixteen good marks and nine bad ones; or in other words, a score of seven. Mr. Llewellyn's Laura and Druid were the next on the card; the former being a lemon and white bitch, and the latter a handsome black and white dog of the Laverack strain. Druid had previously taken second prize at the Shrewsbury Spring Trials, but here he seems to have run up birds, and though fast and stylish, was guilty of a decided "blink," retiring with his kennel companion with the curious score of three points to the bad. At 1:40 Mr. Lloyd Price's celebrated pointer Drake, purchased but lately of Mr. Garth, the eminent Queen's Counsel, and Carch, started in a stubble field. They ranged grandly and well, the old dog showing a good deal of his wonderful turn of speed, which had served him so well before. The new code of rules left such a quality unrewarded, and Carch behaving in like manner, excellently. Later on they came rather to grief, Drake refusing to back, and Carch putting up his game, but they left off, having scored fifteen points to the good and ten to the bad, or a total of five. Beau and Mallard, some more of Mr. Price's dogs, did well amongst the hares, which were very numerous and behaved steadily, but at the last point, which was held by Beau, Mallard flushed the birds and spoilt an otherwise good performance. They left off with eleven to the good.

The so justly notorious Ranger, belonging to the Rev. J. Cumming Macdonald, and a bitch named Lucy, were then thrown off, and the dog soon made what the *Field* reporter styles the longest and best point of the day, going with his old dash and vigor, but being hampered by his companion, (who, it seems, was only half broken and chased and flushed fur and feather,) he could not win the stakes and the brace was soon drawn, giving place to Mr. Whitehouse's beautiful lemon and white. Beau, a great winner of cups and prizes at dogshows, and Doncaster, a puppy of some eighteen months old. Had it not been for the unsteady behavior of the latter they would probably have won. As it was, Mr. Lloyd Price's Beau and Mallard took the cup for the best brace, and £11, and Mr. Purcell Llewellyn's Kite and Samson won the first prize money for the best brace of setters.

In the Sleaford puppy stakes there were only two competitors, and Mr. Price's Queenie, a neat little bitch, beat Mr. Llewellyn's Sam, and won. There was then a total stake of little entries, and after that the Kennel Club Cup was contested for by several well known dogs. There were several "heats," but I will only give the concluding one, which is a fair sample of the way the new code worked, and how it proved the ruin of one of the best dogs ever seen in the field. Mr. Macdonald's Ranger had made a "dreadful example" of Druid, who had been considered about the best setter in Mr. Llewellyn's kennel, and, according to the rules, he had to fight it out with Mr. Llewellyn's Laura for the Cup.

I take the words of the *Field*, as it may be said to be prejudiced in favor of Ranger:—"In a piece of seeds Ranger made a false point, but a hare having been seen to go away by the keeper, no penalty was awarded. Soon afterwards, however, he incurred one for the same fault, and the bitch stopping to hand and voice, (though not backing,) got one to the good. A false point similar to Ranger's first was made by the bitch and also treated in the same way. The score now stood—Laura, five good; Ranger, four good, two bad. Moving to some turnips Laura was

kept very close in hand, but fortunately dropping on some birds, got a four. During this performance Ranger made a distant point, which turned out to be a Guinea fowl, and for this not being game, he was allowed nothing, though we all know that the scent is exactly like that of the pheasant. At the end of this field Laura made an unmistakable false point, and the score was then added up as follows, viz:—Laura, thirteen good, five bad; Ranger, four good, four bad. Laura thus got the cup, though it is absurd to suppose that anything more than luck gave it her." More of this anon. ISTONE, JR.

[From Our Special Correspondent.]

TENNESSE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

MEMPHIS, TENN., October 10, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

ON Thursday the grand field trial for the best setter or pointer came off, the prize being an elegant silver service, and was won by H. C. Pritchett's setter, Knight, over nine competitors, the dogs being hunted in pairs and awarded points as to their respective qualities in nose, pace and style; breaking, pointing, style and staunchness; backing, roading—100 being the total standard. Messrs. J. W. Burton and J. H. Acken were the judges, and furnish the following score:—H. C. Pritchett's setter dog, Knight, 88; Horsefall's Romp, 86; Wheatley's Guide, 80; Dew's Mack, 78; Wheatley's Addie, 72; Merriman's Rex, 67; Carroll's Bang, 64; Stevens' Frank, 63; Frances' Dixie, 57, and his other entry, 46. The dogs were matched by lot and one brace hunted at a time by experienced gunners, the trial lasting from morning until night, and more interest was manifested in this trial than was expected, as each of the owners were confident of adorning their table, after the awards were made, with the very elegant silver service; consequently only nine of them were disappointed.

Several sweepstakes were shot during the day at the grounds of the Association. In the first, a match at 21, 26 and 31 yards rise, South and Pearson tied, killing ten straight birds each, leading Messrs. Watkins, Jones, Johnson, Green and Leland. In a match at three double birds Mr. Sherman, of Wisconsin, carried off the pool, scoring six and beating Messrs. Watkins, Johnson, Jones, South, Green, Pearson, and Leland. In the third Mr. Harvey McNeely, of Memphis, Tenn., who had not previously shot over a trap vanquished at single birds Messrs. Leland, Watkins, Jones, Johnson, Green, Bray, Allen, and Boyd; and in the next Mr. South was the victor in a field of eight at single birds, the contestants "barring" Mr. Sherman.

On Thursday night the State Association met at the parlors of the Peabody Hotel, where, after some preliminary business had been gone through with, an election was gone into for officers for the ensuing year with the following result:—

President, P. H. Bryson; 1st Vice-President, H. C. Pritchett; 2d Vice-President, T. F. Perkins; Secretary and Treasurer, W. A. Wheatley; and the Ex-Com. composed of J. K. Hughes, J. W. Alley, J. H. Dew, W. E. Watkins, and J. H. Acken; and as honorary members, Hon. George W. Polk, of Columbia, Tenn.; Jas. Gordon, Pontotoc, Miss.; Colonel F. G. Skinner, of New York City; Luther E. Shinn, of Chicago; Charles Hallock, of New York City; Wilbur F. Parker, West Meriden, Conn.; H. L. Smith, Memphis; Wilbur F. Johnson, Atlanta, Ga.; and Gen. W. H. Jackson, Franklin, Tenn. Subsequently the thanks of the Convention were tendered the various sporting papers for the interest shown, and Nashville was selected as the point at which the next annual tournament would be held, after which, and a vote of thanks to the retiring officers, the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

On Friday the attendance at the tournament exceeded that of any other day, there being present fully 500 spectators, enough to fill every inch of available space outside the railing, as well as the elevated seats behind. The first order of business was the contest for the Gold Badge, worth, perhaps, \$200, and open to all members of the State Association. For this there were nineteen entries, the following being the score:—

Prize—Gold Medal. Match, five double birds, 18 yards rise.

Name.	Score.	Total Name.	Score.	Total
P. Bryson.....	11 10 11 01	8 Bowles.....	11 11 11 11	10
Nicholson.....	01 11 11 10	7 Watkins.....	10 10 11 11	8
Acklen.....	11 10 11 11	8 Ligon.....	10 11 00 10	5
Hughes.....	11 11 11 11	9 Wheatley.....	0 11 01 11	7
Davis.....	11 11 01 10	8 McNeely.....	11 10 10 04	6
Dew.....	11 11 11 11	9 Leland.....	11 11 00 11	6
Douglas.....	00 11 00	2 Walker.....	10 11 10 01	6
Cockrell.....	11 11 11 10	9 Merriman.....	11 11 11 11	9
Perkins.....	11 11 10 10	8 Mitchell.....	11 11 10 01	8
Hayes.....	11 11 10 11	8		

In this nearly all of the best of our local gun talent participated, and, as will be seen, some very good pigeon popping was done. Mr. Wm. Bowles, Jr., the victor, is a young cotton buyer of this city, and he did some tall shooting to "got away" with many of those "older heads."

After the conclusion of the badge match, Wednesday's ties in seven were called to the score, with the following results:

Ties on seven, three single birds, 26 and 31 yards.

Hughes.....	1 1 3	0 10—3	Green.....	1 1 3	1 0 1 2
McNeely.....	1 1 3	0 10—3	Walker.....	0	
Davis.....	1 0		Leland.....	0	
Pearson.....	1 0		Hayes.....	1 1 0 2	

McNeely and Green dividing the prize—\$25.

Wednesdays ties in six, three single birds, 25 yards rise.

Terry.....	0	0	Bowles.....	1 1 1	8
Merriman.....	1 0	1			

Next in order came the class match for \$175—\$100 to first, \$50 to second, and \$25 to third—entrance \$10, open

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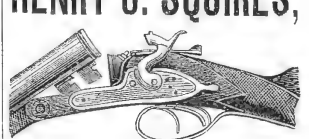
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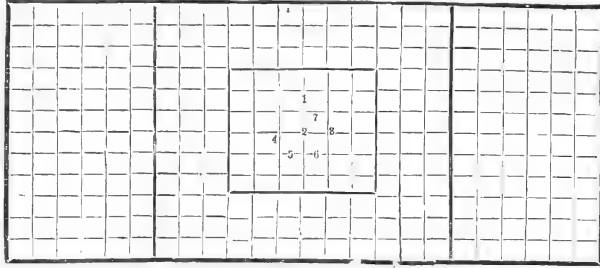
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FIFTY
CENTS

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best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at
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Resolved, further, That the experiments before the
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCT. 29, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 42.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall eq.)

THE CHURCH SPIDER.

TWO spiders, so the story goes,
Upon a living bent,
Entered the meeting-house one day,
And hopefully were heard to say—
"Here we will have at least, fair play,
With nothing to prevent."

Each chose his place and went to work—
The light webs grew apace;
One on the altar span his thread,
But shortly came the sexton dread,
And swept him off, and so half dead,
He sought another place.

"I'll try the pulpit next," said he,
"There, surely, is a prize;
The desk appears so neat and clean,
I'm sure no spider there has been—
Besides, how often have I seen
The pastor brushing dice."

He tried the pulpit, but alas!
His hopes proved visionary:
With dusting brush the sexton came,
And spoiled his geometric game,
Nor gave him time or space to claim
The right of sanctuary.

At length, half starved and weak and lean,
He sought his former neighbor,
Who now had grown so sleek and round,
He weighed a fraction of a pound.
And looked as if the art he'd found
Of living without labor.

"How is it, friend," he asked, "that I
Endure such thumps and knocks,
While you have grown so very gross?"
" 'Tis plain," he answered—"not a loss
I've met, since first I spun across
The contribution box."

Sched.

were topping the breakers' crests in search of food, and, as Nita had prophesied, numbers of curlew whistled over our heads, and little flocks of sand snipe, or *amigdos* (little friends), were now showing brown, and now flashing white, as they wheeled and turned in the sun.

"Don Guillermo"—the little witch had discovered my baptismal name, and addressed me accordingly—"do you see that great mound some distance down the beach?"

"Yes, senorita linda, I do see the mound, and to me it resembles nothing more than a giant's grave without the tombstone."

"Well, then, illustrissime senor yankee, your guess is quite correct; it is a grave, and of a giant. Under that heap of sand lie the remains of an immense whale, which was thrown up there during a storm two or three years ago. Gradually the surf lifted him higher and higher, and other gales blowed the sand around him until he was entirely covered, as you see him now."

The Colonel afterwards told me that this monster, which was nearly one hundred feet in length, actually remained there until the sand had covered him without emitting any offensive effluvia. Such is the dryness and purity of the atmosphere that the natives cure their meat by cutting it in strips and hanging it in the sun to dry.

"Miss Anita, you are telling me a fish story, but I believe you. In fact, I believe everything I'm told. I came a skeptic, and returned convinced. I can swallow anything now, from a thousand pound beet to a six inch strawberry, or even a whale. It is not exactly *veni, vedi, vici*, for I came, saw, and *was* conquered, Miss Nita, apropos of the wonders of this country, I want to ask you a question."

"Well, sir, proceed; I am all attention."

"Do you permit compliments?"

"Only in Spanish, sir; they are quite harmless in that language, but they might frighten me in English. So if you are preparing any pretty speeches, just remember my injunction."

"And have you laugh at me for my pains. No, Miss Nita, your 'trap to catch a snemban' won't work, and if I must not say in English, the compliment is lost forever."

Over my head the flies were dancing collisions among the branches of the tree. A little ground squirrel had come out of his hole near by me, and was apparently cogitating whether it would be safe for him to make a visit to his neighbor over the way. After a long silence, "Miss Nita," said I, "won't you close that incongruity in the shape of a parasol, which you hold in your hand, and risk your complexion for a little while. I cannot get even a glimpse of your face."

Nita changed her position so as to face me, and threw the obnoxious parasol over her shoulder.

"There, sir, does that suit your lordship any better? But mind, you are not to stare at me in that manner, or I shall put the parasol between us again."

"Pardon me, please, Miss Nita, but you see you are such a different type of young lady to that I have been accustomed, that I cannot help looking at you in wonder and amazement."

"Am I to take that as a compliment, senor, or the reverse?"

"Can you doubt which? Of all the lovely productions of this remarkable country you are the loveliest I have yet seen."

Down came the parasol like a flash, and all I could see of my fair companion was the lower part of her brown dress. The startled flies broke up their coition, and escorted their partners back to seats on the boughs. The little squirrel was frightened, and whisking his tail tumbled back in his hole, and a woodpecker, who had been tapping assiduously for half an hour, stopped to listen.

"Miss Nita," no answer. "Miss Forester, are you angry with me?" Still no reply. "I am really sorry, Miss Nita; please forgive me."

This time the parasol was moved a little one side, and I

could see my companion's great brown eyes looking very solemnly at me.

"I am not angry, Mr. Irving, but it is very wicked and unkind in you to make fun of me. I am not quite so foolish as you imagine. But come, Mr. Laziness, we must go home now; you can finish your siesta after dinner. If the weather continues warm while you are here, we will all come down some day and have a glorious bath in the surf. Later in the Summer numbers of families come from far inland, and, camping under the trees, spend weeks in bathing and fishing."

We sauntered back to the house, and I was duly introduced to Miss Inez' lover. Senor Don Pablo de la Cruz was a splendid specimen of a race which, alas! is fast degenerating under the influence of the "Argonauts" into the typical gambling and cock-fighting Mexican. Fortunately, in this immediate neighborhood, there being little to attract the cupidity of the minor or money lender, a few of the old families still remained uncontaminated. Before the discovery of gold they lived in Arcadian simplicity, surrounded by their flocks and herds. Nature supplied nearly all their necessities, and the proceeds of the hides and tallow, sold at the ports of Santa Barbara, San Pedro, and San Diego, procured them luxuries in abundance. With vines growing almost without labor, the padres at the different missions taught them how to turn their grapes, though by the most primitive process, into wine, and from the same source they learned the cultivation of many fruits and cereals, which added to their wealth and comfort.

Thirty years ago the traveler could go from one end of the State to the other, finding a welcome at every rancho, and a fresh horse or money, if he required either, to hold him on his journey. But now, fiery whiskey and *aguardiente* have taken the place of wine, and their lands have been torn from them by unprincipled usurers, who, by fostering and encouraging the gambling instinct inherent in the race, have enriched themselves at their victims' expense. Even Nature, once so prodigal, seemed to have turned against them, for in 1862-3 two successive years of severe drought carried off almost the last remnant of their once immense herds of cattle. No wonder that they hate the "Gringos," or yankees, and curse the bitter day which brought the gold-seeking hordes to rob them of their inheritance. The old grace and courtesy of manner, the same fondness for amusement and love of dress, still remained, and the slightest pretence was seized upon as an occasion for a *baile*, or fandango. Don Pablo informed us that on the following day there was to be a *rodero* at his father's rancho, to be followed by a *baile* in the evening, and gave us all a cordial invitation to attend.

A *rodero*, explained Col. Porrester to me at dinner, is a general meeting of rancheros, held once a year, for the purpose of recovering and restoring lost stock. Notice is sent weeks before, giving the time and place of meeting. All owners of horses and cattle frequently find among their *ganadas* (bands of cattle), *manadas* (bands of mares), and *cavadas* (bands of horses), animals belonging to other rancheros, or distant proprietors, whose brands, perhaps, are unknown. On the appointed day, all who have received notice assemble with their *vaqueros* and select the animals which have their private mark branded on the hindquarter. This *fiervo* is the only proof of ownership required, and when a horse or cow is sold, the original owner brands him again on the forehead, which constitutes the *venta*, or bill of sale. The purchaser then alikes his brand on the hindquarter, and an animal which has frequently changed owners becomes so scarred with numerous hieroglyphics that it requires a person well versed in this species heraldry to tell who the present owner is. All animals unclaimed at the end of the day are delivered to a pound keeper, or judge of the plains, as he is termed, who posts a description of them on the court house door of the county town. Many mares will have foals running by their sides, or cows will be followed by their calves, and the wee things are branded on the spot for future recogni-

Santa Monica.

For Forest and Stream.

RANCHE LIFE IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

BY WM. M. TILSTON.

The Colonel went off to his sheep, and I was left with the young ladies to make our plans for the day, or, rather, with Miss Nita, for on her the charge of the guest seemed to devolve. Inez went to the gates and gazed off on the plain in search of the expected Pablo.

"What shall we do," said Nita, "would you like to ride?"

"Thank you; yesterday's experience was quite sufficient for the present. If agreeable to you I would rather remain quiet, or take a walk down the canon and look at the surf."

Miss Anita assented to this proposition, and offered me a gun, saying that there were numbers of curlew and snipe on the beach; but being too indolent to carry the weight I declined. So we strolled out of the house and through the canon. The stream still rushed wildly over the huge boulders as we wandered along its bank and under the giant sycamores, and clearing the shadow of the glen reached the soft sandy shore of the ocean. Not the turbulent old monster of the previous day, but still with its great respirations rolling in and tumbling in foaming and sparkling masses on the beach. There is something in the climate of southern California which, while bracing and invigorating, is still strongly suggestive of the *dolce far niente* to which the dry and pure air and the bright Italian sky largely contribute. In the full enjoyment of the laziness born of the warm sun and the poetical surroundings of the place, I threw myself at full length on a little strip of turf under a tree, while my companion contented herself with a seat on a rock near by. The tide was at the full flood, and the little foam-edged waves rushed gaily up to the line of sea weed and other debris which marked the highest water line. Dozens of sea birds

tion. Sometimes a horse will be recovered after being lost for years, his whereabouts a mystery, but the saddle marks will show that he has been in use, and has probably taken advantage of the first moment of liberty to return to the rancho where he was foaled.

We had scarcely finished dinner when the clatter of spurs and saddle accoutrements outside announced the arrival of a new comer, and a few moments afterward he entered the room.

"Ah, Bill," said the Colonel, "you're just the man I wanted."

"Well, here I am Colonel," responded the individual so addressed.

"Scnoritas, *a su servicio*; Don Pablo, *como te va*; stranger, I'm glad to know you," and about six feet six inches of attenuated humanity crossed the room, and a hand of rough parchment grasped my poor fingers like a vice.

"Well, Bill," continued the Colonel, "what's the news from the mountains; how are the bees and the honey?"

"All serene up yonder," said Bill, jerking his finger over his shoulder in the direction indicated. "The bees are as lively as crickets, and makin' lots of honey; I've brought down a pair full for the senora. But the wild cats are gettin' awful troublesome—two or three chickens carried off every night, and in the last night a hen going to bring a bar down the gulch some of them night and the varmint will do a sight of damage among the hives."

"Been along the foot hills lately?" said the Colonel.

"Are there many deer there now?"

"I haven't killed a venison in a week," replied Bill, "but there's a smart sprinklin' of deer. I saw a buck and two does this morning as I came through the chaparral."

"Well, I want you to take Mr. Irving for a hunt, and perhaps we may all go up and camp for a night or two at your place. I should like to catch a few trout myself. Do you think you could show our guest a grizzly?"

"No grizzly in mine, thank you, Colonel. I haven't lost any of them bars lately, and don't go huntin' them. Now a black bar, or a cinnamon, I don't mind takin', but I've had my allowance of grizzlies. The stream is alive with trout, I caught forty or fifty in an hour the other day, with nothing but a little red rabbit skin for bait."

"Bill, or Grizzly, as he was commonly called, was not a handsome man to look at, and might have carried the knife for a life time against all comers; but his bronzed skin, his huge joints, and great muscular development, indicated wonderful strength and endurance. The lower part of his face, which was surmounted by a crop of thick grizzly hair, was one huge ear, and looked as though some violent blow had dislocated his mouth and jaw, and everything about his jaws. It was, indeed, the result of an encounter with the beast from whom he derived his sobriquet. His deeply sunken blue eye was soft and pleasant, and its expression indicated a warm heart and the greatest simplicity of character. Bill was a fair specimen of a type of men only to be met with in California and the border States.

Wanderers from youth, with apparently no home ties, or even a name, beyond the nickname bestowed by their companions. Hardened by contact with the rougher side of the world, but with an under current of warm humanity hidden by a rough exterior. Living independent lives, happy in having more than sufficient for their wants, and fearing neither dun or creditor.

It was finally arranged that on the day succeeding the *rodero*, we were all to go to Bill's rancho and remain there for a day or two hunting and fishing. Don Pablo consented to be of the party, and the Colonel, in view of the prospect of a chance, and even the stately senora declined to unbind a little and express approval of the arrangements.

The next day was cloudless and bright, as twenty-nine out of every thirty days are in this climate, and after an early breakfast the Colonel, Don Pablo and myself started for the scene of action. Pablo in his picturesque riding costume of *chaqueta*, or jacket of velvet profusely ornamented with silver buttons; *calzoneras*, or pantaloons of the same material, held in place by a rich scarlet sash, and broad brimmed hat, and myself in my light-colored suit, a perfect specimen of the Mexican *Caballero*. His saddle trappings and bridle were so covered with silver as almost to conceal the leather. His prancing and perfectly trained mustang, showed strong marks of his *barb*, or Moorish origin, and was probably a lineal descendant of one of the horses ridden by some of Hernando Cortez's fiery followers.

Poor old Pablo remained in pasture enjoying his well-earned rest, but the Colonel had mounted me splendidly from his own stable. All horses brought from the Eastern States, or bred from such, are called American horses, to distinguish them from the native animals, and for draught purposes, owing to their greater weight, they are far superior; but for riding, or for long journeys, give me the very little mustang. No road is too long for him, and having never been punished, he is by no means particular as to his diet. Our route, running parallel with the mountains, carried us over twelve or fifteen miles of plain and undulating country; across an occasional *arroyo*, or water course, cut by the mountain streams. The ranch, when reached, was found to possess a *casa*, or house like Colonel Forrester's in size and shape, but entirely without the adornments, both interior and exterior, which were the result of his more advanced ideas of comfort, as well as the fruits of his greater industry and perseverance. There was a vineyard, a peach orchard, and numbers of old olive trees shading the house, and from the courtyard rose a magnificent palm, topped the roof and serving as a landmark for miles; but large flakes of plaster had peeled from the walls without being renewed; the barred windows reminded one of a prison, and the floors, instead of being polished and shining, were of the native mud pounded dry and scraped smooth. A few game cocks were tied by the leg to the pillars of the veranda, and without, a string of horses tethered by their lariats, indicated that the company were almost assembled.

Entering the house we found fifteen or twenty persons who, from their all talking and gesticulating at once, a stranger would have supposed were engaged in a violent altercation. No smoking there, they in smoke from the cigarette which each one was smoking that was not a sign to distinguish faces. Remarkably handsome were some of the men, particularly the older ones, who, with white whiskers and moustaches, and air of great dignity, were unusually distingue looking. All were in riding costume, and some wore *chaquetas* of the skin of the wild cat or leopard. One old *viejo* had a silver hilted sword across the pommel of his saddle of many years past when it was the custom to go so armed, more an indication of rank than through any necessity for protection. There was a

constant clicking, as little glasses of *aguardiente*, or native wine, were quaffed to each other's health. The arrival of our party was the signal of adjournment, and mounting their horses the whole party cantered off to where two large corrales, guarded by a number of *vagueros*, contained the horses and cattle. A fire was burning near, in which the branding irons were being heated for the benefit of the poor little colts and calves. And now the scene became intensely interesting and exciting. A *ranchero* discovering in the crowded corral an animal marked with his brand would direct his *vaguero* to bring him out. Nothing bold, the *vaguero*, taking his *lazo*, or lariat, in his hand, would enter the gates and drive the affrighted crowd before him around the corral, until he had succeeded in separating the particular animal and a little from his fellows, when, swinging the lariat two or three times around his head to give it an impetus, it leaves his hand, and with unerring precision the noose falls over the animal's head, and he is led away a captive. Sometimes an old mare, who had been caught too often, would be up to a very bright trick. At the moment the *lazo* was thrown she would duck her head to her knees and allow the noose to pass over her amid shouts of "*buena quita*" from the crowd. The knowing mare would then be separated from the bunch and driven out on the corral, where, being chased at speed on the open plain she was unable to dodge.

But it was at the corral containing the cattle that the fun was growing fast and furious. Such feats of horsemanship, and such narrow escapes, I am sure were never witnessed before. In a little while the cows, calves and steers in the corral became perfectly wild with fear and excitement, and it was anything but a joke to enter this den of wild beasts. A man on foot would have been instantly pored, and none would have dared to approach a Mexican cow with a young calf. Some worse than a dozen bulls. Yet the *vagueros* rode among them with perfect fearlessness, now dodging a horn on one side, and now one on the other. And the training of the horses was marvelous; turning to the right or to the left at the slightest pressure of the rein upon the neck, or sometimes, when both the rider's hands were engaged, with the lariat, guided by the knee, and even stopping suddenly when at full speed, the rider remaining perfectly motionless as though glued there. One poor fellow had his arm broken by being jammed against the fence as the crowd of angry beasts rushed at him and fairly took his horse off his feet. He managed to regain his seat and escape from the corral, but was *hacia el combat* for the day. Not unfrequently men are killed by these *vagueros*, particularly after imbibing sufficient quantities of *aguardiente* and *panicoles*. Occasionally a particularly vicious cow or steer would be turned out on the plain and several *vagueros* started after her. It was almost equal to a bull fight. One *hombre* would throw his lariat dexterously over her horns, when she would charge him furiously. Meanwhile, while he was dodging her, another would throw a noose on top of the first one, so that she charged until the other would jerk her in a contrary direction, until her strength being exhausted she would submit to be led away.

The last claimant for horse or cow had appeared, and those remaining had been handed over to the *maestro de los llaños* for future recognition, or, after a specified time, to be sold to pay the expense of keeping them; but the sports of the day were by no means at an end. One *ranchero* bantering another regarding the speed of their respective horses, a race between them would be immediately arranged. The judges, or *jurados*, having been appointed and the distance marked off, the horses were started at a gallop. The riders, who have handkerchiefs tied tightly around their heads, disengage with saddles and are fastened to the horse by a cinch, or girth, passing over their thighs and buckled under the horse's belly. After considerable jockeying for the lead the word is at length given. In a minute the decision is announced, the loser hands up his *pesos*, *more vino* (a cornucopia), and sends many a sighs to his cigarette. 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turns, and as for the rest of the covey, the sportsman is scarcely in a mood to follow them into the open stubble field, where they have too good an opportunity to see him, and too obvious an intention to avoid him. It suits better the whim of the moment to cross the road into the neighboring plantation. The trees—chiefly Scotch firs and spruces—stand in groups, and their leafy boughs upon the glades throw a shadow of dark shadow, like a contrast. The undulating character of the ground, too, emphasises the light and shade, and more beautifully impresses the general effect. How calm, how beautifully, how soul-subtling is Nature in such a place—the stillness all undisturbed by any sound save the very musical chirping of some homely birds. A slender little creature, brown on the back and quite beneath, runs nimbly over some dry and withered leaves, and then, as if it had been blown by the wind, but not a breath is stirring, and the sportsman very well knows that this small creature is a weasel, which has doubtless harried many a nest, and destroyed many an unfledged bird on the adjacent moor. The weasel is there for one unhesitatingly shot at the moment when it comes into a distinct relief on the light grey surface of a sunken granite rock, and the sportsman is not a little startled, and sometimes pressed into the sportsman's service, as he may take occasion to show the readers of *FOREST AND STREAM* at some future time. The larches make a favorite shelter for that shy bird, the woodcock, and, indeed, one's dog is almost certain to put up an awkward fellow, that will dart for a moment across the pale emerald of the fasselled foliage, or into the sunlight in the open, there to be precipitated, and then, as if it had been blown by the wind, it finds the grouse in large flocks, few and far between, and somewhat wild—though that is not to be wondered at. Two brace are almost as hard to get in October as two dozen in August, but by dint of walking, and with the help of a good steady dog, one can get, them in an hour's time, and possibly a snipe, also, as a diversion. The sportsman does not care to confine his peregrinations to the hill and moor, and he will sometimes take a little excursion into the woods, and he will find the mood he wears down towards the woodland, bagging on the way another hare, and ignoring a multitude of those vermin, the rabbits, that honeycomb the soil with their excavations, and break the hearts of the farmers. Before eleven o'clock the dew has disappeared in vapor, and the air becomes warm, and it is clear that there seems no limit to the vision, save the limit imposed by the earth's depression towards the horizon. For some time in a few short weeks gloomy Winter will be passing all its time in the air, and to look upon, the sportsman yields to his inclination, and, gladly relieving himself of the weight of his game bag, sits down to enjoy awhile the scene that slopes away from the acclivity which he has chosen as his coign of vantage. I do not suppose there ever was a sportsman who could not, in the intervals of his recreation, spare time to muse upon the beauties of Nature, and who would not become a habit with every intelligent man who is wont to take himself frequently to Nature's solitudes. The emotions of such an habitual admirer of Nature are not so demonstrative as those of the occasional incuriosum from civility, who has exclamations of wonder, superlatives of delight, and a vocabulary of compliments to utter obstructively concerning every mountain, stream, or tree that his eyes fall upon. The sportsman, on the other hand, has expressions of quasi-admiration too often seen, and too often the mouth somehow for the sake of effect, and seldom have the ring of true metal; but, indeed, the effect which a page of Nature has on any man's mind is perhaps to be judged of better by his silence than by his articulate speech, by monosyllables rather than by eloquent phrases.

To descend a hill after half an hour's musing on the landscape, and to find oneself, on coming down, in a dreariland; and at such a moment, even to find one's dog help to recall a man to the business before him. Coming suddenly to the edge of a small pond in the hollow, a mallard leaves the rushes with a mighty splashing, which somewhat shakes the nerves of the sportsman, not yet awake from his dreaming. As a consequence, it takes a second barrel to make sure of the bird, but the occasion is not without its interest, and the sportsman, and the pleasure that comes with it, change immediately to a warm glow, without extra charge of gunpowder. At this season it is not unusual to come upon the grouse in pairs, but the sportsman, as a rule, leaves such amatory couples alone. On some shootings, however, he may fall in with the lurly blackcock, which makes a very fine addition to the bag, and whose flesh, of a wild, gamey flavor, is regarded by some as a delicacy, and is said to be an Apicins.

Outside of legitimate game, there are other birds which sportsmen seldom care to pass by. The kestrel he sacrifices without compunction, as that bird is a prowler that preys not only in the banyard, but also in the game preserves, among the young grouse and partridge broods. The heron, a bird most difficult to stalk, sometimes sails within range, and as he has some feathers in his wings which are of great value, and as he is so often killed by a human biped, to the possession of an feathered tribe. But though random shooting among the feathered tribe is discouraged, and properly so, in the British Isles, nevertheless several species of birds, which it seems unreasonable and inhumane to exterminate, are likely ere long to become altogether extinct. When the sportsman leaves the heath and the gorse, and emerges from the woodland, and the sportsman, as a rule, leaves such amatory couples alone. On some shootings, however, he may fall in with the lurly blackcock, which makes a very fine addition to the bag, and whose flesh, of a wild, gamey flavor, is regarded by some as a delicacy, and is said to be an Apicins.

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EVERY one of your readers in this vicinity, I am sure, acquainted with the locality known by the above title. The paradise of snipe-shooters, it is the spot to which all sportsmen wend their way to worship at the shrines of the migrating *scotoper* *Willornis*. For six weeks in the Spring, and for the same time in the Fall, the meadows are covered with shoals and attentives hunter to a bird. In the Fall flight it frequently happens that large numbers stop to feed on the soft and muddy flats and remain a day or two. Abundance of food soon renders them fat and luscious, and although the birds first stop only to rest, they find so good cover and so fine feed, they hesitate about continuing their flight north for weeks. The meadows are covered with water, the shore is as low now as it was forty years ago, and the fortunate hunter who happens to reach the meadows while the flight is at its height, finds most famous sport. It is no uncommon thing to secure a bag of from thirty to fifty birds. Lying midway between Paterson and Newark is a still secluded ground, for both the Big and Little pieces are dozen miles from the depressed city. A single horse and driver, or a car can command a horse and wagon or excellent pedestrian accommodation, ever reach these meadows. This season the remarkably heavy rains flooded both Pieces, and the waters have not yet entirely ran off. This has not made much difference to sportsmen, from the fact that the Fall having been an exceedingly mild one, the birds had not yet begun to migrate. A large number of the birds are in the guard of the "grand army," are the only birds to be found as yet.

Last Thursday, Fred Underhill and myself, with Nel Ferris, a veteran sport, and an excellent shot, started for Pine Brook. The heavy frost and freezing cold of the night before, together with the young moon, were all hopes would bring the birds along, and we anticipated glorious sport. We reached Steve Coulter's, the good-natured and obliging landlord of the Pine Brook Hotel, in time for a late supper. We found there the veteran sport, Scott Rodman. The lands were still wet, but the water had run off greatly, leaving the ground soft and in exceedingly good condition for the boring of the long bills. "Early to bed and early to rise" is a good maxim, and one which we always try to follow. We had everything arranged splendidly for the morning and retired to our rooms. Since we wanted sleep we needed, but sleep we did not get. A jovial party of sports tenanted the lounging room of the hotel, and the chink of dominoes mingling with the chink of something else, kept us awake until long after midnight.

Darby took us all astray, and Coulter had a hot and excellent breakfast ready for us at sharp six. That finished, we got in the waiting wagon and started for the Little Piece. Stopping in front of Arnold's and hitching one horse, we stepped over the fence and struck the snipe ground. Rodman had Mr. Pentz's Belle and his two young pups. Nel Ferris had a grand-daughter of Old Dan named Lize, and Steve Scotty, a son of Steve Scotty, an even younger pup. We found the ground very dry and covered with about four inches of water on the level, with a slank hole here and there with at least two feet in it. However, we had come for snipe, and a little water—something, I acknowledge, we were all afraid of—was not to stop us on this occasion. Rodman turned off to the right, and with Underhill and Nel hunted along and parallel to the road. Steve Coulter and myself struck blood foot for the first time in the morning. The water was so shallow and well, considering they hardly knew what a snipe was, but Scotty was a sniper. Blood will tell, whether in horse or dog. To see him ranging over these meadows at race-horse speed, splashing along through water knee deep and throwing up a shower of splashing drops as he fairly churned his way through the flood, he left a trail behind him, like a yacht breasting a heavy sea, with a ten knot breeze behind him. He seemed to wave of hand, and as close as a kitten he ranged over acres of ground in a trice and found nothing until we struck the second slank. Here he struck the scent, when at least a hundred yards from the bird, and crawled slowly up until he suddenly stopped with a jerk. There he stood a picture for a camera. Coulter waded through while I stood debating on the near side of the slank. Getting to within a few feet of the dog, the splashing Coulter came to a halt, long as I could see. Steve, who was back-a-kick-a-kick like a bass in a trombone, the wet up wild and broke for safer quarters. Although not in fair shooting distance, Steve pulled his gun up and pressed first one trigger then the other. Naught was the response, save the bursting of a couple of caps, and faster and faster went Wilsonii. From the speed at which he started I think he must be going yet. With a savage imprecation on all muzzle loaded dogs he pressed no further. I saw him strike the water half covering him. I felt sorry for the dog, but still more so, when but a few moments after, in picking my way more gingerly through and across a slank, I made a misstep and went down with a gasp half way up to my thighs. The water was ice-cold, and as it poured into my boots it sent chill after chill up and along my spine. I felt, then, as if I were in a lightning rod, with the scorching sudorific current fluid coursing up and down, taking me apart drop after drop flowed in till it poured out again over the rubber tops. Here was a mess; only the commencement of the day, and wet through. No use crying over spilled milk, so walking to a two foot high stump, I seated myself thereon and taking off those water jugs of feet coverings, emptied them out, squeezed out my socks and then ploughed my feet back again under the wet boots. My hands were raw and numb, and my feet feeling like lumps of brown sugar and nurtured, none to whom a wet foot was as disagreeable as to a cat, and then to have it for a whole day; nice, wasn't it?

"Well you could be a snipper; how do you like it as far as we've got?" sang out Derhull.

That added fuel to the fire. As Conlter talked with him, so did I to myself, only more so. Not another bird did we find on the Little Piece, and after hunting it thoroughly we started for the Big. A mile's ride brought us to the Sand Patch road, and riding for a few moments longer brought us on the Big Piece. Driving well out on the meadow, we saw the one tree the low-lying limb of a two-foot four inch trunk, black oak, and adjusting cards started to hunt the ground. The Big Piece derives especial mention. Running Northeast and Southwest it stretches out a broad level patch of meadow land for miles

and miles. Thousands of acres in extent, nothing relieves its vast expansive flatness save here and there a gigantic moss-covered black oak. On its edges a few scattered bunches of short silver-leaved willows relieve somewhat the flat monotony of the view. The oaks are covered with moss, although their massive trunks to about three feet above the ground are bare and highly polished by the water. The water, with blackened line for the mark of the frequent floods. Standing on the neighboring hills and looking over this meadow where it is water-covered, it resembles an inland sea. As far as the eye can reach nothing can be seen but water. To add to the strangeness of the scene, the flood-girdled trees stand out in bold relief, as light-houses on a dark ground. The water, which carries the Big Horn, is a lake for weeks on a stretch. Strange, the malaria fevers appear to be unknown. The smell of the damp soil, when the floods have abated and the ground once more appears, is anything but pleasant to the unaccustomed nose.

This day, however, we found the ground in superb order. We enough to give easy boring to the migrating birds, it was yet dry enough to furnish them with good cover. Rodman turned to the right with Belle and the pups; myself, name next, then Nel with Lize, then Coulter with Scotty, and finally, the two boys, the two girls, and Luderhill. We hoped by moving in line to keep the birds from getting between us and making for the lower end of the Big Piece, miles away, when we would have lost them indeed. Stepping one ahead of the other, *en echelon* in fact, we swept up the meadow. We were first on the ground and the dogs were working beautifully. Suddenly Scotty caught the smell of the faint footsteps and drew up quickly, sharply followed by Lize. They had scarce struck a steady point, when s-k-a-a-n repeated strongly struck upon our ears and the birds were in the air, high, high, high, in the air. No zigzagging flight for these fellows. Five to the left in a second, and not one moving to the right or the left. Screaming saucily in their flight, like high-dry pigeons, they soared aloft like so many rockets.

Mark! Mark! we all shouted in chorus, for not a gun was fired, and there we all stood, with mouths agape, watching the swift flight of these wary beggars. While we were yet star or snipe-gazing, up from under our very noses got a couple. If they had only kept their mouths shut, not one of us would have noticed them, so intent were we on the first lot, but that resonant bill presentation was too much for us. On a beneficent night, started us all, and brought us suddenly from the skies to earth. Up went Nel's gun, and, with the report down, dropped the bird he had covered. The other dodging along struck Underhill, who, cool as a "cucumber on ice," raised his muzzle loader and instead of a savage report, we heard, as with Coulter on the Little Piece, the snap, snap of two bursting caps. Underhill's face was a study. Talk about sudden conversions. Not a Methodist camp meeting ever gained a convert so fast. The birds were right in front of our eyes, and regarding murder *trains* breach loader. More priming *a la* Coulter was done, and once again we measure the Big Piece. We found birds in plenty, but all wild as hawks and but one lying to the dogs, and he laid like a stone, and paid with his life for his temerity. At the report of Coulter's gun up rose from one of the many ditches that mark the Big Piece, a flock of black ducks. Just out of gun shot, it was calling in the extreme to see them get up and away. They were not far off, and they were not far off. Twenty-five we counted, and they loomed up against the light blue of the sky, as a flock of dark-winged yachts skimming the lower blue.

Once more we move along. We found the water pond three to four inches deep everywhere. The tufts of course meadow grass growing in bunches, showed just above the water, and here on these miniature hummocks sat the snipe warning themselves in the same bill and wary, the birds were so few and so little that for large game the birds were up they were off indeed, and seemed to be flying for the South without a thought of stopping till they got there. This sort of shooting soon becomes monotonous, decidedly so. Some twenty or thirty birds got up, and we had but a half dozen poor shots in all. Some of these did not, like the first ones, come out and show for a good day's sport. Hearing the report of guns away to the Southwest, far down on the Big Piece, we turned and retraced our steps, spreading out as before. Scarce turned when a bird got up in front of Nelse and was missed clean. Marking him down to a notch, we moved toward his hiding place. Only a few birds came out, and we were not long in our rush, stopped short enough to twist his head off, so quick was his speed and so sudden his stop. He stood like one of the marking stakes on the meadow, and fully as stiff as any of them! Nel being the nearest, walked in, put up the bird, and although a good long shot, cut him down dead. Only a few birds came out, and we were not long in our rush, stopped short enough to twist his head off, so quick was his speed and so sudden his stop. He stood like one of the marking stakes on the meadow, and fully as stiff as any of them! Nel being the nearest, walked in, put up the bird, and although a good long shot, cut him down dead. Only a few birds came out, and we were not long in our rush, stopped short enough to twist his head off, so quick was his speed and so sudden his stop. He stood like one of the marking stakes on the meadow, and fully as stiff as any of them! Nel being the nearest, walked in, put up the bird, and although a good long shot, cut him down dead.

Mark! Mark!

Three birds going like a whirlwind, soared aloft and winged their flight adown the piece. A puff of smoke is seen and a slight report is borne down to us, but is hardly heard ere we see two birds come swiftly toward us and pitch with a jerk, or rather at the foot of our stand, and the third, like a bullet, strikes the other's downy flank, and these and was backed nicely by Lize. Underhill, Coulter and myself walked rapidly in and up got the birds with a s-k-a-a-u-u-ik like a wild duck. Coulter dropped his bird, killed clean. I missed the second bird just as nicely. Underhill, away to the left, missed with the first barrel as the bird came toward him, but as Mr. Snipe turned at the report, and threw up his wings as he changed his flight, caught him with the second barrel and was successful. We then hunted for an hour more and found one bird and which, which went to bag. This was anything but good work, so we gave up snipe shooting for the day and broke for the wagon tired and wet. Evidently the Fall flight has not yet come on, or it has come and gone. I am inclined to think that a sharp rain, followed by a stiff, cold Northwest, will bring them on in a heap. The snow will be soon at the foot of the fancy woodcock, as well as snipe will come with this moon, if at all. If they do you may soon hear again from

Gopher.

—A New York man who was demonstrating to a crowd that there was no such thing as hydrophobia, was the first to climb up a barber's pole when a small yellow dog came rushing down the street.

—The news from the Arctic whaling fleet is not encouraging this season. The weather had been mild. Up to August 10 only five whales had been seen by the entire fleet.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

INDIANA FISH COMMISSION.—We learn that the State of Indiana is soon to establish a State Fishery Commission, for the protection and improvement of the lakes and rivers of that State, and that our correspondent, W. H. Holabird, of Valparaiso, has been designated as one of the commissioners. Efforts will at once be made to restock the principal waters with improved varieties of fish.

PROPAGATION IN CONNECTICUT.—Black bass weighing four pounds have been taken in considerable numbers throughout the present season from a small lake near Granby, Connecticut. They are the progeny of some 250 stock fish planted there six years ago. There is no doubt but that from insignificant beginnings any suitable water will give the most satisfactory returns within a very few years thereafter. There are few fish more prolific than black bass, which, being palatable flesh, a most excellent game fish, and well able to protect their progeny, are certainly to be preferred for restocking such depleted waters as are not suitable for speckled trout or other fish of more aristocratic strains.

HATCHING FISH IN TRANSIT.—Fred Mather, of the U. S. Fish Commission, has invented a can in which to hatch shad eggs while travelling. It consists of one small can inside a large one. The small one has eight arms terminating in rubber balls, which press against the outer can and allow it to slide up and down as required to get any depth of immersion, and yet will hold it in any desired position. The bottom of the interior can is of wire cloth, and there are places for one or more trays of the same material above it. There is a four-inch space between the cans, and the motion of the surface water while the cans are running is expected to agitate the water below the wire sufficiently to cause a proper amount of circulation, and to agitate the eggs. When there is but little motion the interior can is raised, to bring the eggs up near the surface where the greatest agitation is found, and when the train is at a higher rate of speed it is lowered. Mr. Mather has a well-known aversion to patenting what he calls "trifles," and has given this to the U. S. Commission, who have had one made.

PROPOSED FISH FARM.

LEESBURG, Va., October 23d, 1874.

EDWIN FOREST AND STREAM.—

The plover fever has died away, and our sportsmen are beginning to try the Bob Whites. Very few birds have been killed as yet by even the best shots. There is some probability of a fish farm being established near our little town. Maj. Ferguson, who is an accomplished angler and an energetic officer, is trying to come to terms for the use of the Big Spring tract between Leesburg and the Point of Rocks for the purposes of fish culture. This spring is near the residence of the Hon. Thomas Swan, and is therefore convenient to the Major, Mr. Swan's son-in-law. The Major has been liberal in his efforts, and all sportsmen wish him success. He at first offered to put in the capital necessary to make a first-class fish farm, and allow them to hatch some salmon for Maryland. This was not agreed to. Now he wants to lease the land for ten years. They have not yet come to terms. It will stimulate the culture of fish here in London, and we hope the Maryland commissioner will gain his point.

T. W.

—Mr. C. G. Atkins, of Bucksport, employed by the United States and Maine, Massachusetts, Vermont, Rhode Island and Connecticut, to collect the eggs of fish, has at present in his building erected for the purpose 28374 feet in size, about 2,500,000 eggs, obtained from 500 salmon. The estimated number of eggs obtained from each female fish is about 9,000, of which about 8,000 mature under favorable circumstances.

STOCKING OUR LAKES AND STREAMS.—We find in the *Rochester Union and Advertiser* the report of an interview with the noted Seth Green on the subject of stocking our lakes and streams with fish. He stated that on inspecting recently some of the streams which had been stocked with young shad and salmon, he found those of two years' growth fine and healthy, but complained bitterly of the contrivances used for catching fish at wholesale, big and little, of course, destroying those not large enough to serve their cupidity. The "eel weir" was especially destructive, and the most wicked of all the traps employed. In Oswego River as many as one hundred young shad have been caught in one of these weirs in a single night. He said it was preposterous to suppose that as long as these practices are allowed to prevail. Of the three hundred thousand and fish of all kinds put into this river, it was impossible to say how many were left. One thing was to be borne in mind, that either all unlawful modes of taking fish must be suppressed, or fish-stocking of the streams must cease. Mr. Green said, however, that he believed laws would ere long be provided and officers appointed to execute them, and that they would be strictly enforced in cases as strictly as they were in crimes of burglary and horse-stealing.

In reference to the practical benefit of the State Fish Commission, Mr. Green said it was rather early to expect any enlarged benefits. The Commission was not established until 1869, and two or three years were then spent in looking over the ground and laying out plans. "In no case where small fish were deposited in large numbers have they remained long enough yet to attain full size. In many waters, however, good-sized fish of artificial hatching and planting have become very abundant, and soon will become so plenty as to attract much attention. The Commission have had much to contend against in the greed of the net and trap fishers. Shad were put in the Hudson as early as 1807, and have been continually added to, at the proper season, since that time. Their abundance at present is a matter of frequent comment. Many will remember that

shad weighing four pounds each were sold here last season at fifty cents a pair. As a result of a stocking of the Hudson and other streams the price of this fish has been reduced fully three-quarters."

The commissioners expect to distribute to all applying parties in the State during the coming three winter months, three millions of fish, and in four years expect to supply every lake and stream in the State. The result of all this will be that fish, an article of food will become so abundant and cheap as to reduce all other necessities of life proportionately; and will afford a permanent supply if the protective laws are enforced.

BROOK TROUT.—A. Palmer, Boscobel, Wis., says:—

"While this is not the fish for the million, as the amount which can be raised is limited, yet it is a great favorite with the angler and epicure, and is better adapted to cultivation in private ponds than any other fish yet experimented with. Although naturally very wild, it is easily domesticated, and with a little petting becomes as tame as a kitten."

"They are easily bred, and grow rapidly, although they don't produce as much spawn as some fish, yet a sufficient amount to trouble the breeder to find water to raise the fish in, each female producing from five to eight hundred spawn at two years old, and about double that amount at three years old; but they cannot be raised to advantage in any other than spring or brook water. This may be either hard or soft, but not largely impregnated with minerals."

"Trout, in their natural state, prefer active water, and even temperature, but still they do well in pond water if there is a continual supply of fresh water running into them, and will stand a temperature of sixty-five or seventy degrees; but water which runs up to a high temperature will not raise as many trout as that of more even temperature. The same applies to still water. They are great consumers of oxygen, and cold water contains more than warm water, and running water more than pond water. In building ponds we try to have a fall from one pond to another to carry this property into the water. We find in transporting trout that as long as the cars are moving they need but little attention, but if they stop for a short time the water must be agitated."

"They are cheaply raised. Being cold blooded, they waste no food in keeping up the heat of the body, and ponds which have been fed with a few brook trout will produce a large amount of insects and crustacean, and nearly enough to feed what trout the water will bear."

"I am feeding about fifty thousand, ranging from two to eighteen inches in length, the larger portion small, and they will not eat a beef liver a day. Milk curds, any lean meat that is fresh, or other kinds of fish, make good food for them."

"In connection with other farming, a small spring that is perpetual will pay to improve, while many farms in the State contain water enough to raise more pounds of meat than all the arable land would, if cultivated, and the products of it fed to cattle and hogs, and the building of the ponds would not cost as much as the necessary buildings to make the stock comfortable. The stock to start with would cost less; the necessary feed for the farm would more than feed the trout; the labor of feeding and caring for the cattle and hogs would be much greater than that of the trout; then if I am right, and I think I have been liberal, the trout will pay the best by the difference of fencing, ploughing, seeding, harvesting, and threshing, and will come into market in less time than the cattle, and pretty near as soon as the hogs."

"While the fish is such for the new beginner to learn, I think he can get a knowledge of it as easily as he could of other fish and habits. And while in one case he would apply to the cattle breeders for information, in the other he would go to some well informed fish breeder."

ACCLIMATIZATION OF TROUT IN OTAGO, NEW ZEALAND.

About seven years ago Mr. G. P. Clifford, the manager of the Acclimatization Society of Otago, undertook the conveyance of a lot of trout ova from Tasmania to Otago, which he safely landed and hatched out at the society's grounds in Dunedin. When the young were ready for transport, they were distributed in several of the likeliest streams in the province. In one of those, the Slag River, at Palmerston, he put, if I recollect right, 100 fry. These were looked after, and I may say, nursed by Mr. W. A. Young, an energetic and enthusiastic gentleman, through whose property the river runs. Mr. Young, taking a lively interest in the stocking of the river, determined to increase the quantity of trout by artificial breeding. Not content with he anxious to increase the fish in his river, but wished to get all the rivers in the province also stocked, and therefore he has watched their growth from their infancy, and prepared places for breeding purposes. At his own expense he excavated a pond on his property, the water to supply which is taken from his mill-lade. At the head of the pond there is a small lade about thirty feet long by three feet high, and one deep, a sluice at the head, and regulating a continuous stream of water which passes into the pond. On the property there is also a fine spring, having a temperature of forty-eight degrees Summer and Winter; it is at this spring his breeding boxes are placed. Last year was the first in which he began operations. Having procured nets, so as to be ready on the approach of Winter, he waited, until July, when a large trout, running up the stream, which he thought was a sluice at the head, and then sent for Mr. Deans, the present manager of the Acclimatization Society, to help him. I also was present on the occasion, and with the nets, twelve fish were captured, the largest weighing twelve pounds, the rest being nine pounds, eight pounds, and down to three pounds. These were placed in the small lade above referred to, and kept until July, when they were graded at top and bottom. From these fish he got 30,000 ova, which were treated by the American dry process. They hatched out over ninety per cent. The same fish were stripped three times at different dates, which was found to be the best way, as only the ova which came away readily was taken. The young fish were distributed in nearly every river in the province successfully. This week I have had a letter from Mr. Deans, who writes, "I have had caught eighteen fish this year, one of which was of the extraordinary weight of sixteen and a half pounds. This fish he intended killing and sending to the museum in Dunedin, which already contains specimens of trout and other fish. From his trout this year he has obtained a large supply of ova, which by this time will be hatched out. The Slag River is small, but has fine deep pools and gravelly streams, and has good shelter for the trout. It

also teems with food, which may account for their rapid growth. In other streams trout have been seen of a large size; but there are very few persons who take such a lively interest in them as Mr. Young.—*Land and Water.*

THE BLACK BASS.—We doubt if as gamy a fish swims as the black bass. Hooking him is the least of catching him, and no bungler can land a three pounder. When hooked he dives for the bottom, and turns and rudds like an arrow to the top, sometimes leaping three or four feet in the air, then down he goes again like a bullet, turning, shaking, and twisting, bending or breaking a stout pole like a reed, snapping a silk line like a thread, and jerking the strongest hooks from his tough gills. If you are expert and wary enough to prevent this, after three or four plunges he becomes exhausted, and you may haul him in. The manner of fishing black bass is generally by trolling with a long line, though sinking in ten or fifteen feet of water with worms or minnow for bait is a favorite method with some, especially in the Fall.

The bass pair and spawn in May, and are said to make their beds very much like the roach, only in deeper water and on a much more extensive scale. They select a bed of coarse gravel, and after scouring the pebbles smooth and bright with their fins and tails, deposit their eggs. It is supposed that two or three weeks elapse before the eggs hatch. The hatching is almost instantaneous, the young bursting the egg and coming out a perfect fish about three eighths of an inch in length. After hatching, the young remain several days hovering over the spawning beds, the old ones keeping close by to protect them.

In about a week the young scatter into deep water, and are not seen again until September, when they come in shore, having grown to about two inches in length. When they are well supplied with food, they grow about four inches the first season. At two years old they reach a pound in weight, and after that will grow about a pound each year until they weigh six or seven pounds, though few are caught weighing over four pounds. They are enormously prolific, a fish yielding nearly a third of her entire weight in spawn.

Natural History.

A HORNED TOAD.—Through the kindness of Mr. Wm. M. Tlleston, one of our most valued correspondents, and the author of several breezy sketches of adventures in the Orient and California, we have been enabled to glance at the horned toad (*Tapaya Douglasii*), a species of the Saurian family quite abundant in the Pacific States and Territories. This is most common on the dry and elevated plateaus, and like its congeners is an excellent adept at catching flies. Its most marked peculiarity is the two small and hard excrecences which put out from the head above the eyes and give it its cognomen. This creature has a temper not the sweetest, for in its natural state it is quite pugnacious, and will promptly oppose any enemy, yet it is perfectly harmless. The specimen shown to us came through the mails from San Diego, California, so that it is now quite an experienced traveler. It is quite a curiosity to those who have never seen the species.

A WANDERER.

CATSKILL, N. Y., October 23d, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

A bird which tallies precisely with Leach's Petrel—*genus Gynchochroa*—(Cones was shot one day last week, in about the same bay along the west coast of New London, in the old junction thereof of the Catskill River. The dimensions, as measured by J. Robert Greene, Esq., of this village, are as follows: Length, 8 inches; wings, 4½ inches; tail, forked, 3½ inches, white upper tail coverts, &c. Very respectfully,

GEO. B. DAY.

P. S.—I have often seen the stormy Petrel, but never observed one closer. This specimen of the Petrel family is, I should judge, not quite as large as the common species. We are 120 miles or more from the ocean.

G. B. D.

THE ORIGINAL CAUSE OR CAUSES OF THE MIGRATION OF BIRDS.—In some cases scarcity of food would seem to be a sufficient cause, and it is undoubtedly the most obvious one that presents itself to our minds. As far as food goes, it is not towards the south, but towards the north, that the most northern limits of the range of a species, the individuals affected thereby seek it in other countries. Thus doing, they press upon the haunt of other individuals; these in like manner upon that of yet others, and so on, until the movement which began in the far north is communicated to the individuals occupying the extreme southern range of the species at that season; though, in the winter, no bird leaves its home to come to the south, and some time longer in the enjoyment of their existing quarters. When we consider, however, the return movement, at the end of Winter, it is doubtful, I think, whether scarcity of food can be assigned as its sole or sufficient cause. But here we feel the want of knowledge. At present we are too little acquainted with the physical peculiarities of those more equatorial regions, which, in Winter, are crowded with emigrants from the north, to come to any final decision. It seems not too violent an assumption to suppose that though such regions are well fitted for the Winter resort of the bird population of the north, they may be deficient in certain necessities for the nursery; and it seems still less of an assumption to suppose that even if such necessities are not wanting, yet that the regions in question would not supply them in sufficient quantities for the different seasons, being, at the lowest computation, twice as numerous as the former—unless the numbers of both were diminished by the casualties of travel. But another point must not be overlooked. The most sedentary of birds year after year occupy the same quarters in the breeding season. In some instances this may be ascribed, it is true, to the old haunt affording the sole or the most convenient site for the nest in the neighborhood, but in many cases such is not the case, that we are led to believe in the existence of a real partiality, while there are quite enough exceptions to show that a choice is exercised. The same may equally be said of the most migrant of birds, and perhaps the strongest instance that has ever come to my knowledge refers to one of the latter. A pair of stone curlews (*Gallinago capensis*)—a very migratory species, affecting almost exclusively the most open country—were in the habit of resort-

ing for many years to the same spot, though its character was entirely changed. It had been part of an extensive rabbit warren, and was become the centre of a large and flourishing plantation. It seems to me, therefore, that among the causes of migration the desire of returning to old haunts must be included.

That all birds do not migrate in the same manner is pretty plain. Some, as the swallows, come and go conscientiously, and in vast flocks, and so leave our shores in a large company, while the majority of our summer visitors slip away almost unobserved, each apparently without concert with others.

It is also pretty nearly certain that the same species of bird does not migrate in the same manner at all times. Mr. St. John tells us of the arrival of skylarks on the coast of Norway—"They come in flocks, and in a constant straggling stream, not in compact flocks." Yet it is notorious that a little later these same birds collect in enormous flocks, which prosecute their voyage in company. As tending to the same conclusion, I need hardly do more than refer to the excellent observations of Mr. Knox on the movements of the great wagtail ("Ornithological Rambles," third edition, pp. 81-86), and, indeed, to the whole of his remarks on migration, because they must or ought to be known to every one who takes an interest in the subject. But more than this, it is pretty nearly certain that of the majority of northward migrants in Spring the males take the lead, and anticipate the advent of their mates by some days, not to say weeks—a fact which may possibly indicate the existence of another cause of migration to which I have not before alluded—while this peculiarity has never been observed in the autumnal movement.—*Nature.*

BIRDS.—The *Daily Telegraph* notes that "of late a singularly beautiful theory of the migration of birds has been suggested by the aged poet Runeberg, who, lying on his sick bed at Helsingfors, in Finland, has watched day after day through the open window the habits of the feathered visitors. He believes that what draws birds southward is the longing after light. Beautiful as the fancy is, it is yet North then they make their passage to the South; but as soon as the Northern nights set in, with all their luminous and long-drawn hours, the wanderers return to their old haunts. 'The same instinct,' etc., he asks us to believe, 'that works in plants—which, although firmly rooted in ground, yet strain towards the light, spreading upwards in quest of it—works also in birds, who, on their free wings, fly after and follow it.' Beautiful as the fancy is, it is yet unfortunately must be rejected by those who follow the terrible logic of facts. The coming and going of birds is in no way coincident with the shortening of the days, but is later in some years and earlier in others, from causes at which from the present we can only guess. 'That want of food has in some cases a great deal to do with it can hardly be questioned. The sea-birds, for example, winter on our coasts follow the southward passage of the herring and pilchard, upon which they feed; and when the ground within the Arctic circle is iron bound with the bitter frost, the snipe and the snow bunting pass down towards the South. But, on the other hand, it is impossible to explain the Spring passage of the swallow from Africa to Southern Europe by any want of food, or to say why so many of the warbler tribe should leave us long before the insects on which they feed have disappeared.'"

TRAINED BIRDS.—The *Baltimore American* gives the following account of a troupe of trained Java sparrows and parakeets now exhibiting in the streets of that city:—"When a suitable place is found, a circular table is opened, and the birds are all turned loose upon it; they manifest no fear at the crowd, and do not offer to molest. The performance consists of singing bells, trundling small wheelbarrows, slack wire walking, firing off pistols, dancing, swinging each other in small swings, an excellent imitation of a trapeze performance, and a number of other equally interesting tricks. The most wonderful part of the performance, however, is done by a parakeet. The bird walks to the centre of the table, and, after bowing to the crowd, seats himself in a chair, and rings a bell. The top of the paper of the bell is attached a small cord, and any one in the crowd is allowed to ask the bird to strike any number of times upon the bell. If asked to strike ten times, he leaves the chair, seizes the bell rope, and pulls it ten times, after which he bows and returns to his seat. This was repeated a great many times, and with one exception, the bird made no mistake. The bird in a few twenty-seven times, but he is unable to count further. A collection is of course taken up after each exhibition."

—The expedition sent out under the auspices of the Treasury Department for the investigation of the fur-seal rookeries of the North Pacific, and especially on the Pribilof Islands, consisting of Mr. Henry W. Elliott and Lieutenant Maynard, of the navy, has been heard from to the date of the 5th of July. The party was then at the island of St. George, which they had reached from Alaska. During the year which had elapsed since Mr. Elliott's last visit he was satisfied that there had been no material diminution or alteration otherwise of the numbers of the fur seals. He and his companion expected to leave St. George in a few days, and proceed to the islands of St. Michael, St. Matthew, St. Lawrence, the Diomedes, St. Michael, and to Nunivak, after which they would return to San Francisco.

—A pet fox in Leavenworth, Kansas, though pretending to be utterly regenerated, still retained his penchant for chicken meat. A pet wolf in the same neighborhood had the same taste. One night it happened to both to feel hungry simultaneously, and they met in a hen-house, each upon homicidal thoughts intent. "The wolf," says Mr. Webster in his *Great Unsettled*, "is cruel, greedy, and ravenous." "The fox," says the same indisputable authority, "is remarkable for his cunning and preys on hens." Similarity of tastes in this case led to single combat. The poor fox showed fight to the last, but the wolf was too good for him, and not only killed but afterward ate him, all but his tail, after the manner of South Sea warriors.

—A paper was read by Professor Panzeri before the Egyptian Institute of Cairo, relating to his experiments on the action of the poison of Egyptian serpents, in which he presented the conclusion that two animals only, the ichneumon and *Mephitis mephitis*, are able to resist large doses of the poison of the neja and the cerastes, so that in ordinary cases they may be considered as invulnerable to these serpents. These results are thought possibly to account for the veneration in which the ichneumon is held by the ancient Egyptians.

—The Zoological Garden, of Cincinnati, was recently the recipient of a package weighing 650 pounds, containing live specimens of all but three kinds of native American snakes.

—A horse raised in the town of Concord, Me., but sold to a person living fifty miles distant, recently got loose and brought up in his old quarters, though he had not been there for ten years.

—The Alaska fur trade is not a bad thing for the United States Treasury. The Government receives \$262,000 direct. The skins of the seals are taken to London, cured, and brought to the United States, and the duties paid amount to \$200,000 more.

THE ENGLISH AND MICHIGAN GRAYLING.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Sir Humphrey Davis considers the grayling of Northern Europe a different species from ours, for many reasons, which I condense for your information. In England they have been taken eight to nine pounds in weight. In the Baltic Sea two or three pounds weight and eighteen inches length is the common size, being about the proportions of a large English fish. It is noteworthy that our English fish cannot stand the slightest taste of even brackish water. A fish above two pounds is a very large specimen; far more are taken below ten ounces than above it. In looking at the lithograph of your Michigan grayling I do not observe the peculiarity of the pupil which distinguishes ours, which is, that the pupil of our fish, instead of being circular, is slanted like a pear, with the small end, or shank, pointed towards the snout.

The northern grayling found by Back and Captain Franklin's companions has much larger dorsal fins than our English fish. This seems to apply to your lithograph, and I am now inclined to think that your Michigan fish is not identical with our grayling, but very likely the same as Back's. Our best authorities seem to agree that our fish is not indigenous, but imported by the old monks, so that these old gazelles might have an excellent substitute for trout and salmon in the Autumnal and Winter months, when it is in best season.

The question may be asked "Why is it not found in all fine streams near old abbeys and monastic institutions?" My answer is that doubtless they were not there, but water not suiting their nature and habits, they dropped down stream and disappeared, as they have done in many cases in my time. The brilliancy of color of the grayling seems to vary much, as with our common trout. Sir Humphrey writes that he caught some on the Continent with the back as high as colored as a "damask rose or an anemone." A gentleman in Worcestershire, in the west of England describes a grayling he took in the Tems, which, in the height of condition, which is in October or November, had upon the head and looked at horizontally, presents the most beautiful purple and violet he saw from snout to tail; snout, sharp; eyes, lozenge shaped; hog-backed; under part of lower jaw and belly touch the ground together; latter brilliant white with narrow lacing of gold; dorsal fin very large, covered with scarlet waves, and spots intermingled with purple. Adipose fin also dark purple, and the fish smells like a cucumber."—JACKSON GILLBEANS.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
New York, N. Y., Oct. 25, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending October 24th, 1874:

Four Black Snakes, *Bascanion constrictor*. Presented by Mr. H. N. Strong.

Two Gray Foxes, *Vulpes Virginianus*. Presented by Mr. Lyman Fisk.

One Badger, *Taxidea Americana*. Presented by Mr. F. G. Skinner, editor *Trifid* and *Forest and Stream*.

One Civet Cat, *Protera Arctica*. Presented by Mr. John Thies.

Two Horned Toads. Presented by Mr. D. A. Freer.

W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ELLEN MAY, Gloucester, Mass.—Your note received. The specimen branch you send is the tamarix, and is quite a hardy shrub, not so much in cultivation as it should be.

There is a legend connected with this unpretending little shrub, which gives it its name. In ancient times there were a race of men called the Tamariscis, who dwelt upon the side of the Pyrenees, that bordered upon the Spanish territory. They gave much time to the culture of this plant, and developed its beauty to its fullest extent.

When once seen, it will ever be remembered for the peculiarity of its foliage, which consists of a series of thread-like leaves, very slender and of a feathery appearance. The pink blossoms of the tamarix make their appearance early in the Spring before the foliage appears, and give to the plant a curious as well as uncommon appearance. This plant delights in a deep, sandy soil, and when not placed in too rich a place will flower twice in the season—early in Spring and late in Autumn.

Having once well planted your tamarix, you have it for all time, if you take good care of it. To have a good appearance, this plant should be set upon a lawn, as it requires space to develop itself. It will thrive well in this country yet. There are not found in America such superb specimens as may be found in England. In some parts of England trees may be seen from twenty to thirty feet in height, and measuring at the ground twelve inches in diameter. Imagine the rare beauty of such a tree when in full bloom. Some fine specimens may be seen in France; and it only needs special cultivation to give grand effect. This plant may be cultivated from cuttings, or bits of the roots.

OLIVIER QUILL.

VAN ANDERSON, Milo, Me.—Your preparations for the future orchard may be stated as follows, viz.: Plow deeply your ground, and subsoil same. Turn under a large quantity of good manure. Mellow your ground completely three feet deep. The trees can be planted without any more manure. Make the holes for the same large, and use finely pulverized manure, carefully sifted, about the roots. If you have on hand, and wish to use in the hole beneath the tree old well-rotted manure with it, it will do no harm. Place the trees as deep as they stood in the nursery row, stake them firmly, and patiently await for them to grow.

OLIVIER QUILL.

ORCHARD MANAGEMENT.—A successful Michigan orchardist gives his method of cultivation, in a communication to the Pomological Society, as follows:

I manage the field as though there were no trees—plowing, cropping, seeding to grass, mowing, pasturing, &c.;

but I do not forget my trees nor allow them to take care of themselves. I do not allow a living thing to grow under them—grass, weeds, or grain.

When the field is plowed, the plow is allowed to skim lightly over the roots, with care not to cut many if any of them. I am also particular to keep the trees well mulched with straw litter, either from the barnyard or from straw; the latter is preferable, as it is not apt to be mixed with weed seeds, and not so rich as the former. Too much manure can be applied to fruit trees for their good; but straw, entirely clean and unbroken, is a capital application—if a little fine and slightly mixed with the droppings of stock as they feed on it, all the better. Beneath each tree, and as wide as the branches spread above (wider if the trees are young) apply the clean straw eight to twelve inches deep, one half or two thirds the depth of the mulching is finer or richer, as from straw-stack feeding.

In this practice, here is my theory for success in raising fruit: Plentiful mulching serves the tree in many ways. First, it is a fertilizer; second, it always keeps the root-bed soil mellow and moist; third, it operates as a sponge, by catching and retaining the water which falls off times in Summer in heavy, dashing showers, until it gradually sinks away beneath the tree root-bed, where it is always much needed in the hot and thirsty season, but where it seldom gets where the turf is allowed to form—often and nearly always running off, and not wetting half an inch deep during a good average shower the little knoll on which an apple tree is too apt to stand, so the roots do not get a taste of that for which they are the most thirsting, and must have, to do well.

Lastly, I think in some way it favors the destruction of the apple worm, which thrives by thousands and millions in some orchards. I have not seen a single mature worm in my orchard this season, nor do I remember of seeing any last year, though I have had a few years ago, but never many. I have seen this year in a neighboring orchard ten to thirty nests to a tree throughout the orchard, and it looked nearly ruined. This orchard is often cropped, but never mulched.

I have yearly uniformity in bearing, and enough in abundance to occasionally break the branches.

CULTURE OF THE CACTUS.—This genus of plants is divided into cacti, cactus, epiphyllum, pyramidalis, and some of which are remarkable for their showy flowers, while others, such as melo-cactus or Turk's-cap-cactus are cultivated more for their peculiar shape than for their flowers. To see a collection of cactuses, consisting of a large number of different genera, gives one some idea of the many ways nature exhibits herself; they convey a repulsive feeling, and also an attractive one at the same time. The idea of having to travel through different shapes, and to admire the gorgeous flowers of some of them, make them a very attractive part of the vegetable creation.

They are mostly of easy cultivation—more especially those in general cultivation—some of them being also well adapted for house culture, especially some species of the genera cereus and epiphyllum; they require for soil a good turfy loam and a little well-rotted cow manure, giving plenty of drainage to the pots, with either pieces of broken pots or charcoal. During their growing season, give them plenty of water and a high temperature, but when at rest keep them dry, and most of them will endure very low temperature. If these points are attended to, no fear but success will follow. I have never seen or had any difficulty with them when treated so. The greatest cause of failure of growing cactus which I have met with has been keeping it too wet, and too shady when ripening their wood and at rest. No class of plants I know of better endures extreme temperatures, if given at the proper time and properly attended with water. I have seen some folk keep plants of *Epiphyllum truncatum* year after year without their showing any flower buds, while others with the same conveniences have them flower regularly, the trouble always being in keeping too wet, and not enough of sun to ripen the wood.

GRAFTING FROM BEARING TREES.—Nurserymen have made many discoveries of late years, as to the tendency of plants to "sport." They will take one branch of a tree or shrub, well variegated with foliage, or some other peculiarity, propagate this by cuttings till they have secured a new stock, and then send it out as a distinct variety; and such a process. These peculiarities of branch or leaf, seem almost as permanent as those of new varieties originated from the seed.

We must acknowledge that all experience of this sort is delicate, or we must admit that a great and almost universal mistake is made in grafting nursery stock with scions cut from young, non-bearing trees in the nursery rows. This is continued year after year, scions always cut from young, rapidly growing stock, possibly a den or more removed from a bearing tree. Is not this one reason why young orchards are so long coming into bearing; especially of new varieties, where the supply of scions is small, compared with the demand? In the olden time, farmers who took grafts from the bearing trees in their orchards, found no difficulty in changing the wilding to a productive tree of good fruit, often gathering some specimens the second season after the graft was set. And if it is not so easy to cut from a bearing tree, grafts from bearing trees as from nursery stock, but if the former make more productive heads, they should be generally preferred.

I understand very well that grafts are not selected with blossom buds, but if a tendency or "sport" in a single branch can be perpetuated into a distinct variety, is it not best to cut grafts from trees and branches having some tendency to fruitfulness?

—The bottom fell out of the Conshocken reservoir, in Pennsylvania, the other day, and one million gallons of water wholly disappeared. A hole twenty-five feet deep and thirty feet in diameter was left. As the region is of limestone formation, it is conjectured that the country is underlaid with great caves, into one of which the water of the reservoir has disappeared. Evidence of the existence of such caves has been observed at different times in the Past.

—The last number of the *Gardener's Chronicle* gives a drawing of four lopped elms growing near Bachel, the tops of which have naturally grown with the outline of a horse.

The Kennel.

DOG BREAKING.—No. 2.

FROM the moment you come into possession of your puppy—we will say at three or four months old—lessons of obedience can be given at feeding time, before you begin the more difficult part of yard or indoor breaking; in fact, whenever you may choose to offer him food, by placing it before him and not allowing him to touch it until ordered, slightly tapping him when greediness or a non-regard of your command is observed, persisting in it until you feel he knows he can gain nothing by disobedience.

We have said that it is desirable that the trainer should take the entire charge of the youngster himself. This is important if we wish a more easy task, for we certainly gain complete affection more readily thereby, and create in the dog a greater desire to please his master.

The first important lesson we give the puppy is that of charging or dropping to the ground at command, and remaining so until permitted to rise by the order "hold up." Very few dogs in this country are trained absolutely to go down at the report of the gun, or as it is called, dropping to shot, the sportsman feeling satisfied if his setter or pointer does not break shot and rush for the bird the moment it is killed, but charges at the word, and remains so until commanded to fetch, if a retriever, or to keep the position upright until the gun is reloaded, and he is ordered to move on again.

Notwithstanding so few dogs are broken to drop to shot with us, we think it should be done, as undoubtedly it tends to giving steadiness in every active point, and acts as a check on any desire the animal may have to break in and mouth game when it falls, for, in the excitement of the moment, the sportsman may neglect to give the order to drop or charge when he has brought down a bird, and the dog being left to act as he chooses, naturally moves toward it also, which, if too often repeated, will certainly unsteady him. Therefore, we advise the teaching of dropping to shot, and, with very little trouble it can be readily accomplished by the following method.

Fasten to your dog's collar a strong cord thirty or forty feet long, and take him into a yard or lot where no one will be present, and secure one end of the cord to a short stake firmly driven into the ground. Place him in a crouching position in front of you and keep him there, pressing on him and saying down, drop, or charge, as you see fit. The moment you take your hand from him he will, of course, attempt to get up, which you must meet with a sharp jerk of the cord and a determined "charge." Until he obeys, after which encourage and caress him and allow him to rise, using the words "hold up." You can now make use of the cord in a more forcible manner, as a reminder that your command must be obeyed. Take the dog to the stake and make him charge there, and not allow him to move while you walk from him. Go a few steps beyond the distance the rope will allow him to come, and tell him to hold up. He will naturally run toward you, and just as he reaches the end of his tether and receives the jerk, cry charge. This, we find, teaches quick and prompt obedience to the order.

It is time now, supposing that you have thoroughly taught this lesson, to have the dog learn that the holding of the hand aloft is equivalent to the verbal order to drop, and from the start it might be better to always uplift the hand when the command is given, practising him until the signal only is required to cause him to go down promptly.

In the same manner can dropping to shot be taught by firing off a pistol and instantly jerking the cord and saying charge; but we advise commencing with a cap only, then very small loads, and gradually increasing to full charges.

The dog must fully understand to be entirely broken in this particular, that the uplifted hand means he should drop, no matter how far he may be from you in the field, and that the report of the gun is likewise the same command.

In these lessons patience must be studied, and the dog forcibly impressed with the necessity of obedience without being cruelly treated. On the contrary, praise and caress him when he does well, but then only.

THE BENCH SHOW AT MINEOLA.

THE first regular bench show of dogs we have ever had in this country in connection with agricultural fairs took place at Mineola, Long Island, on the 7th of October, and proved a success beyond the most sanguine expectations. In fact, the interesting feature of the Queens County Agricultural Exhibition was the department for setters and pointers, and attracted many that would not otherwise have attended.

The entries were more numerous than it was supposed they would be, and comprised the red Irish setters, the black and tan Gordon, and others which came under the class of setters, of any breed. We noticed that few pointers were shown, and although greatly outnumbered by the setters, they were remarkably fine specimens of the breed, the pair from the kennels of the Duke of Beaufort especially so.

Of dogs of other breed than setter and pointer, we were particularly attracted by Mr. Raab's Dachshund, or German beagle, and Mr. S. M. Barlow's Scottish stag hounds.

The spaniel class was thinly represented, while not a few well-bred terriers, both black and tan, and skye, were exhibited.

The rules of the Kennel Club of London, as regards points in judging, were taken, and the premiums awarded to pointers and setters were as follows, Messrs. E. S. Carman, A. Gubner and Charles H. Raymond acting as judges:

Red Irish Setters—Dogs: Duke, exhibited by Mr. Hamilton Thompson, of Jersey City, a special premium cup valued at \$20; second best dog, Pilot, exhibited by R. L. Lawrence, Esq., diploma.

Red Irish Setters—Bitches: Lady, exhibited by Mr. H. S. Parke, a special premium cup valued at \$20; second best bitch, Fannie, exhibited by R. W. Reid, Esq., diploma.

Gordon Setter—Dogs: Shot, exhibited by Thomas A. Jerome, a special premium cup valued at \$20; second best Gordon setter, Ponto, exhibited by C. O. Doherty, diploma.

Gordon Setter—Bitches: Di, exhibited by James R. Filley, a special premium cup valued at \$20; second best Gordon, Kate, exhibited by A. C. Waddell, diploma.

Setters of any Breed—Dogs: Dash, exhibited by A. C. Waddell, a special premium cup valued at \$20; second best, Count, exhibited by M. Leavitt, diploma.

Setters of any Breed—Bitches: Maggie, exhibited by Mr. Nelson, a special premium cup valued at \$20; second best, Nelly, exhibited by E. Orgill, Esq., diploma.

Best Pointer—Dogs: Phil, exhibited by A. C. Waddell, a special premium cup valued at \$20; second best pointer, Bang, exhibited by J. Smith, diploma.

Best Pointer—Bitches: Fannie, exhibited by Mr. C. Porter, a special premium cup valued at \$20; second best, Belle, exhibited by A. C. Waddell, diploma.

We trust that our sportsmen interested in the improvement of American field dogs will continue in the good work they have inaugurated, and that in every prominent agricultural exhibition a space may be set apart for the display of well-bred dogs, as it is in Great Britain.

PORTABLE REMEDY FOR RAPID DOG BITES.—Amongst the new inventions submitted for inspection, says the *Lancet*, "is a remedy against the bite of rabid animals." It consists of a few small glass tubes and a blunt probe in a case. Some of the tubes are charged with nitric acid, and the others with subcarbonate of potash. The object of the caustic is to give an immediate and thorough cauterization to the wound before any of the poison can circulate through the blood. The application of the subcarbonate of potash immediately afterwards is to destroy the further action of the caustic, and the probe is used to spread and touch every part of the wound with the liquids. After these operations have been performed, a bread and water poultice should be applied, and then the wound should be treated in the ordinary way.

A CHILD ATTACKED BY BLOODHOUNDS.—A little girl named Wilkin, in the service of a gentleman residing at Hillington, near Uxbridge, was fearfully worried by four bloodhounds on Saturday afternoon. It appears that she had been left alone in the house with the animals, and while she was in the act of attending to some food which she was cooking for them, they suddenly turned upon her. Her cries attracted the attention of the passers-by, and on some neighbors entering the house they found the dogs literally tearing her to pieces. After a good deal of trouble they succeeded in beating the animals off; but the girl had by this time become so frightfully mangled, especially about the face, that it was thought she would not recover. —*Pancier's Gazette*.

Dachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
Oct. 29	11. 30	11. 30	11. 30
Oct. 30	3. 28	ev. 32	11. 48
Oct. 31	4. 46	1. 33	ev. 46
Nov. 1	6. 43	3. 29	2. 41
Nov. 2	7. 37	4. 28	3. 37
Nov. 3	8. 35	5. 26	4. 35

PORT FLORIDA.—Sportsmen intending to visit Florida, and who are anxious to practice economy, will be pleased to learn that schooners are now running weekly from New York and Boston to New Smyrna, Florida. Captains of vessels about to sail for Florida will do well to notify us in season, as it will be greatly to their interest.

—Last Friday afternoon a large number of the members of the Manhattan Yacht Club and their friends assembled at their club house, at the foot of Eighty-ninth street, East River, to witness a scrub race and enjoy a clam bake and chowder. The course selected for the race was from a stake-boat off the club house to and around a stake-boat anchored one mile up the Harlem River, five times over the course, which made the distance to be run ten miles. Two pieces of plate were offered, one for first-class boats over twenty feet in length, to be captured, it being planned, the other for second-class boats, to be catrigged. Owing to the late hour at which the start was effected and the lack of wind, the distance was changed from ten miles to six. There were no time allowances given. The entries were as follows:—

First-class boats, Oriole, Captain Jacob Varian; Carrie, Captain J. D. Brassington. Second-class boats, Skipjack, Captain J. D. Brassington; Zephyr, Captain Hyslop. The judges awarded the race to the Oriole, she having beat the Carrie 35m. and 40s. Times of race, 5h. 03m. 30s.

In the second race the Skipjack and Zephyr were the competitors. The former made the distance in 5h. 33m. 10s. Time of the latter not taken, as it was after dark when she came to the stake-boat. Commodore Jacob Cooper presented the prizes, after which the yachtmen and their friends feasted on chowder and roast clams and yachting. The race winds up the sport for the season with the Manhattan Club as an organization.

—The annual yacht race of the Hamilton (Canada.) Yacht Club took place on the 21st. The entries were:—The Brunette, Cuthbert, and Lady Stanley, in the first-class, and the Jacqueline, Saunterer, and Water Lily in the second. A fine start was made at 10:07 A. M., and after an exciting contest, lasting nearly four hours, the Cuthbert came in first, at 1:44 P. M., followed by the Brunette at 1:58, and the Stanley at 3:03. Making tonnage allowance, the Brunette won by seven minutes. In the second-class race, the Jacqueline came in at 1:50, and the Saunterer at 1:52. The wind blew half a gale from the Southwest part of the time.

—At a meeting of the Halifax Rowing Club, held at the Pictou House last week, the financial matters connected with the late Brown-Morris race were wound up. A small assessment on the members to square some minor accounts was agreed to. A purse of \$30 was made up for Mr. Daniel Kennedy, Brown's trainer, and a committee was appointed to solicit further subscriptions from members for Mr. Kennedy. The following challenge from Vallejo, California, was read:—

"You cannot beat Long Steve in single sculls for \$5,000 a side, in San Francisco, California, within six months. Yours, ALBERT BOAT CLUB, Vallejo, Cal."

The Secretary of the Club replied per postal card to-day: "We won't, you bet." He also sent a letter informing them of the receipt of the challenge, and of the readiness of Brown's backers to match him against "Long Steve," or "any other man."

—Congressman Kellogg relates the following incident of his college days, brought to his mind by some casual reference to college boating. He was a member of '46 at Yale, and in those days boat races were few and far between. The classes of '46 and '45 decided to pull one, however, and the race occurred in the harbor. He was a member of the '46 crew, and his friend, A. P. Hyde, the well known Hartford sculler, set in the '45 to give astonishment and chagrin of the crew of '46 they were badly beaten. At the conclusion of the race, they took their boat ashore and examined it. On the bottom, not far from the stern, had been securely fastened a stone, weighing four or five pounds. Their curiosity was satisfied.

—The Harvard scratch races Saturday were quite interesting. The six oared race, a half mile and return, drew four contestants—the Wetmore, Bacon, Otis, and Appleton crews. The Wetmores were awarded the prize, though the Appletons were an eighth length in advance, a foul having been proved. The four oared race was won by the Freshmen over Holworthy, Matthews, Weld, and Holyoke. The double scull race resulted in favor of James, of the Scientific School, and Wiley, of '77. These two gentlemen subsequently contested in single scull wherries, James being the winner.

—A whaler race took place last week between four students of Belle Air College, of Nova Scotia, in the "Blue Nose," and a crew from the North end. The college crew took the lead from the start, and came in a length ahead of their opponents.

A boat race between the Sophomores and Seniors, for colors, took place last Saturday afternoon at Hanover, N. H., and was won by the former. Time—15:23, 16:10.

The Winnisimett Boat Club of Boston want the Harbor Commissioners to protect them in the right of reaching Revere Beach by water.

LOSS OF A FAMOUS CLIPPER.

NEW YORK, October, 1874.

BOSTON FOREST AND STREAM.—The *Shipping News* recently announced the loss of the ship Flying Cloud, at St. Johns, N. B., with her cargo of lumber. This vessel was the once celebrated clipper Flying Cloud, built by Donald McKay, at Boston, and which for many years during the clipper *furor* flew the champion pennant for the fastest passage on record to San Francisco.

Many of our readers will recollect the excitement and interest felt in this city in the great races between the rival clippers of New York and Boston some years ago. When the Flying Cloud was launched, she was hailed as the champion pennant for the fastest passage on record to San Francisco. At last McKay sent forth the Flying Cloud, the most beautiful vessel ever floated. So exquisite were her lines, that although a ship of great tonnage—1700 tons—she looked, when under way, hardly larger than the dainty yachts which cruise around the harbor. The Flying Cloud ran to France in eighty-nine days and a few hours. This passage has never been excelled. It is a question whether it has been equaled, although Mallory's wonderful clipper, the Andrew Jackson, claims to have beaten the Cloud a few hours. Webb's creek ship, the Challenge and Young America, never came within two weeks of the Cloud's time, and cost their New York backers lots of money by their failure.

The Flying Cloud was sold a number of years ago to a party in England, where she went into the Australian and China trade. There she always distinguished herself for rapid passages, till at last grown old they changed her rig into a bark, and put her into that last refuge for worn-out ships—the St. John's timber trade. Now, from the scenes of her triumphs, her poor old bones repose in the Canadian harbor.

NEW YORK.

EVERLASTING FLOWERS.—Very many amateur culturists have devoted considerable time and money to obtain a fine collection of everlasting flowers; but in arranging them in suitable bouquets for parlor ornamentation is where many fail to produce results that are even satisfactory to themselves. The plan I have adopted for making a very symmetrical and pleasing, yet cheap, light and airy bouquet of everlasting flowers, is to gather late in August, or early in September, a sufficient quantity of expanded, bushy bunches from the ornamental and common fringed smoke tree, suspended by their stems in a dark room until thoroughly dry. Then I tie the five or more bunches firmly together at their stems, and with shears trim them in the form of a balloon; when this is quite smoothly done, cover the entire surface with the dried flowers, placing the stems in the spongy mass. The following named varieties I have found as being most desirable:—The most striking effect is produced with flowers of brightest hue: *Gomphrena*, *Heliotropium*, *Acerolium*, *Xeranthemum* and *Polygama*. If possible, when gathering, leave the stem two inches in length for better adjustment. When the fringe is trimmed in the form of a cone, half sphere, or any of one of the many symmetrical forms, and covered with a miscellaneous, but nearly uniform-sized collection of bright everlasting flowers, the effect will be most pleasing. A bouquet of this sort is a beautiful parlor ornament at little expense will please try this plan.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—The Metropolitan cricket clubs have done nothing of note during the fine weather of September and October. In fact there appears to have been no life in them during the latter part of the season. The Prospect Park club will play a match against themselves at the Park on election day, and the cricketers will also gather in force on that day at the St. George grounds, if the weather be fine.

—The Knickerbocker club have not yet played their annual game of cricket with the Manhattan. They ought to finish up with a one-innings game of cricket in the morning and a game of base ball in the afternoon, and Tuesday—election day—would be a grand day for the sport.

—The following is the list of championship games played since the 13th instant, up to which our last record was dated:—

October 13—Mutual vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn.....	19 to 4
October 13—Athletic vs. Atlantic at Philadelphia.....	8 to 1
October 13—Boston vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore.....	15 to 7
October 14—Athletic vs. Mutual, at Philadelphia.....	12 to 11
October 14—Atlantic vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn.....	10 to 6
October 14—Boston vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore.....	15 to 2
October 15—Mutual vs. Hartford at Brooklyn.....	4 to 3
October 15—Boston vs. Philadelphia at Philadelphia.....	10 to 7
October 15—Boston vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore.....	9 to 2
October 16—Atlantic vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn.....	8 to 2
October 17—Atlantic vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn.....	10 to 2
October 17—Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia.....	5 to 2
October 19—Philadelphia vs. Boston, at Philadelphia.....	5 to 2
October 20—Boston vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia.....	14 to 0
October 20—Atlantic vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn.....	5 to 0
October 21—Atlantic vs. Boston, at Brooklyn.....	8 to 6
October 21—Philadelphia vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia.....	10 to 7
October 22—Atlantic vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn.....	11 to 9
October 23—Boston vs. Hartford, at Hartford.....	13 to 1
October 14—Boston vs. Hartford, at Boston.....	11 to 1
October 24—Athletic vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia.....	7 to 3
October 28—Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Boston.....	15 to 3
October 28—Athletic vs. Hartford, at Hartford.....	5 to 2

—The professional championship season closes on Oct. 31st, after which date exhibiting games, under the ten men and ten innings rule, will be in order. From the appended record of games won and lost up to October 26th, inclusive, it will be seen that the Boston stand first—winning the pennant—the Mutuals second and the Athletics third. The table is as follows:—

Club.	Games won.	Games lost.
Boston.....	41	16
Mutuals.....	31	24
Athletic.....	31	19
Philadelphia.....	26	34
Chicago.....	12	30
Atlantic.....	18	32
Hartford.....	11	35

—An exhibition match, under the ten men and ten innings rule was played on the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, October 24th, between the Mutuals and Athletics, which resulted in the victory of the Mutuals in a ten innings game, played in an hour and three-quarters, with a score of 7 to 1. West, of the Chelseas, played right short for the Athletics and made a splendid double play, Geer, of the Fly Aways, assisting the Mutuals. The Athletics earned the only run earned in the game.

—On October 31st a match is to be played in Philadelphia, New York vs. Philadelphia, in which Hicks, Cummings, Murman, Craver, Sutton, Haldsworth, Fly, Egger and Godey, will play for New York, and McGarry, McBride, Mack, Fisher, Asen, Palmer, Batue, McMillen and Schuchel, will represent Philadelphia. Egger and Hall will be two of the Athletics' out-fielders in 1875, so the Athletic will not be all Philadelphians, as it ought to be.

—The Athletics closed play with the Philadelphians in the championship arena on October 24th, when they defeated them by a score of 7 to 3. Last season the Philadelphia nine won the first seven games of the series of nine, lost the eighth and won the ninth, thereby winning eight out of nine. This year the Athletics reversed this order by winning the first eight games, closing the ninth and winning the tenth.

—The Boston game the Philadelphians a very bad whipping at Boston, on Oct. 19, by a score of 15 to 3. They played again Tuesday, and on Wednesday, went to Hartford. On Thursday and Friday they played their last games with the Athletics and Mutuals in Brooklyn.

—The Staten Island club play the Eastons at Easton, October 31st, the Bridgeport club at Bridgeport, November 3d, the Reliance at Brooklyn, November 7th, and the Confidence at New Rochelle, November 10th.

—The last championship match of the Philadelphia club this season will be their game with the Athletics, October 29th, in Brooklyn. The same night the Athletics go West to play in Chicago and St. Louis.

—The Chicago team for 1875 is announced to be Snyder, Zettler, Glenn, Peters, Burdack, Captain, Force, York, Hastings, Stearns, Hines and Deacon. Strong except in pitching and catching.

—The Troy and Resolute clubs of Fall river had a close game together Oct. 17, the score being 7 to 6, a decision of the umpires preventing the full game being played, and so neither side won.

—The Boston club is the only one on the professional arena this season which has not lost games with every other club, the Hartford not having won a game from the Reds.

—On Oct. 26, the Staten Island nine defeated the New York Fly Aways at Easton grounds, by a score of 13 to 7, thereby winning the series of best two out of three.

—The Fly Aways of New York visited Princeton Oct. 22, and they came home minus the ball they went to get, the Princeton defeating them by 10 to 3.

—On Oct. 21, Meadville, Pa. was the scene of a finely contested game between the Mutual and Oil City clubs, the former winning by 5 to 4 only.

—A pretty game was played at Prospect Park, October 20th, between the Mystic and Frontier clubs, the former winning by 7 to 6 only.

—The Reliance club, of Brooklyn, whipped the Staten Islanders, October 23d, by 10 to 5, at the Capitoline Grounds.

—The Nassaus and Staten Island clubs had a close contest October 24th, at the Island, the score being 7 to 7, the game.

—The Athletics and Hartford had a close game together on Oct. 26, at Hartford, the former winning by 5 to 2 only.

—On October 24th the Chelseas won their second victory over the Concord, at the Capitoline Grounds, by 9 to 5.

—The Waverly club defeated a strong field nine at Hoboken, October 23d, by the small score of 7 to 0.

—The Athletics play the Boston in Boston October 28, and the two clubs play in Worcester on the 29th.

—On October 19th the Fly Aways defeated the Olympics of Manhattanville, at Melrose, by 9 to 7.

—The last foot ball match at Dartmouth College, between the Seniors and Sophomores on one side and the Juniors and Freshmen on the other, resulted in a victory for the Juniors and Freshmen, they beating five out of the six games. The contest was the most exciting that has happened for a long time.

—In a division foot ball trial last Tuesday at Hanover, W. H., the Seniors and Sophomores were victorious in four out of five games played. The score, including the result of Friday's game, stands seven to five in favor of the Juniors and Freshmen. Freshman Darling had a rib broken in the rush.

—The foot ball match between the officers of the Halifax garrison and H. M. S. "Bellerophon," was played last week on the Common, and ended in a victory for the garrison by a goal and one touchdown, to nothing. Collaring was indulged in a little too much.

—The Rutgers College foot ball club defeated the Columbia College team, of New York, last Saturday, by a total of 6 games to 1. The contests came off at New Brunswick, N. J.

—The Harvard College Foot Ball eleven, after a close contest with the McGill College, eleven at Montreal, Oct. 23, defeated the Canadians and bore off the international honors.

—The lacrosse match, at London, Canada, on the 31st ult., for the championship of the city and the Walker challenge cup, was very strongly contested by the London and Victoria clubs. There was a large attendance of spectators, and an unusual interest was manifested in the result. The Victorias won the first game in less than ten minutes. London took the following in 5, 35 and 40 minutes, respectively, thereby winning the cup.

—A wrestling match will take place in Sacramento, California, November 1st, between Thomas Harris and Michael Whalen (alias Corduroy), for \$1,000. Four hundred dollars is already up, another deposit will be made on the 17th, and the balance on the 24th inst.

—The annual athletic games of the University College, of Toronto, Canada, were held on the 20th. The exercises embraced running, walking, jumping, kicking foot ball, rowing, hammer and so. The prizes competed for were both handsome and valuable.

—One hundred miles walking match for the championship of America will commence in Bangor, Maine, next Friday evening between Charles S. Cushing, a Massachusetts pedestrian, and Avery of Bangor.

—Mr. George F. Avery, the pedestrian, walked fifty miles in nine hours and sixteen minutes, at Bangor, Me., recently.

—The amateur billiard tournament at the three ball French game was commenced at Samuels' Billiard House, Brooklyn, on Oct. 28, on which occasion the tourney was opened by Messrs. Vanderwerken and Griffiths, who with Messrs. Clark, Dorlon, Ferris, Buckhart, Reiss, Kavanagh, Knight, Piket, Latorre and Panukuchen will compose the contestants. The games will be 200 points up. The prizes consist, first, an elegant gold mounted cane and \$50 cash; second, \$50, cash; third, \$25 cash. The tourney will commence at 9 P. M., on Monday, Oct. 26.

—Mr. Griffiths defeated Mr. Vanderwerken by 200 to 176, and Mr. Kavanagh defeated Mr. Reiss by 200 to 182. The tourney games will be played at Samuels' Billiard House every afternoon at 2 o'clock, and evening at 7, for the next three weeks.

PRINCETON, October 23rd, 1874.

EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.—Base ball, of late, has received more attention from the college generally, than any other outdoor sport. The class nine of '77 has paid a visit to New Brunswick and Easton, respectively, and met with success at both places. At N. B. they achieved a victory over the Rutgers college nine by the score of 17 to 10. The next game was played here between the Rutgers and Lafayette college and the same class nine of this institution. Again, the Sophs were victorious by the score of 9 to 8, the luer caught by the Lafayette short stop, Adamson, with his left hand, being the most brilliant play of the game. The next game was played at Easton, between the same nine, and resulted as before, in favor of Princeton, by the score of 11 to 10.

Since their defeat at the hands of the Sophs, the University nine have endeavored to redeem themselves, and, in a great measure, have been successful. The second game of the season was played here on Saturday, the 17th inst., with the Trenton nine. Though laboring under a great disadvantage, there being four substitutes on the nine, the University gained an easy victory, the score being 12 to 5 in their favor.

One of the best games ever played here took place on Thursday, the 22nd inst., between the Fly Aways of New York and the University nine. During the first half of the fifth inning, Princeton made two runs, which were the first made up to this period in the game. At the close of the 8th inning, the score was 10 to 6, in favor of Princeton; and, if it had not been for a bad throw on the part of Loughlin, our short stop, this would probably have been the score of the entire game. As it was, however, the Fly Aways managed to secure three runs during the last inning, thus saving themselves from a Chicago. The game, altogether, was truly a magnificent one, and the best one witnessed here for some time. The Fly Aways are to be commended for possessing so fine a catcher, as well as such excellent first and second base-men. Jacober and Woode on the Princeton nine, acquitted themselves in

quite a distinguished manner, as usual; the hot liner caught by the former being especially praiseworthy.

The Philadelphia nine, with a visit this Friday afternoon. The Philadelphia nine won the game by the score of 12 to 2. One of the most remarkable features of the game was exhibited by Ma-n, pitcher of the University nine. He succeeded in batting Cummings easily, making two second base and two first base hits in four successive innings. The only earned run in the game was secured by the Princeton nine. The great number of errors which occurred in the first part of the game, and, in fact, throughout the whole nine innings, on the Princeton side, were due to the absence of our valuable short stop, Loughlin, which caused a disastrous change among the players.

The Fly Aways have agreed to return here next week, and it is thought that our old opponents, the Chelseas, whom we have beaten twice, will also favor us with their presence within a few days. QUIDVIS.

Answers To Correspondents.

ANAS.—Good duck shooting can be enjoyed at Amityville, Oyster Bay, or Shinnecock Bay.

LEM.—You can find an abundance of black and grey squirrels now in the vicinity of Lovellon, Pa.

LEPCS.—Good rabbit shooting can be found in Monmouth county, New Jersey. Take the boat to Keyport, thence go to Matawan by wagon.

H. Montreal.—Is it true that the rattlesnake or moccasin cannot strike above the knee? Please answer to initials through correspondent's column. Ans. No.

H. G. Third Avenue.—Please inform me through this week's issue if it is allowed to shoot quail in Kings, Queens and Suffolk counties, N. Y.? Ans. Yes.

O. F. S., Chicago.—What is good for sprains or inflammation? Ans. Spirits of turpentine, 1 oz.; liquor of ammonia, 1 oz.; mustard, 3 oz.; mix well and rub in hard.

M. T. T., City.—You gave a recipe recently for extirpating vermin from dogs. Is there any other recipe more simple, but equally effective? Ans. Carbolic soap is said to be very effective. Make into a suds and use freely.

P. P. S.—Do you think it would pay to introduce the Remington and Sharp rifles into the Dominion? They do not seem to be known much here only by a few marksmen. I ask this question confidentially? Ans. We believe so.

J. B. C., Hartford.—Can you inform a subscriber where he can purchase a deer head with antlers, all complete, ready to hang up, or even not prepared? Ans. At the office of J. Wallace, 19 North William street, New York, or at most any taxidermist.

L. L. A., Mansfield, Pa.—Will you, or some correspondent, tell me through your journal the best breed of dog for hunting partridge or pheasant: one that will tree them and bark at the tree? Ans. The best dog we ever had for that purpose was a small wiry terrier, trained for that purpose.

E. J., Omaha.—Have you an imported breech loader you could recommend? Ans. Yes. We have a breech loader, 10 bore, 32 inch barrels, central fire, self and equalized action, bar locks; has been but little used, of the finest workmanship, made by William Powell of Liverpool, price \$200; would cost to import \$400.

A. P. & Co.—A friend of mine and myself have been in the habit of spending election day in fishing at the Central R. R. Co's "Long Bridge," Newark Bay. I was informed the other day by one who pretended to know, that we would not be allowed to fish there this year on account of the stocking of the river with salmon. Is this true? Ans. Fishes, black bass and salmon trout is prohibited in Hackensack River, but there is no law to prevent your catching striped bass or estuary fish.

C. E. C., Murfrik Furnace, Md.—Please say what would be considered good penetration at forty yards (measured) with No. 7 shot, using the paper enclosed for a 10 bore gun? Ans. To answer this properly is somewhat difficult, as we have no precedence for a guide. The manufacturers use this soft and equalized paper, and from forty to sixty fathoms is considered good penetration at thirty yards. The penetration also varies much with the quantity of powder and shot used; so we would state that with the usual charge penetrating twenty-five fathoms of the paper sent at forty yards would be good work.

J. S. R., Philadelphia.—In a recent issue, in an article headed "Brass and Paper Shells," in which Joseph T. A. asks for information in regard to the kind of brass shell in reply to him you say: "We have sent our correspondent samples of the brass shell" (i. e. the safety). Now this may be very well for J. T. A., but I am sure that many others beside myself are much interested in this question, and you would confer a favor by giving us the benefit of your opinion on this subject. I know the principles of the editor of the FOREST AND STREAM too well to think that he would lose in the way of advertising, &c., would deter him from giving his true opinions in regard to so important a question, where a mistake might occasion loss of limb or life. I carry my shells (which I use in a 12 bore, double barrel Remington) heads down, in a belt, and have never had an accident having with them, but still, I want to use the best and safest? Ans. The shell referred to can be obtained of Fowler & Co., 300 Broadway. It is considered safest because it is not burrished.

RIEFMAN, City.—Considering your paper the best authority on rifle topics, I would ask you to publish what the other papers have omitted in the report of the recent International rifle match, viz: the quantity of powder used, the name of the manufacturer, the number or size of grain, weight of rifle, calibre of rifle, &c. This will be very interesting to your readers. Ans. In the International match, the rifles used weighed about 10 lbs. each, and were of 41 calibre. The Rigby rifles are 33 inches long, the Metfords, 33, the Sharps, 32 or 31, the Remingtons, 31. The Rigbys and Metfords are muzzle loaders, and 90 grains of Curtis & Harvey's No. 6 powder is the usual charge. The Sharps use from 90 to 95 grains of the American Powder Company's powder, and the Remingtons use about 90 to 95 grains of Hazard's F. G. The bullets of the latter are hardened, and weigh from 48 to 55 grains.

J. M. T., City.—In croquet, if three balls are in a line with each other and with a playing ball, and the playing ball wishes to roquet the middle ball, can the obstructing ball be removed by the hand till the stroke is made, or if immediately replaced? 2d. Is there such a thing as a "froze" ball, or if a ball hits another ball and "freezes" it, i. e. does not separate from it) can a private or referee remove the ball and separate him from giving his true opinions in regard to so important a question, where a mistake might occasion loss of limb or life. I carry my shells (which I use in a 12 bore, double barrel Remington) heads down, in a belt, and have never had an accident having with them, but still, I want to use the best and safest? Ans. The shell referred to can be obtained of Fowler & Co., 300 Broadway. It is considered safest because it is not burrished.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDOLENT LIFE OF MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentleman sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will tender to no depraved tastes, nor revert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, October 30th.—Trotting at Prospect Park, N. Y.
SATURDAY, October 31st.—Trotting at Lexington, Ky.—Racing at Jerome Park, N. Y.—Receipts at Harvard University—Competition at Creedmoor for the Turf, Field and Farm badge.
MONDAY, November 2d.—Wrestling for the championship of California at Sacramento—Trotting at Lexington, Ky.—Fair at Los Angeles, Cal.
TUESDAY, November 3d.—Trotting at Deerfoot Park, L. I.
THURSDAY, November 5th.—Trotting at White Plains, N. Y.

THE FUTURE HUNTING FIELD.

THE disease among the grouse in the United Kingdom has caused a perfect panic among the lovers of the dog and gun, and the moaning for departed pleasure is, as a consequence, long and loud, for they have now to rely upon the red-legged French partridges, or the almost domesticated pheasant, for their fowling. The slaying of the former among the turnips is very easy work, but the bagging of the pheasant requires no skill whatsoever, for with the modern style of battues, so common in England, one might as well try his gun on the chickens and hens of the barnyard as on the pheasant. If the disease among the grouse continues for any length of time, that proud and sturdy bird will be among the species of the past in Scotland, and that being the case, the sportsmen of Great Britain must hie away to Lapland, Norway, Sweden, Albania, or Corfu to get anything like good shooting, and even these regions are comparatively barren in the best species of game birds, so that large bags must be the exception and not the rule. European sportsmen who would, then, enjoy the pleasures to be gained with the gun and dog, must seek the shores of the United States, for in this broad country they have a wide range of birds to select from, besides the large numbers of game quadrupeds.

It would, apparently, be much cheaper for those gentlemen who have to rent shooting moors at prices ranging from five hundred to two thousand pounds sterling per annum, to come to this country for a hunting tour, for, besides the saving in expense, which ought to be some consideration, they will behold grandeur of scenery unapproachable in Europe, and partake of such shooting as no other country on earth can offer. It is not necessary to enumerate the various species which offer them pleasure to prove this latter assertion. They can also enjoy a style of sport which they can never behold at home, one which combines both ease and pleasure, that is, if they prefer

large bags and the epicurean ease of a carriage to long tramps and severe fatigue. On the prairies of the West one can ride over the shooting ground in his dog cart or pony phaeton, and shoot his coveys as they rise before his dogs, or, if he prefers exercise, he has the option of rambling over meadows which in luxuriance of grass and picturesqueness of scenery equal the best English park, while they excel the best moors in the abundance of game. For these reasons America will, ere long, become the Mecca of all the leading European sportsmen.

NATURAL HISTORY COLLECTIONS.

Few studies are more interesting than that of natural history when once its attractiveness is made known, for we are led by it to an analysis of the great varieties of life, and are made cognizant of the bounteous resources of Nature in fitting each animal for its special sphere, and importing to it such hues as most become it, so that every step in this study reveals to us new and varied beauties, and teaches us most important lessons in the economy of creation. The more attention we pay to this subject the more do we appreciate the great work of Nature, admire her versatility and power, and enjoy this planet of ours, which is generally accredited with being only a region on which we are placed to suffer hardships, pains, and sorrows.

If the highest purpose of life is to know the arcana of Nature, then those who devote their leisure time to the study of the natural sciences reach the most exalted position, as Nature is to them an open book, from which they can extract lessons of knowledge, that charm while they instruct. The lovers of these studies find beauties where others see naught but a dreary blank, for every shrub and tree, hill and vale, copse and plain, reveals to them phases of creation which are concealed to others, because they do not bring to their aid that key of knowledge which unlocks the portals that conceal the treasures which Nature contains. The more we know this world the greater our appreciation of its mechanism and variety of life and color, and, therefore, the more happily do we pass through it, as we receive delightful pleasures from sources which to others yield nothing higher than arousing a dull curiosity. Such being the case, those who would enjoy the varied beauties and pleasures of life should pay some attention to natural history, as it repays in manifold forms all the time devoted to its study. Let the student in this school of knowledge enter the fields, and he will find objects of interest everywhere, so that a walk for health or recreation will prove doubly useful to him.

Few persons have a finer appreciation of the beauties of bird or beast, flower or landscape, than the intelligent, cultivated sportsman; hence, we should suppose that our sporting clubs would devote more attention than they do to making collections of the animals indigenous to the region in which they are shot, and by this means rendering their own halls or rooms more attractive, besides making themselves thoroughly acquainted with the natural history of their section of the country.

The time and expense required to prepare the specimens in a proper manner are trifling, compared with the pleasure they afterward impart, for few objects give so cultured and animated an expression to a room as a good case of birds, or a few wild quadrupeds postured in the most natural manner. Being especially adapted to the rooms of our sportsmen, we can scarcely give these places an air of reality without supposing them to contain such a collection, something to show that the animals have an abstract interest beside their edible qualities. A few of the best clubs in this State have made some fine collections, and as the members shot the animals they are attractive in more ways than one.

If all the clubs throughout the country would follow this example, they would afford themselves a new pleasure, and increase their knowledge of natural history; and this is a species of knowledge that every one pretending a love for the chase should possess, if he would hunt with discrimination; for no person can be a good sportsman unless he knows the habits of animals and the peculiarities which characterize each species. We should be pleased to hear of the clubs that have made such collections, and the animals represented therein.

SCARCITY OF THE WOODCOCK.

OUR reports from nearly all portions of the country specify that the woodcock is exceedingly scarce, and that places where it was very abundant a few years ago know it no more. Many reasons are advanced for this decrease, such as the severity of frosts and snows, the bad effects of a rainy Spring, and the barrenness of the eggs owing to atmospheric causes; but to neither of these, nor to all of them, should we attribute the unusual scarcity, though they may have exercised a secondary influence. The primary reason is the want of protection afforded the bird, and the hungry, savage greediness of a certain class of pseudo sportsmen, who destroy it in every way possible, and in nearly all seasons. These pot hunters commence the work of destruction the very moment the protecting statutes expire, and continue it until they have killed all the birds in their vicinity, or driven them to seek protection in isolated and distant localities. By this dastardly species of hunting, the greedy savages have punished themselves; but we should not care how much punishment were meted out to them if the innocent did not suffer equally with the guilty. To the true sportsman, game is only a means of alluring him to seek health and recrea-

tion, and for this reason he only destroys a limited quantity, enough to give zest to his walking exercise; but the pot hunter looks upon it only as a providential means of furnishing him a feast, or increasing his coffers by its sale. The only way to check the total destruction of the woodcock is to extend the statute for its protection, so that it may have an equal chance of life with other species of game. The present law, which allows Summer shooting, is radically at fault, as it permits the foes of this bird to kill the chickens ere they have attained strength enough to fly with such rapidity as to give them any chance of escaping with their life. The only remedy that presents itself to us at present, is to have the sporting clubs in each State petition the legislatures to change the game laws, so that woodcock cannot be killed before the 1st of September at least. It would be still better if they could be so amended as to impose a severe penalty upon all who kill any woodcock for the next two years. This would give the birds an opportunity of increasing numerically, and would give us an opportunity of again enjoying this interesting species of fowling. Something must be done, and that quickly, or we shall soon know this bird only as an extinct species.

For the purpose of testing to what extent woodcock has decreased, we should be pleased to receive reports from our correspondents throughout the country, and we would especially ask of them to be specific in contrasting the present abundance with that of former times, and the ratio of young birds in the total number killed. Any information as to the localities in which the chickens were found would also prove interesting, as our idea is that they were found near springs, in the earlier portion of the season.

By securing this information, we may be enabled to prove that prompt action is required to preserve the bird, and thereby enlist the co-operation of the sporting clubs in the crusade against the pot hunters and others who are so actively engaged in this work of destruction.

REVIVAL OF AN ANCIENT SPORT.

THE revival of falconry in Ireland would seem to prove that sports move in circles like other matters peculiar to this planet. This pastime, which formed one of the most engrossing sports in the catalogue of our ancestors, has been discarded in Europe for many years; in fact, we do not know of any country, except Persia, where it still attracts the attention it merits. We have read somewhere that the Shah has the only large cage of hunting hawks in the world, and that these birds are models of docility and training. His Oriental majesty, it seems, has a sharp rival now in the person of the Hon. G. Lascelles, of Wexford, Ireland, who is said to possess falcons that approach in thoroughness of education those which existed when the royal sport was patronized by the crowned heads of Europe, and "hood and tinkling bells" were the principal themes in the sporting conversation of mighty Nimrods, and even offeminate courtiers. The care of Mr. Lascelles is flown principally at magpies, those being the only large birds frequenting the interior of the country that are not protected by game laws.

If falconry can be made interesting in the Green Isle, where game birds are comparatively scarce, it ought to be made both interesting and profitable in this country, where we have so many birds at which the hawks can be flown. It is well adapted to those whose frames will not permit them to engage in the sturdier sports of the field, and on this account it should prove attractive to ladies, who could then ride to a meet in their carriages, or if desirous of more vigorous exercise, take a gallop on horseback after the quarry.

It would be difficult to originate any field sport more interesting to the softer sex than this, as it affords them recreation in such modes as best suit the temper of their mind and the vigor of their frame. It may, on this account, be revived in this country by those who have the means and leisure to inaugurate it. The expense of a cage is comparatively trivial, when contrasted with other pleasures, and it certainly yields a most piquant pleasure, so that it fulfills duties now occupied by older and more expensive forms of the Muses. We have in this country hawks well adapted for the purpose of falconry, and many species of birds at which they can be flown, so that if the sport were introduced here it would never lag from want of material or even enthusiasm.

—In the Far West it is intimated that the grasshopper pest is a retributive visitation for the reckless slaughter of the buffalo, which in their constant migrations across the plains, kept the country thoroughly scourged by trampling out the eggs and incipient young, consuming the grass, &c. It is more probable, however, that the reclamation and cultivation of the waste prairie, has fostered the grasshoppers, providing them with food and cover; whereas in former years the practice of annual burning over vast tracts must have been direct and efficacious in destroying them.

MUSCULAR CHRISTIANS.—REV. E. C. Gordon, in an essay read before the Savannah, Ga., Christian Association, said:—"Christianity applauds all that is genuine on the playground, in the gymnasium, the boat race, and the hunting apple. It believes in bright eyes and a merry laugh. It approves of the arms that can strike straight out from the shoulder; of legs that can do their twenty miles a day without fatigue, as well as of hearts that know no fear, and lips that speak no guile. Muscular christianity repudiates as a travesty on nature, and an insult to nature's God, those miserable weaklings of our drawing rooms, born of a system that puts at defiance every law of health, and disregards every principle of beauty."

Christmas parties with amusement, and of course it can

not easily be enjoyed till the leaf is fairly off the trees. The battue is as much like an honest day's sport over dogs and after wild birds as prodding porkers in a farmyard resembles the pig sticking of the Indian jungle; but, though everyone abuses it, instead of its dying out, there is at this present moment an immense amount of rivalry amongst sportsmen as to who shall provide the largest massacre for the knights of kid gloves and breech loaders. The luxuries of the lunch, the dignity of the keepers, "who only take paper," or nothing less than a twenty-five dollar bill as a fee, the neglect of the cripples, and the absence of anything approaching to sport, have all been dealt with by me and condemned, and I need say no more when I have said that the last happy thought is a portable camp-stool, with one leg, which is strapped on to a suitable part of the body, and quite dispenses with the fatigue of standing up to shoot. This sybaritic invention is advertised in all the sporting papers, and merely requires a gun rest and feeding machine to make it perfect. True it is, that October is just the very best month for shooting in the open if the partridges were not too wild. With plenty of birds strong on the wing, I desire no better sport than a rough day and promiscuous sport with the wily pheasant, and I should be far better pleased than if I had shot myself into notoriety at a duval battue, and paid the head keeper for a good place at the "hot corner" as the opera would have provided me with a box at the opera.

The Empress of Austria has been staying lately incognito in the Isle of Wight. She has quite taken the shine out of our English horsewomen by her plucky method of taking her fences, and as she is mounted on the best hunters that money can buy it requires a good man and horse to accompany her. She was gracious enough to give a handsome cup the other day for a steeple chase, and I need not say that there were plenty of candidates, and the contest over "five miles of fair hunting country," as the conditions stated, proved that there was a man willing to risk his neck for such a trophy. LSTONKE, JR.

THE IRISH TEAM AT A PIGEON SHOOT.—Last week, at Chicago, several members of the Irish Rifle Team, who had just returned from their hunting tour in Kansas and the Indian Territory, participated in a little pigeon shoot gotten up by the Chicago Gun Club, which took place at Tom Stagg's. They were under the immediate escort of Ed. Thomas, Esq., who provided carriages, drove them to the grounds, and rendered them other attentions. Alderman Tully accompanied the guests and contributed to their enjoyment in a substantial way. At the rendezvous, the members of the Gun Club provided refreshments and hobnobbed in the most genial fashion. The first match was between the Gun Club members for three money prizes, provided by a general pool. There were twelve entries. The following are

Name	Score	Total
Almy	1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 7	7
Smith	1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 6	6
Kenny	0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 6	6
Welch	1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 8	8
Bellows	1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 6	6
Ennis	1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 7	7
Edwards	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 9	9
Norris	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 7	7
Brice	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 7	7
Phillips	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 9	9
Stagg	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 7	7
Martin	1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 7	7

In shooting off the ties of nine, Edwards took first prize; Welch took second money in ties of eight; Stagg third money in ties of seven; and Greene Smith the leather medal.

Messrs. Millner and Rigby, of the Irish Team, and Mr. Ed. Thomas, shot a match of ten singles, at twenty six yards rise, with the following result:—

Miller	2 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 6
Rigby	0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 6
Thomas	1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 5

Considering that the Irishmen were novices at the sport, they did fairly. Messrs. Bagnall and Johnson, of the Team, were present, but did not participate.

The Irish Rifleman have been challenged by some of their countrymen in Chicago, but the offer was declined owing to want of time. The Irish Americans are said to be excellent shots, but we fear their effort at competition with the more distinguished gentlemen would be futile in results to them.

CREEDMOOR.—The experts of the Amateur Rifle Club indulged in a little family match last Saturday, at Creedmoor. In the absence of any new badge or fresh prizes it was resolved to introduce the novelty of shooting by sides, Amateur Club vs. Amateur Club. Colonel Gildersleeve and Lieutenant Fulton acted as captains, and chose alternately man for man from the club, until two teams very nearly equally matched had been chosen. The original plan was to have the stakes supper, to be provided for the club by the losing team, but this idea was abandoned, and in its place a general club dinner will be held shortly, at which all the members and some invited guests will sit down. Owing to the absence of several of the best shots, the match opened with but six in each side. The conditions called for ten shots from each man at 200, 500, 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, respectively, in any position, the latter item being taken advantage of by some to lie down at the 200-yard point. The shooting, as a whole, showed good marksmanship, Yale and Fulton each scoring 39 in a possible 40 at 500 yards, and coming out at the end in a tie, each having 178 out of 200 points. Fulton abandoned his practice of using his weapon as a muzzle-loader, and used the cartridges in the ordinary manner. His success is looked upon as a proof that equally good work could be

done with a breech loader, normally used, as by any extra devices for insuring accuracy. The annexed scores in detail show that the squad chosen by Lieutenant Fulton was victorious by odds of 125 points. The match lasted from 10 A. M. to about 4:30 P. M., including the lunch recess. The weather was delightful, though the changes of light and shade, of wind and loud, tried the skill of those engaged. The following is the score:

LIEUTENANT FULTON'S SQUAD.	
390.....	4 3 4 4 4 4 3 3 3 4 38
500.....	3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 39
800.....	4 4 4 4 3 3 3 3 3 3 34
900.....	3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 39
1000.....	2 3 3 4 3 4 3 3 3 3 31
290.....	4 3 3 3 3 3 4 4 3 3 33
500.....	0 2 2 3 4 0 3 3 3 3 29
Col. J. Bodine, Rem. sporting.....	590..... 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 39
100.....	0 3 3 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 32
100.....	4 3 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 3 35
200.....	3 3 4 3 3 4 4 4 3 3 34
290.....	3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 3 33
500.....	4 3 4 4 3 3 4 4 3 3 37
A. V. Canfield, Jr., Rem. sport.....	990..... 4 4 4 4 2 3 4 3 3 3 31
1300.....	4 4 0 3 4 3 3 4 3 3 32
200.....	3 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 3 3 35
500.....	3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 3 35
B. E. Valentine, Rem. sporting.....	860..... 2 2 0 0 3 0 4 4 3 3 28
100.....	4 3 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 3 35
1000.....	3 4 4 3 3 4 4 4 3 3 36
290.....	3 4 3 3 3 3 4 3 3 3 33
500.....	0 3 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 3 32
L. Geiger, Rem. sporting.....	800..... 3 4 4 4 3 4 3 4 3 3 34
1000.....	0 3 4 4 3 0 2 3 4 3 27
290.....	4 3 4 4 3 4 3 4 3 3 37
500.....	3 3 3 3 3 3 2 3 3 3 27
800.....	3 3 3 3 3 3 4 3 3 3 32
A. Alford, Rem. sporting.....	900..... 3 3 3 3 0 0 3 4 3 3 30
1000.....	0 0 0 2 0 2 2 3 3 3 16

COL. GILDERSLEEVE'S SQUAD.	
390.....	3 4 3 4 3 4 3 3 3 3 33
500.....	4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 39
G. W. Yale, Sharp sporting.....	300..... 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 3 38
900.....	4 3 3 4 4 4 4 3 3 3 35
1000.....	4 3 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 3 32
290.....	3 4 4 4 3 3 4 3 4 3 36
590.....	3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 37
H. A. Gildersleeve, Sharp sport.....	800..... 0 2 2 4 3 4 3 4 3 29
1000.....	3 0 4 4 3 4 3 4 3 3 30
290.....	3 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 3 33
500.....	4 4 4 4 3 4 3 4 3 3 35
G. W. Wingate, Rem. sporting.....	1000..... 3 4 3 4 3 0 3 3 3 3 32
100.....	0 3 3 0 3 3 3 4 2 3 24
290.....	2 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 31
500.....	0 3 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 3 32
G. Crouch, Sharp sporting.....	900..... 3 0 3 2 2 4 3 4 3 3 25
1000.....	4 1 0 0 3 3 3 3 3 3 30
290.....	3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 32
500.....	3 3 3 3 3 3 4 3 3 3 31
Wm. Moser, Jr., Rem. sport.....	590..... 0 3 4 3 3 3 3 4 3 3 31
1000.....	3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 32
290.....	3 4 2 0 3 0 3 0 3 4 15
1000.....	0 0 3 0 3 0 0 0 3 3 30
390.....	3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 32
J. L. Price, Sharp sporting.....	800..... 2 2 3 4 3 4 3 3 3 3 32
1000.....	3 3 3 3 0 0 3 0 3 3 30
290.....	3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3

Total..... 818
—The Executive Committee of the National Rifle Association held an adjourned meeting at First Division Headquarters, No. 7 West Thirtieth street, last week, for the purpose of taking into consideration the protests in the Gallatin match recently contested at Creedmoor, at the Fall meeting. The protest entered by Capt. Douglas, of the Eighty-fourth Regiment, against the score made by Drum Major Strube, of the Twenty-second Regiment "team," was admitted, and the score disallowed on the ground that he had used other ammunition than that furnished by the State. He was also censured for discredit conduct. The score of Private Keeler, of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, was also disallowed.

—The competition for the Turf, Field and Farm badge takes place next Saturday.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—
The New York Herald of Oct. 24 made certain erroneous statements, some of them concerning Canadian competitors in the recent matches at Creedmoor. I have endeavored to make that paper make the proper corrections without success, and therefore beg through your paper, to place our Canadian friends correctly on record before the public.

The first error in question was in the statement that several of the Canadians had entered and shot in the "Press Match," who were not eligible to shoot in it. Two Canadians only shot in the "Press Match," viz: Captain J. J. Mason and Ensign James Adams. It is well known that Captain Mason is editor and publisher of the *Craftman* newspaper, and therefore eligible. While the Executive Committee were entirely satisfied that Ensign Adams was eligible, so no ruled, that gentleman has, since his return home, furnished our committee with the written evidence of his employment on the Hamilton Times.

Again, Capt. Mason did not shoot in the "Consolation Match," as stated in the *Herald*.

The publication of the foregoing will do justice to two excellent marksmen and most amiable gentlemen. Yours, very respectfully,
H. A. GILDERSLEEVE, Secretary N. R. A.

—Within the past month we have given Holabird's shooting suit a most crucial test through all weathers and in various kinds of cover, and take more than usual satisfaction in volunteering our heartiest approval of it. It seems not only to be water-proof, but it is invulnerable to burrs, darning needles, wood lice, and all those barbed and pestiferous seed pods that attach themselves to the clothing and vex the sportsman's epidermis. It is very convenient as to pouches and pockets, light and comfortable to wear, and paradoxically cool in warm weather and warm in cool weather. No sportsman should be without one.

—A drunken fellow who had slept in the horse pound at camp, waked up one morning to find himself haltered and the proprietor demanding pay for his oats. The fellow protested, saying he was not a horse. "No difference," was the reply, "we charge as much for an ass as for a horse."

—"Boy, is that a licensed dog?" asked a Detroit policeman. "No," said the youngster; "he's a rat terrier dog, and I'm taking him down to have his teeth filed."

—Mr. Nickle died in Missouri last week. He retained his five senses to the last.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR OCTOBER.

Moose, *Alces Marcius*.
Elk or Wapiti, *Cervus Canadensis*.
Hares, brown and gray.
Wild Turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*.
Woodcock, *Scolopax rusticicola*.
Ruffed Grouse, *Tetrao umbellus*.
Esquimaux Curlew, *Numenius borealis*.
Plover, *Charadrius*.
Gull, *Larus*.
Redpoll, *Ammodramus*.
Rice Bird, *Dolichonyx oryzivorus*.
Wild Pigeons.
Snipe and Bay Birds, *Villets*.
Curlew, *Turdus migratoria*.
Red Deer, *Cervus virginianus*.
Buffalo.
Squirrels, red black and gray.
Cat, *Felis catus*.
Pinnated Grouse, *Tetrao canadensis*.
Canada Goose, *Branta canadensis*.
Sandpiper, *Tringoides*.
Villets.
Red or Rice birds, *Dolichonyx oryzivorus*.
Wild Duck, Geese, Brant, &c.

Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish those entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.

GAME IN MARKET.—The game market is pretty well supplied at present, especially with woodcock and several varieties of ducks. The regular hunters and sportsmen are very busy just now, and to this fact may we attribute the abundance of the most edible species of the *aces*. Woodcocks are quite plentiful, and the greater portion come from New York State. They retail at \$1 per brace. The ruffed grouse is more of a stranger than is usual at the present time, owing to the rain storms at the West. Price \$1 per brace. Prairie chickens same rates. Grey squirrels bring twelve and a half cents each; not much demand for them. Venison is coming in from Minnesota and retails at thirty cents per pound. Quails are comparatively scarce, so bring \$4.50 per dozen. Canvas back ducks are worth \$3 per brace, black heads \$1, and red heads \$1.50. The teal and other varieties are sold at the ordinary price.

—We acknowledge the receipt of a splendid haunch of Adirondack venison from Dr. G. G. Kennedy, of Roxbury, Mass., which our friends aided us in doing full justice to. We ate the venison; they furnished the current jelly. The thanks of the party were tendered to the doctor. Faith! we couldn't do less.

GAME WANTED.—Fred Mather, Esq., of Honeyey Falls, Monroe county, N. Y. enquires for certain species of game which our correspondents should be able to supply. He says:—

"I have plenty of white fronted geese, but will buy if offered. I also want teal and perhaps other ducks that will domesticate. I have lots of wood ducks. I want to know through 'Gopher,' or some one else, some of those market gunners who might save me some wing-tipped birds for breeders."

—A rifle association has been organized at Edgewater, Staten Island, under the title of the "Castleton Heights Rifle Association," for the promotion of rifle practice. The organization numbers forty members, and a match will shortly take place.

QUOQUE.—An association has existed for a number of years known as the Old Hunters of Quoque Plains, and which has held two meetings annually, Fall and Spring. The Fall meeting was held on Tuesday, on grounds owned by the Association, in the middle of the plains. A reorganization was made, the name being changed to the Hunters' Association. Wells Tuthill was chosen President; Messrs. Charles Rodgers and George A. Terry, Vice Presidents; Eliza Wells, Treasurer, and Samuel Tuthill and Chauncey Tuthill, Secretaries.

LONG ISLAND.—Oct. 19th.—Ducks are plenty, such as black ducks, broadbills, grey ducks, pintails, coots, &c. Most all varieties of birds are to be found here on the 20th except geese and brants; their time to make their appearance is from the 1st to the 10th of November, when they are quite abundant. We have experienced gunners at this place, men that have followed shooting for thirty years. They are prepared with live stools for geese and brant, also house and waterfowl, and other shooting. We have also good quail, and rabbit, and partridge shooting. The Bag and Count Ocean View House is situated within 200 feet of the Great Shinnecock Bay and overlooks it. All bird: passing over the bay can be seen from the verandah of the hotel. This is large and affords the best of accommodations for sporting men. Ammunition furnished at the house for all those that wish to save the labor of bringing it with them. Gentlemen who visit the Ocean View House will be sure and buy tickets at James Ship on Thirty-fourth street, New York, for Good Ground Station, Sag Harbor Branch, L. I. R. R., where a stage will convey them to the house.

✓ **ADIRONDACKS.**—Oct. 23.—Parties are having grand deer hunting this month on the north and south banks that flank the Raquette river between the Bog and Hedgehog rapids, a distance of twenty-five miles or so. Geo. Munger is out all the time; he is one of the best guides here. I regard this section as the best deer country in the Adirondacks, though sportsmen are rather jealous of imparting information as to specific localities. By taking the Watertown Railroad to DeKalb Station, and driving to Charley Peluso's or Haw's, you can get all the sport that heart desires. Weather glorious, nights frosty.

—Rather good rifle shooting is thus described by the editor of the *Troy Whip*: "We have seen a man load his rifle in his left hand and toss a chip with his right hand into the air, and then bringing his rifle to his shoulder, put a bullet through the chip."

CONNECTICUT.—Hartford, Oct. 25th.—Come here if you want good partridge shooting. The birds were never more numerous. I saw a bunch of 400 brought in yesterday, en route to a market; and thirty or forty brace per man is nothing uncommon. I regret to say that nearly all are taken by snaring, a practice that ought to be stopped. Take the Canal Railroad from New Haven.

MASSACHUSETTS.—New Bedford, Oct. 26.—Mr. Gustavus A. White, Jr., of the Sheridan House, shot 16 woodcock, 13 quails, and 5 partridges. Mr. White is considered one of the best shots in that vicinity.

There are plenty of partridges, pheasants, and a number of woodcock in Munson's Cove, about fifteen miles south of this place on the Martinsburg branch of the Penn. R. R., and duck at this season are numerous.

Bonner started. The first, third and fourth heats were won by Bonner, and the second by May Bird. Best time—2:30.

—The Hudson River Fair was attended by over 6,000 on the second day. The first trot, for a purse of \$1,000 for 2:40 horses, brought out four competitors, but Lady White won in three straight heats. Best time—2:35. The next race, for a purse of \$1,250, was contested by four horses, and was won by Nellie Walton in three straight heats. Best time—2:33.

—A vast crowd attended the last day of the Fair of Hudson River Agricultural Society. The first trot, for horses that never beat 2:30, was won by Catskill Girl in three straight heats. Best time—2:34. The second race, for a purse of \$1,500, for horses that never beat 2:37, was won by Tom Keeler in three straight heats. Best time—2:26.

—About 8,000 people witnessed the third day's races at the Weldon (N. C.) Fair. The first race (trotting) was won by Stratton's Susie Kurtz in 3:33, the best time ever made in this State by four seconds. In the second race Herndon's Henry Clay won. The third race was won by James Grant's Bill in 2:30. In the running race Dozier Hope went half a mile in fifty-three seconds.

—The first regular meeting at the Gentlemen's Driving Park, in Bergen County, N. J., was held on the 21st. The first race was for a purse of \$700, for horses that have never beaten 2:35. The entries were A. B. Snyder's s. s. Andrew, Thomas Lee's br. g. Judge Bedle, J. J. Anderson's b. m. Fanny W., J. Scullen's blk. g. Frank, and J. Wilson's br. m. Maul. Snyder won the first purse in 2:42, 2:43 and 2:43. The second was for a purse of \$800, for horses that have never beaten 2:35. There were ten entries. H. Gilbert's s. g. Harry Gilbert, came in first, and A. A. Einstein's blk. g. Black Crook, second.

—The races at Paterson last week were quite spirited. The first for a purse of \$700 for three-minute horses was won by Andrew in three straight heats. Best time—2:42. The second race for a purse of \$800 brought eight to the starting post. Won by Harry Gilbert. Best time—2:38.

—The racing of the Gentlemen's Driving Park Association, near Paterson, New Jersey, was continued last Friday. The first race, for a purse of \$700, for hores that have never beaten 2:40, was won by W. S. Tom's b. g. Phil O'Neil, Jr. The second race, for a purse of \$900 for horses that have never beaten 2:29, gained by John Splan's b. m. Bella. The race for all teams for a purse of \$500 was won by William B. Best time—2:46+.

—The unfinished 2:33 race, at the Rochester Park, was won by Colbourne last week; the 2:45 race by Bay Jimmy, and the 2:38 race by Charlie Howe.

—The trotting at the West Side Park last Tuesday was witnessed by 500 persons. The first trot was for a purse of \$400, for horses that never beat three minutes; mile heats, two miles in five harness; \$250 to the first, \$100 to the second and \$50 to the third. Daisy won in the straight heats. Time—2:49, 2:43½, 2:46. The second race was for a purse of \$600, for horses that never beat 2:40; mile heats, best three in five, in harness; \$550 to the first, \$175 to the second, \$75 to the third horse. Manse, Adelina, Phil O'Neil and Nelly Murray were the contestants. The former won in three straight heats. Time—2:43¼, 2:42½, 2:43.

—At Washington Park, Providence, the race for 2:50 horses was won by Johnnie Babcock, Hamlet second and Harry Whitford third. The race for 2:38 horses, purse \$400, was won by Ned Forrest, Prowess, second, Belle of Hudson third. Time—2:36½, 2:37½, 2:38½.

—The most exciting event of the past week at Deerfoot Park was the contest between American Girl and Copperbottom for a purse of \$1,000. The latter won the first heat in 2:38; the former the next in 2:27; the one following in 2:26½, and the fourth in 2:28. After the race Mr. Lovell offered to match American Girl against Goldsmith Maid or any other trotter or pacer in the country for \$2,500 a side, mile heats, best three in five in harness.

—A large crowd witnessed a trot at Boston last Saturday afternoon by Dan Mace's stallion Jay Gould, against Goldsmith Maid's time of 2:14. The following is the result:—

First heat.....	2:30½
Second heat.....	2:2½

The horse was withdrawn at this point, having scratched himself on the second heat.

—The races at the Pimlico (Baltimore) course opened last week with a mile dash for all ages not winners since July 1—\$350 for the first horse, \$50 for second. There were fifteen entries—Harry Bassett, Gray Planet, Lottie Moon, Resolute, Carlina, Rosebud, First Chance, Keene Richards, Hattie O'Neill, Chief Engineer, Boz, Audubon, Frank, Stanford and Jury. Harry Bassett came in a winner, Gray Planet second and Lottie Moon third. Time—1:44.

The second race was the Dixie Stakes for three-year-olds, two miles, \$300 subscription, \$100 forfeit; Colonel Mac Daniel to add \$3,000; the club and horse to receive \$1,000 from the Maryland Jockey Club; the third race to receive \$500 out of the stakes; closed January 1, 1873, with twenty-eight nominations. The value of the stakes and the winner is \$11,300. The following horses started—Picoló, Rutherford, Brigand, Aaron Pennington, Paladin, Vandalia, Dublin, Moses Primrose, Jude Thurman, Madge, Josie B., Carlina, Bonaventure, Ed. Breathitt and Grinstead. Won by Vandalia, Madge second, Brigand third, Rutherford fourth. Time—3:35.

The third event was a two-mile heat for all ages; \$500 to first horse, \$100 to second. Mate, Bessie Lee, Bannerette and Colonel Nelligan started. Sandford's Mate won by a head, Bannerette second, Bessie Lee third. Time—3:37½. Then came a hurdle race, two miles over eight hurdles; \$100 to first, \$75 to second and \$50 to third. Five started. Won by Limestone, Daylight second, Moonstone third, First Chance fourth, and Austine fifth. Time—3:59½.

—The second day of the Baltimore races was an exceedingly brilliant one, as the contestants embraced the best horses in the Union. The first race, for two-year-olds, closed with twenty-eight nominations. Eight horses started, as follows:—P. Lorillard's James A.; H. P. McGrath's Chesapeake and Calvia; E. A. Clabaugh's chestnut colt by Vauxhall; J. W. Hunt Reynolds' Amella; Colonel McDaniel's Betty Ward colt; A. Belmont's Rhadamanthus, and M. H. Sandford's Firework. Firework was the winner.

riad by two lengths, Anilla second, James Ashird, and Riadamianth fourth. Time—1:45. The second event was a selling race for all ages; one and three-quarters miles; horses entered to be sold at auction immediately after the race. Purse, \$400 to first horse, \$100 to the second. The starters were—Preakness, carrying 125, and not to be sold, having 7 pounds extra; Cariboo, 103 pounds; Allie, 103 pounds; Galway, 163 pounds; Resolute, 103 pounds; Canna, 103 pounds; and the others, 103 pounds. The horses were started at the quarter-mile pole, and got off well together. Preakness won the race by a neck, Resolute second, Galway third, and Cariboo fourth. Time—3:08.1. The third contest was a mile-hat race for three-year-olds that have not won a sweepstake race at Jerome Park, Long Branch, Saratoga, or Buftonmore; purse, \$100 to the winner, \$50 to the second, and \$25 to the third. The starters were—Lottie Moon, Josie B. second, Botany Bay, Larry Hart, Lottie Moon, Josie B. second, Botany Bay, The Hoaxer, Bob, Paladim, Judge Thurman, and Rutherford. Lottie Moon won the heat by two lengths, Josie B. second, Botany Bay third, Bob fourth, Judge Thurman fifth, Rutherford sixth, Larry Hart seventh, The Hoaxer eighth, and Paladim and Bettie Clapham distanced. Time—1:45. The second heat and the race were won by Lottie Moon, Josie B. second, Botany Bay third, Botany Bay fourth, Bob fifth, Rutherford sixth, The Hoaxer seventh, and Larry Hart distanced. Time—1:45.1. The fourth race was the Gentlemen's post stakes of \$25 each, play or pay, welter weights; 1½ mile; the club to add \$400; second horse to receive stakes to the amount of \$100. The starters were—Limestone, Robert Carter, Fred, Fadla—L. R. M. second, Fred, Limestone, and Ruby entered and rode to Dublin. Limestone won, coming in a length ahead of Fadla—L. R. M., with Dublin four or five lengths behind the latter. Time—2:19.

The third day of the Baltimore races was equally interesting as the previous ones. The first race was for a purse of \$400, one mile, for two-year-olds; the winner of the Central Stakes to carry five pounds extra. The race was won by Aristides, the Betty Ward colt second, and Anieli third. Time—1:44½. The second race was a free handicap sweepstakes for all ages, of \$25 each if not declared out, with \$500 added; the second horse to receive the stakes to the amount of \$100; two miles and a half. The race was won by Aristides, Shylcock second, Bannerette third, and Harry Bask fourth. Time—2:07. The third race was for a Compensation purse of \$500, mile heats. The first heat Grinstead won by half a length, Planter second, Aaron Pennington third, Survivor fourth, Josie B. fifth, Botany Bay sixth, and Stockwood seventh. Time—1:45½. Grinstead also won the second heat and the race. Time—1:45½. The fourth contest was a match race for \$100 a side, between Captain Moore's O'Neill and Desmond's Mollie Darling. O'Neill won by four lengths. Time—1:46. The fifth and last race was a good steeplechase of one mile, for two and a half miles; closed with a slight subsidence, but only two starters—namely, Trouble, entered by J. D. Vaneyck; and Austrine, entered by Lawrence and G. Lorillard. Trouble took the lead at the start, and gradually increased the gap to about one-eighth of a mile, going under a strong pull. It taking the last hurdle, below the grand stand, he stumbled and threw his rider over his head. Austrine then passed him, and, before Trouble's rider could recount, was about fifty lengths ahead. After this Austrine bolted twice before taking the track, when Trouble again shot ahead, and won the race in 6:45. The time being 6:45. The rider of Trouble had his collar-bolt broken, and his head cut by the fall, but was not seriously hurt. In the second race, two and a half miles, Balkancel made the fastest time on record, beating Litchbold's time at Monmouth by one and a half seconds.

—The last day of the Baltimore races was the best attended of any. The first race of the day was the Breckenridge Stakes, for three-year-olds; two miles; \$500 subscription; half forfeit; the club to add \$1,000, of which \$500 to the second horse; closed with eighteen nominations.

The starters were three in number—Sandford's Brigand, Lewis & Co.'s Vandalite, and Chamberlin's The Hoaxer. At the start Vandalite immediately went in front, and came in an easy winner by fully ten lengths, Brigand second, and The Hoaxer a bad third. There was really no contest in the race, Vandalite making the race to suit herself and winning as she liked. Time—3:35.

The second race was for a handicap purse of \$400, for all horses that have run during the meeting; one mile and a quarter; weights to be announced immediately after that last race on the third day; acceptances to be made at that time. The horses were: *Black Hawk*, 100 pounds; *Corliss*, 101 pounds; *Stanford*, 4 years, carrying 95 pounds; *Bannatyne*, 3 years, 100 pounds; *Stockwood*, 6 years, 93 pounds; *Brown's Paladin*, 3 years, 75 pounds; *Bethune's Rosebud*, 4 years, 87 pounds; *Weldon's Radi*, 5 years, 111 pounds; *Wilson & Co.'s Bette Clapham*, 3 years, 75 pounds; *St. Paul's Fairdale*, 7 years, 111 pounds; *Donahue's Cariboo*, 4 years, 100 pounds; *Wagon Wheel*, 3 years, 75 pounds; and *Chamberlin's The Hoaxer*, 3 years, 75 pounds. *Kadi won*, *Audubon* being second, *Rosebud* third. Time

The third race was the Bowie Stakes, for all ages, for \$2,000. Five horses started, Bowie's Picco, 3 years, carrying 95 pounds; Lewis & Co.'s Bessie Lee, 5 years, 111 pounds; Jennings' Silent Friend, 5 years, 114 pounds; Hunt Reynolds' Whisper, 4 years, 108 pounds; and Burton's Jack Frost, 4 years, 108 pounds. The race was won by Jack Frost, who took the second and third heats, Bessie Lee winning the first heat. Best time—7:33.

The following are the winner stakes—

THE WINNING STAKES.	
A. B. Lewis & Co.	\$17,500
M. Sandford.	2,200
A. M. Barton.	2,450
DeDaniel.	1,450
W. Collins.	1,000
L. A. Hitchcock.	K-0
H. L. Lawrence.	800
W. Jennings.	750
Thomas Puryear & Co.	500
J. M. Weldon.	400
H. P. McGrath.	300
Lawrence & G. Lovillard.	200
T. S. Moore.	200
W. H. Reynolds.	150
T. B. & W. R. Davis.	100
A. D. Brown.	100
A. P. Gress.	75
A. Belmont.	50

—The noted trotters Occident, Judge Fullerton, and Gloster have been entered for the \$6,000 purse race which is to come off at San Francisco November 7th.

—A great four-mile race for \$25,000 is to come off Nov. 14th under the auspices of the Pacific Jockey club. Thad. Stevens, Joe Daniels, Katie Pease, Hubbard, Henry, Alpha, Hocking, and Hardwood have entered. Other parties East and in Oregon have sent entries and money by mail and telegraph.

—The Newmarket Houghton meeting began in London on the 26th. The race for the Criterion stakes was won easily by Garterly Bell by three lengths. Lady Love coming in second, the same distance ahead of Balfe. The betting just before the start was 8 to 1 against Garterly Bell, 14 to 1 against Lady Love, and 5 to 2 against Balfe. There were nine starters.

—At the Carlton Park races, at Toronto, last Saturday, the attendance was good, Lieut-Gov. Crawford, and many prominent sportsmen being present. The hurdle race was won by Helen Bennett, Frank Raas being second. The handicicap race, for Dominion-bred horses only, was won by Jim Christie. The steeplechase was won by Gladiator. The next race was a heat race, the second heat of which was won by Moonlight.

New Publications.

Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our Editorial Rooms will be promptly acknowledged in the next issue. Publishers will confer a favor by promptly advising us of any omission in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

PRAIRIE AND FOREST. By Parker Gilmore. N. Y.: Har-

Our friend Parker Gilmore is just the man to proudly and deservedly bear the name "ubique." His stories of game and fish, together with a full account of the game of North America, a concise history of the habits, haunts and peculiar traits, make this a work of much value to every American sportsman. One seems to roam with him the mighty prairies of the Northwest, as well as the numerous preserves of smaller game. He is as familiar with the Hud-on Bay country as the Adirondacks. He knows the rod and gun, and we can give to our many readers no better recommendation of the value of this book than to say that in their good faith no sportsman's library is complete without Gilmore's "Famiae and Forest."

LOSING TO WIN. By Theodore Davies: Sheldon & Co.,
New York, Publishers.

This is a tale of American social life, which deals with the prominent tubers on the fair face of our sociology. The special correspondent, the strong-minded woman—if noisy declamation for ideal wrongs entitle her to such a term—and kindred subjects are sketched with fluency if not with depth.

LINLEY ROCHFORD. By Justin McCarthy: Sheldon & Co. New York.

Any work from the pen of Justin McCarthy is sure to possess force and individuality and to have a purpose in view, so that readers are not only regaled with graphic writing, but also presented with a picture of life founded on the most pure and healthy moral sentiments. The present work is no exception to the rule, so readers will find it a pleasure to follow the career of its personages.

My LIFE ON THE PLAINS. By Gen. G. A. Custer, U. S.

A.: Sheldon & Co., New York, Publishers.

This book is a compilation of the various sketches published by the author in the *Literary* from time to time, the only changes being the addition of some Indian portraits and that of the General. The style is concise and informal, there being no effort at what is called "fine writing." This is an advantage in works of this sort, for persons prefer the simple narrative to any literary effects. The tales are interesting, as they give a graphic idea of Indian character and mode of warfare; and a sketch of the captivity of some pale-faces spaces them with romance. The remarks on the best mode of dealing with the red men and the causes that lead to their taking to the warpath occasionally are *myopes*, and give us an idea of the racialities of the Indian agents.

THE MAGAZINES.

The *Galaxy* for November contains a capital assortment of concise articles which are both varied and interesting. "Dean Stanley," "The American Woodlands," "Salmon Fishing in Canada," "The Jewish Passover," "Penikese," and the "Rarity of Great Singers," which are only a few of its table of contents, show the excellent material from which one may call mental pleasure.

We find the following pleasant bit in the article on salmon fishing in Canada, and think it too good to be lost to such of our readers as may not take the magazine, especially as it is thoroughly characteristic of enthusiastic anglers:—

[illegible]

MARRIED.

SANFORD-BAXTER.—On Wednesday, October 21st, at Trinity Church, Rutland, Vt., by the Rev. William J. Harris, D. D., E. HARRISON SANFORD, of New York, to MARY W., daughter of John N. Baxter, Esq., of Rutland.

—It is asserted that five hundred pounds of frogs are consumed daily in New York. They are caught chiefly in Canada, and are sent here in salt sacks, laid flat on the floors of freight cars, and containing each about a hundred frogs. An average of five per cent. die in the train. Each female frog is said to spawn over a thousand at a time, but not more than fifteen hatchlings to attain full growth. The latter are often taken by their own species and eaten by snakes. They are usually taken to the hook, but bite at it only when their heads are above water. A bait is often unnecessary. The frog catcher frequently brings his hook under the jaw of the frog without creating alarm, and jerks it straight into the flesh. He is then easily lifted into a bucket.

Miscellaneous.



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Long Range Match Rifles, &c

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AND

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don, New Orleans, St. Louis, Chicago, and all parts
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9:45 a. m.—For Philadelphia, Long Branch, Toms
River, Tuckerton, Vineland and Bridgeton.
1:40 p. m.—For Philadelphia, Long Branch, Toms
River, Watertown and Tuckerton.
4:00 p. m.—For Long Branch, Toms River, &c. On
Saturdays for Watertown.

Arrive in New York
9:35 a. m.—From Toms River, &c. On Mondays
from Watertown.
1:05 p. m.—From Philadelphia, Vineland, Bridgeton,
Tuckerton, Watertown, &c.
4:30 p. m.—From Philadelphia, Tuckerton, Toms
River, &c.

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PALATKA, FLORIDA,
H. L. HART,
Proprietor.

Rossin House, Toronto, Canada.
SHEARS & SON, Proprietors.

This house is a favorite resort for gentlemen sportsmen
from all parts of the United States and Canada.

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NILES FALLS, NEW YORK
J. J. PULTON, Jr., Proprietor.

Special rates to Boarders. Oct 15

DUCK SHOOTING AT VAN SLYCK'S, SIXTY
miles from Norfolk, Va. Steamer Cygnus leaves
Norfolk at 6:30 A. M. Mondays and Thursdays, runs
direct to the house; skiffs and stool ducks furnished.
Address G. S. VAN SLYCK, Poplar Branch P. O.,
Currituck county, N. C. Oct 22

FANCY POULTRY.
All the desirable birds for sale. Send stamp for il-
lustrated catalogue. T. SMITH, Stony Brook, New
York. Oct 22

FOR SALE IN PERFECT ORDER—A MANTON
GUN, worth \$95, for \$50, and a Popar 4-shooter
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and are the cheapest guns of
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powers sold in the United States.
They are made in six qualities,
each gun being branded with one
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which denotes its quality:

Pioneer, \$85 Gold.
Tolley, 90 "
Standard, 115 "
National, 140 "
Challenger, 180 "
Paragon, 225 "

Any one of the above may be
selected with confidence, as no
gun bears our name which we cannot thoroughly guar-
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One Grand Cash Gift of	2,000
15 Cash Gifts of \$50 each	750,000
25 Cash Gifts of 500 each	12,500
43 Cash Gifts of 250 each	10,750
79 Cash Gifts of 150 each	11,850
230 Cash Gifts of 100 each	23,000
578 Cash Gifts of 50 each	28,900
5000 Cash Gifts of 10 each	50,000
6000 CASH PRIZES, aggregating	\$350,000

PRICE OF TICKETS:

Whole Tickets, \$10.00 Quarter Tickets, . . . \$2.50
Half Tickets, 5.00 Eleven Tickets, . . . 11.00

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THE MOST APPROVED APPARATUS AND FULL
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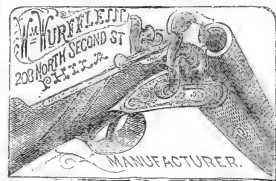
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FOR SALE.—TWO SETTER (DOG) whelps, six weeks old. Sire, Mohawk's Imported field trial (Laverack) dog Milo; dam, Dr. Grazier's genuine Laverack bitch Ruby. Price \$300. Address F. W. STEEL, Box 2832 New York P. O. Oct 29.

FOR SALE.—TWO ORANGE and white setter (dog) whelps, seven weeks old. Sire, Macedonia's great champion field trial winner, Ranger; dam, Mohawk's handsome imported bitch, "Broma." Address "MOHAWK," Box 2832 New York P. O. Oct 29.

FOR SALE.—MY RED SETTER DAN, two years old, perfectly broken on snipe, quail, woodcock and ruffed grouse; splendid retriever; will be shown in field if desired. Address MOHAWK, Box 2832 New York P. O. Oct 29.

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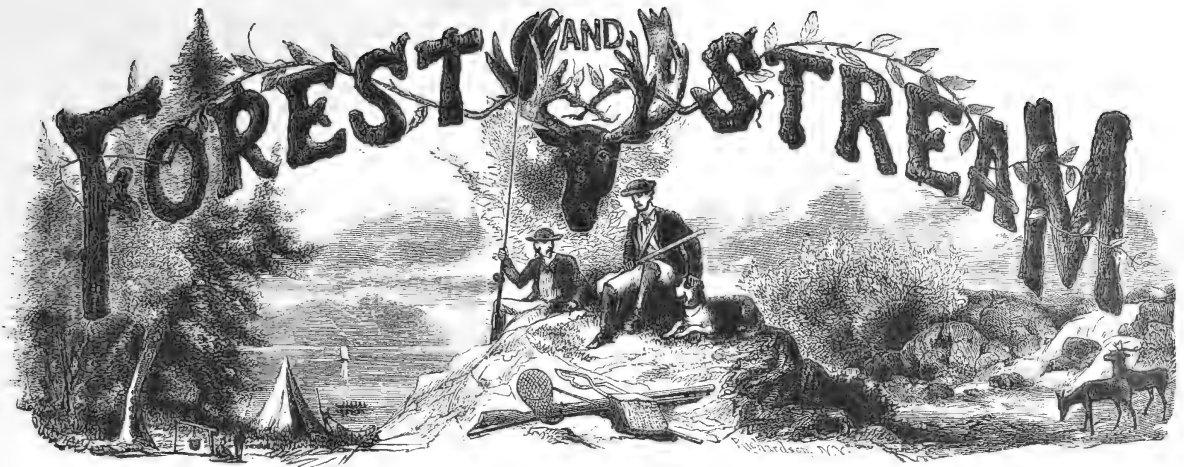
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Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOV. 5, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 13.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Bldg.)

THE SWALLOW'S FAREWELL.

WITTH songs and flowers we follow the Spring,
Queen Spring, as she flies to her distant lands;
Over land, o'er sea, our restless wing
Terries not, save where her footstep stands.

The sunbeams flash on our flitting breasts,
To lighten our beautiful Mistress' way;
And, when for a moment her fleet foot rests,
Over her head we hover and play.

Men cannot see our beautiful Queen,
But they think Spring follows wherever we fly;
And they cry to us—Stay, that the woods may be green!
And—Rest, that the Winter may not come nigh!

But the beautiful Spring is flying, and we
Must fly with her—fly with her over the land;
And follow her—follow her over the sea,
For her guard, in a vast, invincible band.

For see! the Autumn with fiery hand
Is touching our haunts in the tall green trees;
And ruthlessly soon his flaming brand
Shall bid our bright homes flare in the breeze.

And soon the armies of Winter shall march,
The legioned frosts, o'er the lands below;
Whose feet the fountains and rivers parch,
Whose hands hurl arrowy hail and snow.

Poor men! your beautiful Spring shall die,
Stricken and slain by the Winter, if we
Did not shield her flying, and with her fly
Where never a Winter's breath may be.

But fear not, far tho' she fly from you,
Long tho' the tyrant Winter reign,
For his forces vainly her feet pursue,
And safe shall she come to you yet again.

Far in the lands where you weep her gone,
She shall gather armies and mighty bands,
She shall borrow the arrowy shafts of the sun,
To drive the Winter out of your lands.

The west wind and south shall her chariot be,
When with force invincible on the track
Of the pallid Winter she march, and we
And Summer and joy in her train come back.

Selected.

keeping up the fire, had prepared a repast of steaming cups of chocolate and sponge cakes, which was followed by the charming little gossip about the company at the dance, and a good deal of joking about the compadres and comadres, of which Miss Nita received such a share that she vowed she would stand it no longer, and rushed off to her room.

"Now, Mr. Irving," said Colonel Forrester to me at breakfast the next morning, "we do not start for the mountains until after dinner, so if you would like to learn something about sheep raising you had better join me on my round to the stations. Here I was like the Alderman, between two civic dinners, or the jackass between two trusses of hay. I had expressed to the Colonel a desire to learn something about this great source of his wealth, and here was the opportunity. On the other hand, Miss Nita, I knew, expected me to help her tie up some flowers, and to make believe assist in the preparations for the camping expedition; but duty prevailed over inclination. Miss Nita pouted, and said that if I preferred a lot of sheep to her society, I was welcome to them. "Ah, but Comradita," said I, "if I am ever to have a ranch of my own, you know I must learn something about the business."

As we rode along to the first band, which we found in the canon, the Colonel imparted to me much valuable information. Said he: "The greatest risk we run in our business is in having two or three successive droughts, or dry seasons, without rain enough in the winter to make a heavy crop of grass. This alfalfa, which you see growing everywhere on the plain, is an indigenous species of clover, which, in the spring, after the rains have ceased, makes itself into hay by becoming detached from its roots at the ground. This furnishes the summer food for the sheep, during which season, however, they must have water, hence, the necessity, in securing a sheep range, to be certain of a sufficient and unfailing supply of this article. The great drawback to this country is the want of water. From May until October, or sometimes as late as December, no rain falls, and all fruit trees, vegetables and flowers must be artificially irrigated to keep them alive and in bearing. Many persons from the East come here during the winter, when the rainfall has made everything green and bright, and commence their operations as though this state of things was to continue. The result is loss and disappointment, which might have been avoided had they looked at the country when at its worst. A large portion of our immigrants have so far been a class of poor whites from the Southern States, who are content with just a sufficiency of corn and pork, and beyond procuring this, make no effort to improve or embellish the 160 acres which Uncle Sam and the pre-emption laws gives them free of cost. The want of good society for his wife and children is another drawback to the Eastern man. The better class of natives, than whom, although ignorant and uneducated, no people could be more simple-minded and hospitable, are fast dying out, or their descendants are amalgamating with the American population. These lower counties have always been a Botany Bay for the whole United States, that is, since the discovery of gold, but this state of things is changing, and we only want railroads to bring us a class of people who have both enterprise and capital to develop the wonderful resources of the country."

"What breed of sheep do you find to suit the climate best?" I asked.

"The Spanish Merino, by far; some cross them with the Cotswold, and others prefer the French Merino, but I prefer the pure Spanish. We shear twice a year, but owing to the presence of a great deal of burr clover on the ranges, the fleeces are nearly all "burry." Our wool is looked upon as about the poorest in the Eastern Market, but it varies greatly in grade as the producers are varied in their endeavors to improve the breed of sheep. But it is in the wonderful increase that the real profit lies. We look for a band of ewes to double in number each year; the number of twins born compensating for losses of lambs by accident or otherwise. A large portion of our shepherds are *Basques*, from that province at the foot of the Pyrenees.

They have the advantage over the native Mexican or Indian in being accustomed to the work, and in being fond of neither drinking *aguardiente*, gambling, or cockfighting. Most of them become proprietors themselves and return to their native country rich men." Observing a number of goats with each band of sheep, I asked the Colonel the reason of their being there. Said he: "There appears to be something in the peculiar odor exuded by the goat, which is conducive to health in the sheep. Whether this is the true explanation I am not prepared to assert, but certain it is that they do not thrive so well without their companion. On many ranches the goat's milk is used exclusively, both for drinking and making cheese."

Returning to the house, we found that the preparations for the coming trip were concluded, and, after dinner, the cavalcade started for the mountains. The Senora and Miss Inez, with old Juana to assist in the cooking and dishwashing, occupied the spring wagon, and behind them came a rougher vehicle, drawn by mules, and filled with the bedding, etc. The Colonel, Miss Anita, Don Pablo, and myself were on horseback, and, not confined to any regular order of marching, dashed here and there over the plain; now chasing a rabbit from his form among the *tunas*, or prickly pears, and now jumping our horses over the gulleys which the rains had washed in the soft earth. Entering the thick belt of oaks, the trail carried us for awhile under their cool shade. Emerging from them on to a sloping bench at the foot of the mountain, we looked back over the tree tops and obtained a magnificent view of valley and ocean. Santa Monica and the buildings of the mission were far below, and looked like little card houses, the bright tints of the vineyard contrasting strongly with the darker green of the orange and olive orchards. Off to seaward the island of Santa Rosa, opposite Santa Barbara, looked like a dim cloud resting upon the ocean. Leaving the wagons to follow more leisurely, we spurred our horses up the hill, and a short ride carried us to the mouth of the canon, and in sight of the rough board shanty of our friend, Grizzly Bill. One can hardly imagine a wilder spot. From up the dark recesses of the canon a stream came dashing down over its bed of rocks, forming here and there pools of clear water large enough for one to swim in. Bill's house was ornamented with two rows of bee hives in front of it, from the entrances to which a constant stream of busy little workers were entering, laden with the spoil of many a wild flower on the plain below, or departing for a fresh load. The proprietor had turned a piece of land adjoining into a vegetable garden, and, being entirely free from frosts, could regale himself with green peas or tomatoes at almost any season of the year, but watermelons were his specialty. The ladies, arriving soon after us, took possession of the house, while we were shown to an oak tree, under which we were to find shelter for the night. Bill always cooked out of doors in fine weather, and we found an elegant fire ready for our culinary attempts; not a "white man's fire," blazing and smoking over the tree tops, but a bed of hot coals, at which Juana, in a few moments, had prepared the afternoon tea. The Colonel took his fishing rod and went off up the stream to catch some trout for supper. Bill was making preparations to empty a hive in order to procure a supply of honey. Don Pablo was assisting in unloading the wagons, and getting the house ready for the ladies' occupancy, and as I seemed to be like a landsman abroad, "in every one's mess and nobody's watch," I took a gun and went off alone on the side of the hill, where every little patch of chaparral seemed alive with quail. At sunset all had returned—the Colonel with a goodly string of speckled beauties, and I with a dozen or more birds, which Miss Nita assisted me to pluck. Bill's cooking apparatus consisted of an immense gridiron, which was stretched over the fire, and not only supported the indispensable coffee pot, but left plenty of room for either broiling or placing the frying pan. The latter, filled with freshly caught trout, was sizzling away merrily. Great slices of venison, cut from a haunch suspended in the tree overhead, were broiling on the coals, and my contribution was

Santa Monica.

For Forest and Stream.

RANCHE LIFE IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

BY WM. M. TILESTON.

[Continued.]

Shortly after midnight our party, all but Don Pablo, took their leave, but most of the dancers remained until daylight, and some even stayed to breakfast. Colonel Forrester having taken charge of the spring wagon, which had conveyed his wife and daughters, I was reduced to the companionship of a sleepy vaquero for my ride. Perhaps the best I could have had under the circumstances, as it involved no conversation. The night, like all nights in Southern California, was very cool, almost cold, indeed, and brilliant in starlight. The great mountains in their deep shade looked weird and strange. The far off sea horizon, indicated only by a line of light in the West, appeared illimitable in distance. The dark shadows of the oaks dancing on the sword as their branches were swayed by the night wind, seemed ghostlike. The mournful wailing of the coyote as he prowled around a sheep fold, the occasional hoot, hoot, of a night owl, and the rapid pounding of the horses' feet on the hard road, were the only sounds. I followed closely behind the wagon, where my little *comradita*, well wrapped in shawls, was riding beside her father, and occasionally looking back to see, as she said, if the coyotes were carrying off her *compadre*. What a welcome change from the glare and dust of the ball room to the luxuriously appointed parlor of Colonel Forrester's house, where the faithful *servienta*, Juana, not content with

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

FISH CULTURE IN CALIFORNIA.

By favor of Livingston Stone, Esq., Deputy United States Fishery Commissioner, who has been for four years past engaged in extensive fish-hatching operations on the McCloud River, California, we are enabled to lay before our readers the following summary of the work accomplished during the season just now closed. Mr. Stone's letter is dated

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

IN CAMP, October 21, 1874.

I beg permission to inclose you a summary of the work done here this season. Very truly, yours,

LIVINGSTONE STONE.

DAILY LIST OF SALMON EGGS TAKEN AT THE UNITED STATES SALMON BREEDING ESTABLISHMENT, McCLOUD RIVER, KEDDING, CALIFORNIA, 1874.

Date.	Eggs taken each Day.	Total.
August 31.....	85,200	85,200
September 1.....	108,800	194,000
" 2.....	120,900	314,900
" 3.....	102,500	417,400
" 4.....	231,400	648,800
" 5.....	236,400	885,200
" 6.....	234,600	1,119,800
" 7.....	453,000	1,572,800
" 8.....	232,600	1,805,400
" 9.....	235,600	2,041,000
" 10.....	234,500	2,275,500
" 11.....	234,000	2,509,500
" 12.....	232,000	2,741,500
" 13.....	232,000	2,973,500
" 14.....	232,000	3,205,500
" 15.....	232,000	3,437,500
" 16.....	232,000	3,669,500
" 17.....	232,000	3,901,500
" 18.....	232,000	4,133,500
" 19.....	232,000	4,365,500
" 20.....	232,000	4,597,500
" 21.....	232,000	4,829,500
" 22.....	232,000	5,061,500
" 23.....	232,000	5,293,500
" 24.....	232,000	5,525,500
" 25.....	232,000	5,757,500
" 26.....	232,000	5,989,500
" 27.....	232,000	6,221,500
" 28.....	232,000	6,453,500
" 29.....	232,000	6,685,500
" 30.....	232,000	6,917,500
Total.....	5,752,500	
DISTRIBUTION OF SALMON EGGS FROM THE UNITED STATES SALMON BREEDING ESTABLISHMENT ON THE McCLOUD RIVER, CALIFORNIA, 1874.		
E. M. Sullivan, Bangor, Me.....	100,000	
E. A. Brackett, Winchester, Mass.....	800,000	
Alfred A. Reed, Jr., Providence, R. I.....	100,000	
R. G. Pike, Middletown, Conn.....	800,000	
Sam Green, Rochester, N. Y.....	500,000	
Mrs. J. H. Black, Bloombury, N. J.....	225,000	
James Duffy, Marlboro, Penn.....	800,000	
A. Coulter Kent, Baltimore, Md.....	100,000	
George H. Jerome, Mich.....	750,000	
N. W. Clark, Carleton, Mich.....	150,000	
A. Palmer, Rochester, Wis.....	100,000	
David Day, St. Paul, Minn.....	250,000	
F. E. Shaw, Annapolis, Iowa.....	300,000	
A. P. Rockwood, Salt Lake City, Utah Territory.....	100,000	
Sa and Wilcox, New Castle, Ontario, Can.....	25,000	
James B. Thompson, New Hope, Bucks Co., Pa.....	150,000	
William H. Cushman, George, N. H.....	100,000	
H. H. Thomas, Hardsburg, N. Y.....	25,000	
Jos. E. Andrews, 255 State street, Rockford, Ill.....	60,000	
W. B. Hamilton, Lehigh, Pa.....	100,000	
Dr. Newell, San Francisco, Cal., for New Zealand.....	25,000	
Total.....	4,150,000	
Retained for the McCloud River, Cal.....	850,000	
Grand total.....	5,000,000	

FISH CULTURE IN VIRGINIA.

LEESBURG, Va., October 28th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

A small beginning in fish culture has been started in this town. About two dozen or more brook trout have been secured alive from a stream flowing into the Potomac near town, and lodged in a spring in town prepared for making an inexpensive experiment in hatching. An ample supply of water is at hand, and we have doubts whether there is enough water to raise any considerable quantity of fish. However, we succeed in hatching out fish that we cannot raise, we mean to put them in the Tascara or Town Branch, close to the spring we are now using. Our object is to demonstrate to the farmers the feasibility of the plan. If we succeed, we will let you know.

A few black bass were caught and taken by our anglers, Mr. W. B. C. and Dr. M. secured ten fish of that kind, and yesterday Mr. D. caught fifteen of the same sort of fish. I am sorry to hear from good authority that Major Ferguson failed to make any arrangement with the owners of the Big Spring Branch for his fish farm, so that our county has lost an opportunity, we believe, for a profitable enterprise. T. W.

STOCKING PONDS WITH BLACK BASS.

GREAT progress has been made in the last five years in the distribution of the black bass, especially in New York and in the New England States. Two hundred or more ponds and lakes have been stocked, and yet we are continually receiving letters of inquiry, which show that people have very imperfect information in regard to the habits of the fish, and the best method of introducing them. Some inquire for the spawn, supposing that they are propagated like the salmonidae. But all attempts to take spawn from this fish have been failures, so far as we are informed. Some ponds have been stocked with the fry, but it remains to be seen whether this will prove successful. The fry are very small, and remain but a few days over the hatching and are hatched, so that it requires very close watching to capture them. They are removed just at the time when they are said to have the protection of the parent fish, and they are all liable to perish in new water among other species of fish. The common and the most reliable method of introducing the bass, is to transport adult fish from well-stocked ponds to new localities. This, when properly done, has never been known to fail. In most of the States there is legal protection to the fish for three years, generally granted by special act of the legislature. But this is not long enough to secure the object. It should be in all cases five years. The fish do not bite freely until after the spawning is over in May and June, and they do not usually reach their new home until July or later, so that there is no fry from them until the second year. The fish generally selected for transfer are from one to three years old, measuring from three to twelve inches in length. Fish of this size are not only more numerous, but they bear transportation better, and are more readily acclimated, than when larger. They are

moved with a good deal of difficulty in hot weather, especially when the journey requires more than twelve or fifteen hours. With the most skillful management, there will be a considerable loss. In the Fall months there is much less loss.

There is a great want of information in regard to the character of the water suitable to this fish. We have many letters from the owners of horse-ponds, a half acre or less in extent, having neither springs nor water running through them for a portion of the year. The bass wants clear lively water with rocky or gravelly bottom, and the more of it the better. It wants room for itself and for the poorer kinds of fish upon which it feeds voraciously. It does well in the mill-ponds upon manufacturing streams, and if the head waters and reservoirs are stocked, they will in a few years be found in all the waters below. They flourish also in natural ponds of twenty acres or more. Some decline to stock these ponds or lakes because they are generally free to the public. But this is short sighted policy. A large pond or lake stocked at a cost of one or two hundred dollars, and protected by law for five years, will furnish better sport to the gentlemen or company who undertake the enterprise than they could find in any small pond of their own. In suitable water black bass multiply very fast, and after they once gain possession, their numbers can never be very seriously reduced by hook fishing. The annual spawning will more than keep up the supply. There are thousands of ponds and lakes in the Northern and Middle States of from one hundred to a thousand acres, producing only the poorer kinds of fish, that might easily be stocked with bass, and add largely to the food supply of the people.—*American Agriculturist*.

TROUT.—In the latitude of New York brook trout commence to run up the streams to spawn in October. Further North they are later, according to the temperature of the water and the climate. The males go up a week or ten days before the females to prepare the beds, then return and choose their mates, in the doing of which they have many battles. At this time the fins of the males are very bright with white and red; their abdomen is dark brown, so that they are easily distinguished. As they spawn from 1,000 to 2,000 eggs a pair, it is very evident that if some plan is adopted to protect the eggs and young fry they would increase very fast. As the largest and oldest go up and spawn and return before the younger and smaller ones, the tendency is to lose the best eggs being eaten up by the last run. Trout will not eat their own eggs, but in clearing the bed will eat each others' eggs.

—The success of salmon culture at Newcastle has now become fully demonstrated. A few years ago these fish were almost unknown. The artificial process of breeding has been applied upon about a mile and a quarter of Wilmot's Creek, with the following results. The numbers of adult salmon which have entered the reception house during the past few days are as follows:—Previous to the 20th ultimo ninety-eight had been secured; on the 20th, nineteen; on the 21st, twenty-one; on the 22d, forty-five; on the 23d, seventy-three; on the 24th, sixty-eight; on the 25th, sixty-six; on the 26th, 141; on the 27th, 212; total, 743. Over and above this score in the fish house, a still greater number have been observed in the open creek engaged in spawning. Hundreds can now be seen daily in the ponds and breeding ground of the establishment.—*Canadian Monthly*.

—A fishway of the most approved pattern has just been built at Baring, Maine.

—Prof. Baird is endeavoring to obtain permission from the Government to erect a building at Wood's Hole, Mass., for the purpose of making collections of fish and examining spawn.

—About 50,000 salmon eggs, brought from California, have been placed in the hatching house of Dr. Pratt at Elgin, Illinois.

—Twin Lakes, Wisconsin, will soon be stocked with 25,000 salmon fry. For this most necessary improvement it is indebted to the Waltonian Club.

—Mr. Wilmot, of Canada, having decided upon erecting a fish house on Soper's Creek, for the propagation and protection of salmon, a neat and suitable one has been put up. The place is under the supervision of Councilor H. Ford. There are at present nineteen salmon spawning in the house.

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.

THE BIRDS OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

(Continued from Vol. 3, No. 4.)

THE THRUSHES.

The migratory thrush, or American robin, is the commonest of all the turdidae in Newfoundland. From its red breast and familiar note, the robbers call it the "robin." It arrives in April, and in May its eggs are found in the nest. These are of an unspeckled blue, and resemble those of the fieldfare.

Mr. Reek enumerates no less than thirteen species of warblers in Newfoundland, all of them being migrants. The most common is the yellow warbler, called by the inhabitants "yellow hatter." It makes a very pretty little nest in low bushes, somewhat resembling that of the English goldfinch. One of the earliest Spring migrants is the yellow, red-poll warbler, and the black and yellow warbler is also tolerably common. The Canada flycatcher and the American redstart arrive in the end of May, or beginning of June. The latter is called "goldfinch" by our settlers. The American tit lark and the Maryland yellow throat are found in considerable numbers.

THE SWALLOWS.

The white-bellied swallow is the only species of swallow seen throughout the Summer; while few specimens of the cliff and barn swallow are met with. The sand martin and the purple martin are occasionally met with.

The American butcher bird visits Newfoundland in its periodical migrations, but it is doubtful whether it breeds here. The yellow-throated flycatcher is tolerably common, and arrives in June. The black-cap titmouse and the Hudsonian titmouse are both non-migratory, and breed in the holes of trees.

FRINGILLIDÆ.

The American pine grosbeak is common throughout the year, but most abundant in Winter, when they get together in small flocks. The American crossbill is common throughout the year, and an early breeder. The pretty little bird called the white-winged crossbill is very abundant in Winter, and is called here the "spruce bird," from the fact that it feeds on the cones of the white spruce. The snow bunting is very common, but does not breed here, as also is the snow bird, both being Summer migrants. There is a fine species of sparrow, called here the "hedge sparrow," but is really the fox-colored sparrow. It sometimes breeds on the ground, and at others in low bushes. The rusty blackbird and the crow blackbird are both Summer migrants.

CROWS.

The Canada jay is very common here, and remains throughout the year. "Whiskey jack," as it is often called, is almost as tame and familiar in its habits as the English robin redbreast. When in the vicinity of houses it will eat raw meat, fish, potatoes, bread, etc., and is said to store away cranberries for Winter use. The American crow is a common Summer migrant, frequents the sea coast, breeds in trees, and lays four or five eggs. The blue jay, or "silkent jay," as it is called here, is not common.

PARTRIDGE.

Having in a previous paper described the ptarmigan, I shall only now enumerate the different species found here. These are the Canada grouse, or spruce partridge, a rare visitor, and the willow grouse, the only lowland, or sub-alpine species indigenous to Newfoundland. They invariably roost on the ground, although they are shot sometimes when feeding on the tops of birch or alder trees, more especially when the ground is covered with deep and light snow. Their food consists chiefly of the buds and tender shoots of birch, alder, black spruce, and juniper; but they are especially fond of the partridge berry and cranberry. Another species called rock ptarmigan, or, as the settlers call it, "mountain partridge," is rarely found below the line of stunted black spruce, except in the depth of Winter, when they descend to the lowlands for food.

BITTERNS.

The only species of the heron family met with here is the American bittern, a Summer migrant. Generally a pair of bitterns are found frequenting the margins of wooded lakes and ponds throughout the Summer. They arrive in May, and depart in September. The American bittern makes a curious thumping noise, very much resembling the noise made by fishermen when driving oakum into the seams of their boats. It is probably a result of its violent name of "stake driver," in the United States, and "corker" (caulker), in Newfoundland.

POULTRY.

The American golden plover is very abundant in Autumn, and the ring plover, the piping plover, and the grey plover are all pretty common in the Fall of the year. They are not seen in Spring, so that they must take some more direct route than via Newfoundland to the breeding grounds in the far north.

SNIPE, SANDPEPS, CURLEWS, ETC.

Wilson's snipe is a Summer migrant, arriving in the end of April, and it soon commences to breed. When the female is sitting on her nest, she frequently utters a loud, drumming and making a peculiar noise with its tail which may be heard a considerable distance. The grey snipe and the American jack snipe are also periodical visitors. Of sandpeps, we have a large variety. Bonaparte's sandpiper is very common, and may be seen collecting in flocks in the Fall of the year at the seaside, and generally so tame that a dozen or twenty may be killed at a shot. The yellow-bellied sandpiper arrives in May and departs in October. From their incessant cry of "will-lick" they get that name here, and in the south of the island they are sometimes called "nasary." The Esquimaux curlew is by far the most common species, arriving by thousands in the Fall, but rarely in the Spring. They feed on the whortleberries ("huzz") which stain their feathers posteriorly a rich dark purple. They arrive here in the end of August, and remain a month. They are exceedingly fat at this time, and most delicious eating.

(To be Continued.)

—The British ship Scindia arrived here a few days since from Calcutta, having on board one of the most remarkable natural curiosities the world has ever seen. It consists of a short horned, sacred Brahmin bull, born in Nepal, called the "Gaur," and is the property of the Hon. Captain Denison Folger, formerly of this city, but lately a resident of Calcutta. The bull itself is a curiosity, and is one of that description of animals held in great reverence by the natives of India on account of its traditional sacred character. But in this case a novel *bisus nature* renders it a most singular creature. The brute portion is symmetrically formed with a glossy coat of fawn colored hair, and well shaped body and limbs. But protruding, as it were, from the left side of the hump on the back of the neck of the animal is a wonderful and regularly shaped, in nearly all respects, human arm. The deltoid and triceps and biceps muscles are well developed, particularly the latter; the joint at the elbow is flexible, the forearm rather attenuated, the wrist as fully flexible as in the human arm proper, while the hand is composed of four distinctly marked fingers, two of them connected together. This extraordinary appendage to an otherwise well formed body does not appear to give the creature any inconvenience or pain, generally hanging listlessly by its side, except when it is angered or annoyed, when its arm rises as if the possessor felt inclined to "strike from the shoulder." The animal is quite healthy, enjoys a ravenous appetite, the nice grass of its native clime being its favorite food, and does not seem to have any bodily ailment, but is on its long sea voyage. If not disposed of in this country, it is the intention of the importer to take the creature to England, and secure it a place in the London Zoological Gardens, where such novelties are highly prized. It would prove a unique attraction to the natural curiosities in our Central Park. It has already been visited on the Scindia by several scientific gentlemen of this city and Brooklyn, where the ship lies, near the Fulton ferry.—*Herald*.

—It is on record that simultaneously with the outbreak of an epidemic, like the cholera, birds desert the fated town. This phenomenon has been observed in St. Petersburg, Riga, and in cities of Prussia, in Hanover, Galicia, and Southern Germany. Some scientific men suppose the birds are warned by the poison in the atmosphere, and instinctively fly from it.

—Mr. Klippart, of Ohio, at a recent Hartford meeting of the American Association, gave the details of his discovery of a large number of skeletons of the fossil hog of America, to which brief reference had been previously made by Professor Newberry, in his report on the geology of Ohio. These were found while digging the Artesian well of the city of Columbus, and were obtained at a depth of from twenty to thirty feet. Several skeletons were complete, and the whole series is so complete that it furnishes the means here, before waiting for determining the entire osteology of the animal. This hog is the *Platygus compressus* of Le Conte, and is closely allied to the peccary, although with a longer and very slender snout.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, }
NEW YORK, Nov. 1, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending October 31st, 1874:

One Ring Necked Pheasant, *Turdus torquatus*. Presented by Mr. L. H. Stedwell.
One Capuchin Monkey, *Cebus capucinus*. Presented by Mr. Henry S. Gibson.

One Goat, *Puleia Americana*. Presented by Mr. J. C. Courcy.
One Zebu and Calif. *Bos indicus*.
One common Jackal, *Canis aureus*. Hab. India.
Four common Boas, *Boa constrictor*. Hab. South America.
W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

NOVEMBER AND ITS LABORS.

PREPARATION OF BEDS—SELECTIONS OF SHRUBS AND TREES—HINTS FOR PURCHASING, &c.

THE autumnal tints are beginning to change; the purple of the chestnuts, and the harlequin colors of the liquidambar, are scarcely seen, unless lying at the foot of the trees. The glowing beauty of the flower garden has gone, and the last roses are just beginning to show their heads under the bed. The shrill notes of the yellow hammer, the screech of the blue jay, and the far off note of the wood pigeon, remind us most forcibly that we are near the waning months of the year.

Now is the time for amateur cultivators to take a sort of Fall inventory before the frost king has sealed up the earth so that you can do no more work within your garden grounds. Your flower beds, and the glory that once glowed there, have departed, and left you with a clean slate, upon which you can, if you please, write a still more glorious remembrance for the next Autumn's review. Your month of labor is not gone, neither have you filled out your full season unless you have cleared off the rubbish, removed the old and decayed leaves from your flower beds, dug up deeply, manured fully, and mixed in the soil, sand, peat, manure, and fertilizers of your trade, such as your beds require. Fold not up your hands to rest, Mr. Periwinkle, or Mr. Cowslip, unless you have put in the most ample order your preparatory bed for the growth of your best and most choice tulips. Do not talk of going "gunning" until after you have spaded up the currant bed and well manured the same; cut out, while you are about it, all the superabundant wood, and burn it, with the old debris and leaves, at one end of the bed. While you are doing this work, which is fitting for the three months of September, October, and November, you are to a very considerable extent gaining much time to do at comparative ease what you would do very badly in the Spring months of April and May. In those months you are of necessity very much hurried, and consequently cannot do this kind of work so well as you can in the Fall. You know how great a difference you find in the quality of nursery plants if you take them in the Spring. If you have your trees lifted with good, unbroken roots, and in good condition, you will get them oftener in the Fall than in the Spring. In the Fall the season's sales are over, and the trees for the early season's orders are now nicely heeled in, or in the capacious cellars of the nurseryman awaiting the Spring orders. At the first breaking of the Spring planting months you are not hurried to make your purchases for the Spring or plants. You accomplished this work in the Fall, and now you rejoice over it. You can now leisurely visit the nurseryman and take your time in making selections of trees. In the hurry of Spring every one desires to be served first, and is often served the worst. You have only to spend in looking on, as we have done in Spring time at more than one of our large nurseries, to see the manner in which Michael and Patrick "snake 'em up" to believe in the cracking and splitting and cutting off of the main roots. If many of the trees we have seen lifted from the ground, by what were called careful nurserymen, could speak, they would cry out with anguish at the rough usage they often receive. And could you reasonably expect to have your order put up as orders should be, and as the nurseryman's printed circulars promise they shall be. You will not believe too highly in the veracity of the printed circulars of even our best nurserymen, for as honest and high principled as we know some of them to be, they cannot oversee the taking up, matting, and delivering of half their plants.

When you are ready to set out your shrubs or trees, either fruit or ornamental, go to the nursery yourself, or send an agent you can trust, and select the trees you desire. Have them lifted carefully without breaking the roots, and pay for them only when they are satisfactory. Or, if you do not take your trees in the Fall, at the time of your purchase, tie a white tape around them, and having made your purchase be sure you pay for it, at the same time making a memorandum of the trees you have bought.

This will be found a good plan to pursue, even if you do not wish to set out the trees in the Fall. Much of the real loss accruing from trees dying in the Spring may be really laid at the door of the nurserymen, for lack of roots, and a lack of knowledge of the business, by the operatives and employees of our nurseries. By selecting your trees in the Fall you will scarcely ever fail in getting your money's worth, and have the satisfaction of knowing your trees are really in fitting condition to be set out.

We shall refer to the subject of nurseries at some length in a future number of FOREST AND STREAM, when we shall endeavor to answer the enquiries of quite a number of our valued correspondents.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

THE LAST DAYS OF AUTUMN.

IF you propose any new alterations or improvements in your lawn or flower garden, now is the time for making them. Lay out new walks, cut evenly the grass edging, and gather with care the leaves and place in heaps under your barns or outhouses. Sprinkle over them lime and ashes. You will find this Fall labor a gain for the Spring. Give good drainage to all undrained grounds. You will find your account in doing this work well.

HOUSE PLANTS.—Of such plants as you desire to save for next year you will cut back both root and branch, and let them lie in a shady place for a week, when they will be well established. In potting anew, be careful to sift the earth well into the pots previous to putting the same into the cellar or cold frame. Make your cuttings at this time of all such choice plants as you desire to propagate.

CANNAS.—Take up these roots very carefully; otherwise you will not have any luck with them.

CHRISTANTHEMUMS.—To those who love these late blooming plants, we say, just as soon as they have found good strong buds you can pot for the Fall and Winter blooms. Those not taken up should be staked well, and they will bloom finely, even in quite cool weather.

PERENNIALS.—These plants are sometimes left out in their beds for two, three, and even more years, but this we deem to be quite objectionable, for the reason that when lifted, and their roots divided and reset in charcoal, they will produce much finer flowers.

DALIAS.—This is the time to lift and label your dahlias roots, first drying them thoroughly. Choose a good, dry, warm, sunny day, and do the work leisurely, and be sure you do not break any of the roots.

BULBS.—All the hardy kinds, I mean, such as tulips, hyacinths, jonquils, crocus, crown imperials, should be planted by November 12th, sure. The more tender bulbs, like the gladioli, the tiger flower, etc., should be removed after the frost has nipped their leaves, and be dried off and stored for the next season in a cool, dry situation, where they will not freeze.

PROTECTION.—Give protection to half hardy plants, shrubs, etc., by laying coarse sedge grass in small quantities over them. An excellent covering for the same will be found in the boughs of the red cedar; it lays closely, and yet gives necessary passage to the air.

Do not cover bulbs too soon, as they may heat and rot. They will, when in the earth, stand a tolerable cold night. Plants of the hardy kinds, as well as the tender, more delicate kinds, should always have some protection, as they develop a handsomer and finer flower.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

WILD SHEEP IN CALIFORNIA.—In Spring and Summer the males form separate bands. They are usually met in small flocks, numbering from three to twenty, feeding along the edges of glacier meadows, or resting among the cattle-like crags of lofty summits; and, whether feeding or resting, or scaling high cliffs for pleasure, their noble forms, the very embodiment of muscular beauty, never fail to strike the beholder with liveliest admiration. Their resting places seem to be chosen with reference to sunshine and wide outlook, and, most of all, to safety from the attacks of wolves. Their feeding-grounds are among the most beautiful of the wild Sierra gardens, bright with daisies and gentians, and mats of blooming shrubs. The wild sheep eats little besides the spicy leaves and shoots of the various shrubs and bushes, perhaps relishing both their taste and beauty. When Winter storms fall, decking their Summer pastures with a fresh bloom of snow, then like the blue birds and robins, our brave sheep gather and go to warmer climates, usually descending the eastern flank of the range to the narrow, birch-filled gorges that open into the sage plains, where snow never falls to any great depth, the elevation above the sea being about from 5,000 to 7,000 feet. Here they sojourn until Spring sunshine unlocks the cañons and warm the pastures of their glorious Alps.

In the months of June and July they bring forth their young, in the most solitary and inaccessible crags, far above the nest of the eagle. I have frequently come upon the beds of the ewes and lambs at an elevation of from 12,000 to 13,000 feet above sea level. These beds consist of simply of an oval-shaped hollow, paved out among loose, disintegrating rock chips and sand, upon some sunny spot commanding a good lookout and partially sheltered from the winds that sweep passionately across those lofty crags almost without intermission. Such is the cradle of the little mountaineer, aloft in the sky, rocked in storms, curtained in clouds, sleeping in thin, icy air; but, wrapped in his hairy coat, cherished by a warm, strong mother, defended from the talons of the eagle and teeth of the sly coyote, the homie lamb grows apace. He learns to nuzzle the purple daisies and leaves of the white spire; his horns begin to shoot, and ere Summer is done he is strong and agile, and goes forth with the flock, shepherded by the same divine love that tends the more helpless human lamb in its warm cradle by the fireside.—*Oerleand Monthly*.

FLORIDA WEATHER.—The Press says:—

"The weather is now perfectly charming. We have had a week or so of heavy blowing, but this has calmed down, and we are now enjoying the Indian Summer of the region—cool and refreshing at night, balmy and delightful in the day. The gardens are flourishing, and we have never seen a finer display of oranges. The blows seem to have driven the fish, especially the big fish, into the harbor. The galeons are enjoying themselves with the sport of catching bass off the fort battery. The city is perfectly healthy; the doctors have a few green and melancholy expressions of countenance, and the only time that a sickly smile glimmers on the features is when a horse runs away with a cart, or they look up at the workmen on the giddy scaffold."

—At the botanic garden, Oxford, the Mexican *Dasylirion acrochordum* recently threw up a flower stem which, when twelve feet high, grew at the rate of six inches in twenty-four hours. The *Nelumbium intemum* (the sacred bean) is reported this season as producing perfect seeds.

—James Scannell, a young farmer residing in the township of Denholm, was treed by wolves in Edge's swamp, about thirty miles north of Ottawa last week. He had a gun with him, and killed one and wounded two others with partridge shot, the only ammunition he had with him. The killed animal was torn to pieces by his comrades.

The Kennel.

DOG BREAKING.—No. 8.

IN order to more readily teach our pupil to back another dog's point when he is taken into the field and hunted on game, he should know that "Toho" is the command to stop or halt, which we teach him after he has become prompt in charging, using the check cord as in the first lessons. Provide yourself with some morsels of food when the dog is hungry, and having fastened the cord to his collar, as before, take him into an apartment or yard, where no one can attract his attention, and throw a piece of the food where he can see it fall. He will naturally run for it. Let him do so, but when he comes near to it pull the cord sharply and cry out "Toho" in a loud tone. He will probably drop or charge, remembering the lesson you first taught him. This is what we desire, so long as he stops. Continue this until the use of the cord is not required, and he will halt to the verbal command, and at the same time keep him perfectly familiar with the down charge by signal, and to dropping to shot if you have determined to teach it, and have begun it.

In order to encourage our young dog to quick movement, and to cultivate in him a free and speedy gait, we should take him with us in our walks as often as possible, extending our rambles to the suburbs of the city, where there are open fields and plenty of room. For a time keep the cord attached to his collar, and let it trail after him as he moves about; it will not impede him as much as might be expected, especially if you select a strong one about the diameter of an ordinary lead pencil, and "point" the end with thread to keep it from fraying. You will find it will greatly add to the control you may have to exercise over him, and have the effect of impressing him while he is at liberty that you are still master. On these walks, accustom your dog to the sound of the whistle you intend using for him, summoning him from time to time that he may become perfectly familiar with it. Practice him, while you are out, in the same lessons you began at home, until every lesson is obeyed promptly; and when he charges walk away from him, each time extending the distance, insisting upon his remaining so until ordered to hold up.

No doubt he will notice, and perhaps show an eagerness to hunt the sparrows and other small birds you may come across in your walks, and probably point when he scents them, from natural instinct. This we do not check, but rather encourage for a short time, as it will give a greater desire for the chase, and when ready to be put on game, and once shown to him, he will soon choose between the two, and readily distinguish the difference.

Your walks should be more frequent the nearer you approach the shooting season, when you shall want to go into the field, and confirm and put to use the lessons you have imparted to your dog. We have thus far said nothing in regard to breaking setters and pointers to retrieve, intending to give our views and experience upon that branch of training in some future article, and can only now say we have shot over both, and greatly prefer the retriever, feeling confident in our individual case that the lifting of dead game by our dogs in no wise detracted from their live birds, nor lessened their staunchness in pointing them, which was equal to that of most setters, albeit we did not insist upon pointing dead before the order fetch was given, but gave the command directly after the dog had charged.

We shall now want to enter the field with our beginner, and give his first lesson in actual work.

THE DASCHHUND.

THE daschhund, or German beagle, bids fair to soon become a favorite dog in this country, as we are daily having inquiries in reference to where and how the species can be had. We only know of one gentleman who breeds this variety of hound, and his stock is too limited to supply even the smallest portion of the demand that is made upon him. Within a few days we have learned that several persons have ordered, or are about to order, them from Europe, where the breed is found in all its purity. In the neighborhood of our cities feathered game is becoming so scarce that those who are fond of field sports, and who can only find time to be absent from home for a day or two, feel that setters and pointers are of no use to them. Hence the demand for the interesting beagle, for the purpose of hunting the small American hare, which is still comparatively abundant in our suburbs. We doubt not that before long regular foot packs will be organized, as they exist in England, and that much enjoyment can be found in following the slow but certain trailing of the daschhund.

We will take this opportunity of requesting our foreign correspondent to give us the names of some of the breeders of reliable strains in both Great Britain and the Continent, so that our readers who desire good breeds may procure them.

The daschhund would not only be sure on the trail of our small hare, but would follow and unearth it when it seeks the burrows of other animals for safety. In some portions of Europe this little hound is used for deer driving, and on account of its intensely crooked and short legs its gait is so slow that the game moves gradually before it, offering better shots and greater chances to kill.

Great objections have always been made to the use of our larger hound for the driving of deer to the gun in

many portions of the Middle and Eastern States, as it renders the game wild, and if not brought down run great distances, making the attempt for a second drive useless. In some counties of Pennsylvania and New York still hunting is only allowed, but we have no doubt the objection could be overcome in the use of the dachshund, as its movements are so slow that it can easily be followed on foot. The German beagle not only possesses a remarkable nose, but is also a hard fighter, a good ratter, and is often employed in Europe for the pursuit of the badger. It is almost the counterpart, in shape and color, of the black and tan hound, and, if not for its deformed, short, and crooked legs, would be taken as a dwarfed specimen of the breed. The *Chasse Illustrée* of Paris, for July, contained a fine cut of several of these hounds, and we doubt not it will be the coming dog.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.

THIS celebrated breed of dogs, for retrieving ducks or any kind of game on land or from water, seems to be scarce in the Western country. I am somewhat surprised at this, as, in my opinion, for retrieving ducks they have no superior. Their color (liver) is particularly adapted for the purpose; they are large, strong, and remarkably handsome and affectionate, with great courage. I regret to notice in the different bench shows inaugurated this season, they have not been included in the special premiums, as to the sportsman who delights in duck shooting there is no more valuable auxiliary in securing game than this breed. They are bred in great purity by J. S. Skidmore, Nantwick, England, and some few specimens from his stock have, during the past year, been imported into Canada and the United States. I have recently seen a dog of his breed, although not directly imported from him, at work in the West, and a better retriever of ducks I never saw. No sooner is the gun raised than his eye is on the birds, and if one falls he is almost sure to recover it. In water, rice, or mud he is equally as good, never refusing to go even in the worst places, from which many dogs would balk. I once owned one of this breed which was a remarkable dog. He would not remain in a bough house located on land, preferring always to station himself on the outside, close to the house, where he could watch the passing birds. If a duck was going by without notice he would give a low whine, as much as to say, "don't you see them." He was remarkable for marking where game fell, and if, in shooting, birds fell into the water, dead, he never went for them unless bid to do so. But let one fall wounded, and begin to swim off, and he would make a rush for it. If birds dove, he would stand in the water and look until he saw the ripple they made, and follow them until they showed their bills above the water; then, when getting close enough, would dive, and invariably secure the birds. As he did not retrieve birds that fell dead in the water, unless bidden, he would always, when the day's sport was over, and all ready to start home, take his stand in the bow of the boat, and as the boat approached dead birds pick them up and place them safely in the boat.

Now, if such dogs as these can be had, let it be made an inducement for parties to breed them. Let them be entitled to the same chance for premiums at our bench shows as pointers or setters, and the day is not far distant when the pleasure of duck shooting will be greatly enhanced by the recovery of a large number of wounded duck, which are now entirely lost.

Bench shows, recently inaugurated in this country, will create a desire for the best breeds of dogs, and tend to greatly improve the stock; but let all breeds of hunting dogs have equal privileges in these shows, and many of the mongrels now used for sporting purposes will become extinct.

SHAMROCK.

Chicago, Ill., October 27th, 1874.

ALLOWING POINTS.—A correspondent writing about the recent dog trials at Sleaford, England, makes the following remarks about the number of points allowed, and from these we should say that the system recently adopted at the Tennessee tournament is far superior to that in vogue across the Atlantic:—

"Now as to reckoning points. It has been said in some English journals that it appears to be an anomaly for a dog to win a trial without obtaining a single positive score, but only through the negative score of his adversary. I can't say I see this line of reasoning. I say that if you have two individuals before them at Sleaford, but it is quite possible, to my imagination, for a very bad dog, put down with a very good one, to so bother him, that in half an hour all the points may be negative instead of positive. For instance, a bad dog with a turn of speed, and a propensity for running in, might put up every bird in a country before his better educated opponent can make the requisite number of positive points to put him. I say that if you have two dogs down together you must judge them by a certain scale of points, whether they be positive or negative. There is the same difference between them at the finish, whether the points be all positive, or whether the extreme points of both be positive and negative, or both negative. In a greyhound trial, which is a quicker business altogether, and much more difficult to be calculated, the judge, when judging after his dogs, only reckons the score of the winning dog, the dog which is ahead, though each dog may win and lose the course twenty times over. Thus, a dog, A, makes 3 for a run up, and 1 for first turn—4; his opponent, B, gets in, and makes a couple, that is 2 still to A; not 4 to A and 2 to B. A then makes a couple; 4 to A. B makes a wrench and a kill, say it, leaving A winner by one point. This is much more quickly and readily done; it would be impossible to make the same number of points, not by each in a long course, and to butch them at the finish. In field trials of pointers and set-

ters, which are comparatively slow, there is nothing to prevent the positive and negative system of reckoning from continuing, besides it is much more satisfactory, and admits of a more ready comparison between dogs, that is, not actually "antagonized," or in the same stake. This is a point of interest with some.

"Now, as to the value of points. The most difficult problem of all! The simpler it is made the better.

"Of positive points. I think a point should be 3, a back 2, a drop 1, all being natural. A forced back or drop by the hand or voice of the trainer, I think, should go for nothing in this part of the score; good rounding (on a sliding scale) from 1 to 3.

"Of negative points. Simply flushing 2 (demerit), refusing to back 2, false pointing from 1 to 3 (according to circumstances), breaking fence 1 or 2 (according to circumstances), breaking point and running in 4, chasing 4, blinking 4.

"Disqualifications. Absolute gun shyness, chasing wing or feather out of the field.

"Additional points, to be added to the score of one or both competitors at the conclusion of the trial, to be left, of course, to the discrimination of the judge or majority of judges.

"From 1 to 10 extra—for pace.

"From 1 to 10 extra—natural style.

"From 1 to 10 extra—breaking.

"On reviewing the above, it will be seen that the negative points are in greatest abundance, and properly so. In like manner, it is very probable that negatives will preponderate in the majority of the trials, but the actual difference between the opponents will be quite as easily determined, though, by this system the actual excellence, judged by a standard of perfection, will not be so readily given."

EXTENSION OF RABIES.—In the *Veterinarian* for September, Mr. G. Fleming, M. R. C. V. S. (H. E.), says that so little was known of the geographical limits of rabies until within a few years that we are often in doubt whether it has been recently imported into regions where it is now witnessed, or whether it was always prevalent there. Earlier travelers have stated that it was unknown in Asia Minor, Egypt, Algeria, and Arabia, but now there is abundant evidence of its presence in these regions. How far the malady may owe its extension to its contagious properties, or to the importation of dogs from countries where it exists, is difficult to decide. It is certain, however, that rabies has not been witnessed in Australia (where nevertheless considerable alarm is beginning to be felt, owing to the present large importations of English greyhounds), nor in New Zealand, nor does it appear in South Africa and Madeira, though European dogs must have been largely imported at various times. Why have these countries remained exempt from the scourge? The contagion breaks out sometimes in an alarming and truly epizootic form in countries where it has not been previously noted, as in the West Indies in 1783, and Peru in 1803, without any reasonable cause being assigned. It was imported into La Plata, in 1806, by dogs belonging to English officers; and in 1813 by English dogs from the Bay of Bengal. With regard to Sweden, the malady has been frequently noticed in Sweden, Denmark, Norway, Russia, and Lapland, but there seems to be some doubt as to Siberia, Kamchatka, and Greenland. From the descriptions given by Drs. Kane and Hayes of a disease amongst the sledge dogs of these countries, however, it would appear highly probable that it is also prevalent there at times. From the symptoms detailed by Hayes, this disease certainly bears the greatest resemblance to rabies, but as the initial symptoms do not appear to have attracted attention, and it was only when the more violent indications appeared that its existence was noted, it would be difficult to speak decidedly as to the actual nature of the malady.

—The mean annual death rate from hydrophobia for fifteen years to every million of inhabitants is only 5. There is good reason to believe, however, that in recent years that rate has rather increased. Up to 1866 the mortality for England for any one year, through the malady, has not exceeded twenty-five. In 1866, however, when there was an extensive outbreak in Germany, the mortality rose from 17 to thirty-six, and when active measures were adopted, the number fell in 1870 to thirty-two; but in 1871 it reached the unparalleled number of fifty-six. All persons bitten by rabid dogs did not become infected, though the number who escaped varied. The most recent French statistics give 40.31 per cent. of the number given who were infected, and a previous estimate gave the number at thirty-three per cent. In our country, and especially in Austria, the mortality was somewhat higher; and in Bavaria from 1863 to 1867, 563 persons were bitten, sixty-nine of whom died. Much depends on the susceptibility of the person or animal bitten, and the frequency of the bites. Dogs and cats are most susceptible to the malady; next in order come mankind and pigs; then ruminating animals, the sheep and goat being more susceptible to the disease than the ox.—*Veterinarian*.

RECIRE FOR DOGS.—The following recipe may be found useful to some of our readers, or their dogs:—

PERKINS, October 23d, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I see in your last issue Cobb of Bridgeport wants a recipe for his pointer pup that one effected the same as I cured him by giving him a pint of Tobacco Juice boiled with tobacco leaf and boil it for half hour make it pretty strong I gave my pup the whole dose at once for I had no idea it would cure him but I think half this is plenty for one dose.

B. E.

—A fox hunting club has been organized in Baltimore, which will keep a pack of sixty hounds.

—A fair at which dried fish was exhibited was held recently at Eastport, Maine. The Fishing Society, after enjoying the odor of the display, partook of a dinner together in the evening.

—Assistant Surgeon Elliott Cones, U. S. A., our correspondent, has been ordered to appear before the examining board in New York, for examination for promotion to the grade of surgeon.

—Not a house can be rented in Lake City, Florida. Good sign.

The Horse and Course.

—The managers of the Jerome Park are entitled to the thanks of all gentlemen who frequent the race course for pleasure for their action in two cases last Saturday. This was to rule Hugh Gaffney and John Coffee from the track for fraud in throwing races. This is a most timely movement, and one which will meet the approbation of every true lover of the horse. The throwing of races is of too frequent occurrence to be tolerated any longer, and if our managers would preserve the course from the vile offence of gambling and speculation, they should in all instances follow the lead of Jerome when such flagrant outrages are brought to their attention. The lesson imparted will bring wholesome results—which will prove of great benefit to the morale of racing.

—The extra day given at Jerome Park last Saturday was one of the most enjoyable of the season, as a splendid field of horses competed, so that the races were in next instances contested with spirit.

The first race there were thirteen entries, twelve of which were colored on the cards as starters; but when called to face the flagman only five responded to the summons. These were George Ayre's brown horse Blind Tom, carrying 148 pounds; Lawrence and G. Lorillard's chestnut colt Resolute, with 140 pounds in the saddle; M. A. Littell's gray mare Mary Clark, with 145 pounds; M. J. Tully's bay gelding Vesuvius, with 148 pounds; and A. H. Torrence's bay horse Moonstone, with 148 pounds.

Owing to the action of Gaffney, the rider of Resolute, Moonstone won the steeplechase. Time, 4:25½. Gaffney was ruled off the course forever by this action.

The second event was a selling race, with three starters, a mile and an eighth. Those that came to the post were R. W. Walden's bay gelding Mildew, to be sold for \$300, carrying 98 pounds; J. G. Bellune's bay gelding, by Hurry, \$200, 85 pounds; John Coffee's brown colt B. F. Curver, \$1,000, 108 pounds. The latter was pulled at the drop of the flag, and all the way was never suffered to go near the other horses, and was beaten fifty yards. The judges called the jockey of Curver into the stand, and being fully satisfied that the jockey had orders from the owner to pull the horse, John Coffee, the jockey, and the horse were ruled off the course forever. Mildew won the race by a neck in 1:59½.

The third race was a handicap, for all ages, one mile and a half, and had for starters Lawrence and G. Lorillard's bay horse Shylcock, with 114 pounds up; Thomas Purser & Co.'s bay colt Grinstead, carrying 98 pounds; J. W. Weldon's bay gelding Kadi, 108 pounds, and James Thompson's chestnut filly Emma, with 86 pounds up. Grinstead was a great favorite, Shylcock the second choice. Shylcock ran a grand race, winning in the best time ever made, less a quarter of a second than that recorded to Grinstead, in 1:40 pounds, and, four years old, at Jerome Park, in August, 1870. Shylcock's was a much better race than Grinstead's, as he carried his full weight (114 pounds), while Grinstead had eight pounds off. Time, 2:38.

The fourth race was between hacks, gentlemen riders. The starters were Girl of the Period, five years old, ridden by Peters, carrying 151 pounds; White Horse, five years old, ridden by Mr. H. Center, weighing 151 pounds, and Sinner, four years old, ridden by Mr. J. M. Purdy, having a saddle 145 pounds. Girl of the Period was the great favorite over the field. She won the race very easily, having galloped away from the others at the fall of the flag. All the gentlemen rode gracefully, and were neatly dressed. Distance, half a mile. Time, 50½ seconds.

The closing event of the day was the Grand Handicap Steeplechase, for which ten horses came to the post. These were A. H. Torrence's chestnut gelding Thomas Purser & Co.'s, and his bay horse Moonstone, with 155 pounds up; George Ayre's bay colt Diavolo, 140 pounds; Lawrence and G. Lorillard's chestnut colt Resolute, with 140 pounds; A. P. Green's brown horse Harry Booth, 140 pounds; Geo. Ayre's brown horse Blind Tom, 148 pounds; Lawrence and G. Lorillard's chestnut filly Austine, 135 pounds; M. A. Littell's gray mare Mary Clark, 145 pounds; M. J. Tully's bay gelding Vesuvius, 148 pounds; and J. S. Cassel's bay gelding Impenetrable, 142 pounds. Trouble was the favorite over the field at 3 to 1 in many instances. The favorite won the race, Diavolo second, Resolute a good third. Time, 4:18.

—About 300 persons attended the Fleetwood Park races last Monday. First in the programme was a sweepstakes for \$1,000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, between Thomas Tremble's bay mare Lady Tremble, John Hasset's bay mare Meria, John Murphy's sorrel gelding Sorrel Jake, and P. Fleming's gray gelding Willie. Willie won the first heat, Sorrel Jake the second, Willie the third, Lady Tremble the fourth, and Willie the fifth heat and the race. Best time, 2:41.

The second event was a match for \$200, mile and repeat, in harness, between John George's sorrel gelding Red Cloud and Owner's bay mare Lady Kate. It required three heats to decide it, Red Cloud proving the victor. Best time, 2:54½.

The next race, also a match for \$200, mile heats, best three in five, was between D. Kelly's bay gelding Harp, to wagon, and T. Walker's bay gelding in harness. Four heats were trotted, Knapp winning the first, third, and fourth of the race. Best time, 2:52½.

—Two contests came off at Prospect Park on the 27th, the first being between horses that had never beaten three minutes previous to making their entries. There were twenty-one horses named, but only nine came to the post. These were:—Black mare Catskill Girl, brown gelding Falmouth Boy, bay gelding New Dorp, sorrel gelding T. J. Stevens, bay mare Elsie Deans, bay gelding Chestnut, bay gelding Hampton, brown horse Comper and black gelding Arden. The latter was the favorite previous to the race, afterward Catskill Maid became the choice. She won the race in three straight heats.—Best time, 2:28½.

The second race had ten starters of the twelve entries, and was between horses that had never beaten 2:33. The starters were brown mare Carrie, gray gelding Royal George, bay mare Lady Sayre, bay mare Ella Madden, bay mare Lady Morrison, bay mare Lady Annie, bay mare Adelaide, gray mare Horse N., black gelding Harp, brown gelding Lady Weldon, and Carrie was the favorite and won the race. Best time, 2:29½.

—The trotting at Prospect Park Fair Grounds last Wednesday was the very best that has taken place at this beautiful course during the year. Four events came off, the first two being unfinished trots of Wednesday, the third a team race that took five heats to decide, and the fourth trot, after six heats were trotted, had to be postponed on account of darkness.

The unfinished race for 2:39 horses brought out Rarius, May Bird, Arthur, Phil O'Neil, Pauline and Lady Sonnenberg. Rarius won the fifth heat and the race in 2:30.

The second unfinished race of the previous day was won by Blanche, she making the fifth heat in 2:34.

In the team races there were three double competitors, namely: Listener and Adonis, Ella Madden and Regulus and Lady Woods and Carrie N. The former were the victors, having gained the third, fourth and fifth heats. Best time, 2:41.

—Three trotting matches came off at Prospect Park last Friday. The first was for a purse of \$1,000 for horses that have not beaten 2:30. The competitors were—Bella, Vanity Vair, Ben Morrell, G. B. Daniels, and Lady Dahlman. After nine heats the former was declared victor. Best time—2:24. The second race, for a purse of \$600, for horses that have never beaten 2:40, brought out a large field, but Rarius won. Best time—2:30. A purse of \$2,000 for horses that have never beaten 2:30, brought out Sensation, Goldstut and Huntress. The former was the victor. Best time—2:23.

—Mr. H. N. Smith, the proprietor of the Fashion Stud Farm, gave a purse of \$1,000 to be trotted for by his bay horse Jay Gould and Mr. Richmond's bay gelding Sensation, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, on the track of the farm last Monday. Besides the purse race, Goldsmith Maid was to make three trials to beat her record—2:14—in company with a running horse. Jay Gould won in three straight heats in very good time. Best time, 2:23. Goldsmith Maid made three attempts to beat her record, but the best she could do under the circumstances was 2:18.

—The trotting season on the Hudson closed on the 29th ult. with a small attendance. The first race was for 2:50 horses, purse of \$900. Four horses competed. Won by Boy. Best time, 3:34.

The second race for special premiums of \$300 was won by Berkshire Boy. Best time, 3:24.

—The Spring Valley track has witnessed some very close competition during the last meeting. Seven heats having been run sometimes to decide a victory. On the 29th ult. William Lewis won the 2:40 race, Emily Soldene the special race in 2:40, and Mary A. Whitney another special race in 2:36.

—In the trot at Baltimore, on the 29th ult., over the Herring Run Course between American Girl and Copperbottom for \$2,000, American Girl won the first and fourth heats in 2:19 and 2:21. Copperbottom won the second and third heats in 2:21 and 2:19.

—The trot between American Girl and Copperbottom, which was commenced over the Herring Run course, was finished last Friday, American Girl winning the fifth and sixth heats, and Copperbottom being distanced. Time—2:39.

—In a race at the Harrisburg Driving Park last Tuesday for a purse of \$500, Twilight won in three straight heats, for seller second, Ella third and Hannah D. fourth. Time—2:39; 3:24; 3:34.

Copperbottom paced against time at Bishop's trotting track, Baltimore, last Saturday. He started to beat 2:18, and won, making the time in 2:17.

—The great race between Occident and Judge Fullerton at San Francisco, last Saturday, drew a throng of spectators. Fullerton was the favorite, but the friends of Occident were confident of success, and backed their opinion freely. Occident was driven by Budd Doble, and never made a slip in any of the heats. Fullerton, who was driven by Hickox, broke badly in the start after the last heat, losing about seven lengths, which he could not regain. The first heat was won by Fullerton, and the second and third heats and the race by Occident. Time—2:19, 2:18, 2:22. Probably \$50,000 changed hands on the result.

—The race for the Cambridgeshire Stakes, (England), the principal event of the Newmarket Houghton Meeting, came off Tuesday, 27th ult. and was won by Pent Eric, Chieftain coming in second and Lord Gowran third. Out of 190 subscribers forty-two horses started, with seven to one laid against Pent Eric, and sixty-six to one each against Chieftain and Lord Gowran.

Pent won quite easily, coming home in a common canter, Chieftain beating Lord Gowran three lengths for second place. Liventure, the winner of the Cesarewitch, who carried seven pounds penalty therefor, was fourth. Khedive, who before the start became favorite at five to one, passed under the string among the last of the field.

—Apology, the horse which recently won the great St. Leger race in England belongs to a Yorkshire clergyman of the Church of England, Rev. Mr. King, who entered it under the name of "Mr. Laudo." The stakes which he won at St. Leger amounted to \$23,000. The singular divine, although eighty-two years old, is such an indefatigable sportsman that he is wheeled out for partridge shooting in an arm-chair. His Bishop—the Bishop of Lincoln—said he had expostulated with him, but without effect, for raising race horses.

—A match was run in London last Saturday for \$2,500 a side between Mr. Dawson's ch. c. Prince Charlie and Mr. Aumont's ch. c. Pent Eric. Prince Charlie won easily. The former was the winner at the recent Newmarket meeting.

—Almost weekly we beg the indulgence of contributors, whose favors are necessarily deferred by pressure upon our space, and yet complaints increase in two-fold ratio. If our friends will be as patient under delay as the editor of this paper is under the lash, their prospects of eternal happiness will be measurably increased.

—A cup full of ripe strawberries was picked at Southernland's River, in Nova Scotia, last week. They must have ripened in the shade.

—THANKSGIVING in New York State November 26th. Something is brewing with respect to Turkey.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and Friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
Nov. 5	9 7	5 52	5 7
Nov. 6	9 47	6 33	5 47
Nov. 7	10 2	6 25	6 25
Nov. 8	11 4	7 47	7 4
Nov. 9	11 41	8 23	8 11
Nov. 10	11 59	9 6	9 40
Nov. 11	12 20	9 48	10 2

IMPORTANT TO YACHTMEN.—We have had compiled, and shall print next week, a complete record of the yachting season of 1874, up to October 23d, giving the name, club, number of races sailed, number of times first in, with and without allowance, and number of first, second and third prizes taken by every winning boat this Summer. We trust the record will prove useful to our yachting readers. We shall print with record of the regattas sailed subsequently.

UNIQUE CANOE VOYAGE.—Mr. J. Bishop, of Manchester, N. J., whose proposed trip in a paper canoe through the inland waters of the country, from the Atlantic seaboard to the Gulf of Mexico, was announced in the FOREST AND STREAM about six weeks ago, long ere any other journal learned of the fact, has now commenced his travels. He set out from Troy, and reached Bordentown, N. J., a distance of 250 miles, in sixty-four hours. After resting a few days in Bordentown he went to Philadelphia, whence he sets out from that city for Cape Henlopen. On his passage down the Hudson he reached New York in the evening, and crossed the bay outside of Staten Island against a head wind and tide, and met no mishap, with the exception of shipping a little water. His canoe is of the Nautilus type, and was designed by the Rev. Baden Powell, author of "Canoe Traveling." The boat is made of a single sheet of paper, without seams, and the skin is about an eighth of an inch in thickness. It is fourteen feet long, twenty-eight inches beam, with eight and a half inches depth of hold, and has a high bow and stern. Its weight is fifty-eight pounds, or, with the entire outfit, seventy-three pounds.

—A yacht club has recently been organized at Port Orange, Florida, naming itself the Hoboken Yacht Club of Port Orange. The club intend building a club-house on the banks of the Halifax River, and have offered its name to the Hoboken Yacht Club, of Hoboken, New Jersey, the hospitable and freedom of their grounds. At the election for officers for the ensuing year the choice resulted in the following board: For Commodore, John B. Allen; for Vice-Commodore, Edwin Snow; for Treasurer, E. Marcie; for Recording Secretary, Alvin Day; for Corresponding Secretary, Peter B. Dobbins; for Measurer, William Cannon. Several yachts are being built on improved models, which will be added to the club this Winter.

—A match to decide the championship of the Harlem River is talked of to take place at an early day between the "Slady Side" and "Sylvan Dell." The preliminary meeting has been held by the friends of both boats, but nothing definite has yet been accomplished; but as the sum to be competed for—ten thousand dollars—is quite an important item, it is possible that the contest may come off. It is to be hoped that no calamity will result. The following is some of the best time made by steamers to Albany:

No. of Landings.	Time.
C. Villard	6 42
Daniel Drew	6 51
Alida	6 51
Drew	7 14
Francis Skiddy	7 24
South America	7 29
Sylvan Dell	7 43

—George Brown, of Halifax, has accepted the challenge of J. H. Sadler, the English champion, to row a five-mile race, with a turn, for \$5,000. The race to take place either at Halifax or at Springfield, Mass.

CANOEING IN JAPAN.—"Times are dull now in the way of amusement" says the *Japan Gazette* of Takei and Yokohama of August 4th, "but to-morrow afternoon at sundown there is to be a canoe race." We reproduce some of the names of the canoes; of course there is a Rob-Roy, and a Wave, but then there are such euphonious appellations given to the crafts, as the Jiggy, Jiggy Maro, and the Pompano Maro and Shira Sagi. It inclined to wager on such events, we should suppose that the name of Jiggy Jiggy Maro, would have certainly carried that particular craft through.

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfit, game, weapons, rod, distance, season, expense, resources, trails, species, governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.

B. Hartford.—Your favor on hand and accepted.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Several valuable miscellaneous contributions are deferred for want of space.

J. H. D., Davenport.—Will be pleased to hear from you at any time. Your subjects will prove interesting.

W. S. T., Omaha.—All large-eyed dogs are subject to what is called weeping. It is in no way injurious to the animals.

G. T. E., Milton.—Will you give me the address of Edward Purdy, of Westchester, Nova Scotia? Ans. Address Amherst P. O., Nova Scotia.

MAGDON, Philadelphia.—Your article on the Magnetawan Country, Canada, is very opportune as well as instructive. It will appear in our next issue.

E. G. City, Mr. H. Stewart, of the *American Agriculturist*, has a fine farm adjacent to this city which he will sell for \$4,000. It contains good shooting and fishing grounds.

F., Chicago.—What will cure a dog of the mange? Ans. An ointment of green lodge of mercury—one part to ten of lard is said to be excellent. Rub into the flesh quite thoroughly.

S. L. T., Philadelphia.—What is good for sore eyes in dogs? Ans. Wash its eyes with a weak solution of sugar of lead. If suffering from distemper, Rackam's distemper balls are said to be good.

FANCIER, City.—What is good for tapeworm in a dog? Ans. 1 oz. of kousso. Put it in a pint of hot water and when cool add some lemon juice. Give this as a draught, then a small dose of castor oil.

H. G. P., Providence, R. I.—We believe Boyd's patent combination metallic shells, for safety and desirability, equal to any shell manufactured. Liked either than at any other time. In the ponds of New Jersey it is still tolerably abundant, but on account of the use of seines at all seasons, it is steadily diminishing in numbers.

READER, New Orleans.—Will you please inform me, through your "Answers to Correspondents," where and at what price good decoy ducks (black ducks and teal) can be bought? Ans. Can be bought at most any gunsmiths in this city, or other large cities of the North and West. Price, \$8 to \$12 per dozen.

PIKE, Philadelphia.—Fall and Winter are the principal seasons for taking pike. In the latter part of October and in November this fish takes the lure more readily than at any other time. In the ponds of New Jersey it is still tolerably abundant, but on account of the use of seines at all seasons, it is steadily diminishing in numbers.

E. W. C., Seward, Neb.—Can you give me the address of anyone that deals in supplies used by taxidermists? Should like to hear of some dealer in Chicago, or some Western city? Ans. Fred Kaempfer, 127 Clark street, Chicago. Can you tell me what the eyes of stuffed birds cost? Ans. Can buy a fair lot, assorted, for a few dollars. In "History of North American Birds," by Baird, Illustrated? Ans. Yes.

J. A. B., Springfield, Mass.—I wish to get a few days' good duck shooting about Thanksgiving time. If you will give me the name of some good hunter, or some land owner on the Connecticut River in your area, issue, you will greatly oblige? Ans. Address Richard Payne or Henry Rogers, who is known at Squire Rogers, as Stony Creek. There is also good duck shooting in vicinity of Saybrook, Naonk, and Bridgeport.

AMATEUR, Fall River.—Where can I get graying with which to stock our pond? Ans. Messrs. Mather of Honeoye Falls, and A. S. Collins, State Hatching House, Caledonia, in this State, and Mr. Clark, of Clarkston, Mich., are all propagating graying, but we doubt if they have any to sell. For you may only mode of obtaining them would be to catch them in Michigan. See Seth Green's and Fred Mather's letters in FOREST AND STREAM, Vol. 2, pages 213, 228, 232.

H. L. C., Philadelphia.—Received reply through paper of October 2d, which was perfectly satisfactory. You mention Chincoteague Island as a good ducking ground. If not considering me annoying, I would ask the following: How do we reach there? Can you give name of party or place to write, wherein can write and get information? Ans. Write to Captain J. Coffin, Berlin, Md. You can reach Chincoteague via Del. R. R., and from Berlin to Coffin's by stage. Good fowl shooting on Sound and fine quail shooting on main land.

ESQUIRE, New York.—I have been looking through your papers, but have not seen an account of proper charge for a gun for rabbit shooting. I have an English gun, 13 bore, 8 pounds weight; will you please inform me through your paper the proper load for it and size of shot and powder? Also if the "Commodore's Signal Book" would give any information in regard to depth of water on Jersey coast, from Sandy Hook to Barnegat Bay? Ans. 1. The charge is different, according to tastes of the shooter. The usual one varies from 2 to 3 drachms of powder and from 14 to 15 ounces of shot. Any good powder will answer. 2. We do not think the book you refer to gives the desired information.

DACHSUND, West Philadelphia.—In a late issue of your paper there is a short notice of the German Dachsund. Will you answer the following queries concerning it through your correspondent's column: 1st. Are there any breeders of these dogs in this country? 2d. Can you mention the names and address of any English breeders? 3d. What modern works contain a description of this breed of dogs? 4th. We know of but one. Mr. Basil, Hooke's Express office, 2d. We cannot at present but will procure them for you. 3d. None yet published in this country, and as the dog is comparatively new in England, we know of no work referring to it, except the short description in Stonehenge's book.

F. M. T., City.—A party of three desire a few days' duck shooting this Winter on Gunpowder Creek, Md. I am entirely at a loss to know whom to address in that section of the country for particulars, such as proper size of gun, where we can be accommodated, and the like. We know of a man, Perrymanville, Md. You can shoot there only from 10 o'clock till time after November 15th, although season begins November 1st; colder weather necessary to bring ducks from the North. Also write to James Nixon (hotel) Havre de Grace, Md.; shooting there Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays from sink boxes. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays shooting against shore. We are anxious to drive the ducks from the flocks. These parties can rig you out, completely.

J. H. M., Elmira.—As we are going to stock the Chemung River this Winter, we thought we would apply to you for a little information. 1st. What is the best time for putting in the fish? 2. What fish would you advise us to get? 3. How are we to go to work to protect the fishing interest in this vicinity? 1st. We would advise putting the fish in your river this Autumn, before their eggs have grown large, for bass of any variety spawn in April and May. 2d. Would recommend the *G. nigrifrons* as most easily procured, although *G. salmoides* thrive in waters where they have been transplanted, not so well adapted as the Chemung River. 3d. Prohibit prohibition from land owners bordering the river against fishing for five years, and better if you can have county laws against angling passed.

REST, Pittsburgh.—My setter dog, from some cause unknown to me, received very sore eyes during the hunting season last year. The first I saw after hunting him in a hay field. He would not let me touch the eye is all inflamed, and runs all the time. Considerable water in the corners every morning. Have tried almost everything, with no effect. Can you devise a remedy, or tell me of something that I could get to cure or help him. I fear he will be of no service to me this Fall, if I can't find something to relieve him? Ans. If the washing of your dog's eyes every morning and morning with castile soap and warm water, and applying a very weak solution of nitrate of silver to the corners of the eye, will not allay the inflammation, he has doubtless an obstruction of the eye duct, which will have to be operated upon by a competent veterinary surgeon.

R. S. H., Peckskill.—I want to get some information in regard to duck shooting on the Jersey coast and in the Delaware and Chesapeake Bays during the months of January and February. Will you give me the benefit of your knowledge in regard to the same? I would like to know the best place, the best and quickest way to get there, etc. If it is not imposing on your good nature too much, please let me hear from you the first part of the week? Ans. Barnegat and Tuckerton are the best points for ducks on the Jersey coast; both can be reached via N. J. Southern and Tuckerton Railroad. The shooting will be better there from Nov. 1st until January 1st, and afterwards, March and April would be better. In January and February, if you cannot make it, make it a good shooting trip in January and February, write to Capt. J. Coffin, Berlin, Md., who has facilities for giving you a good time and comfortable quarters in his hotel. Berlin can be reached from Philadelphia via Del. Railroad, where Coffin will meet you and drive you to his house on Chincoteague Sound.

RIFLE CLUBS.

THE recent International match has accomplished a most important result in this country, as it has caused all matters pertaining to rifle practice to receive the consideration they deserve. We are in receipt of letters from various portions of the Western Atlantic and the Pacific States in reference to the subject, and all the correspondents make inquiries about the Creedmoor rules, so that they may follow them literally, and reap whatever advantages they may possess over others.

Many of the writers express the patriotic desire to organize clubs on no other grounds than that they may reveal the best marksmen in the country, so that there can be no possibility of the Americans returning from their next contest without the laurel wreath of victory. This is a most excellent motive to prompt the action, and we hope it will become general throughout the whole Union. Some give as a reason for the organization of clubs, the advantage which it would give our men in war, by teaching them steadiness, coolness and accuracy of aim, while others argue that it imparts vigor to the frame, and elevates into a science a study which is now deemed little more than guess work. All these assertions are good enough in their way, and have some weight, but we hope that our riflemen will never be called upon to test their weapons on anything more important than a target or fleeing game.

Calls have been issued in one or two cities in this State, in Chicago, and in towns in Minnesota and California, for the establishment of rifle clubs, and all have been received with marked approbation, not only by sportsmen, but by the leading citizens, prominent among whom are the officers of the National Guards; and from this we should infer that ere the Winter is over these clubs will be quite numerous in several States. The representative of the FOREST AND STREAM in Chicago, General Webster, Major Brand, and other gentlemen of the same city, have already discussed the project of a club, and from present indications it seems as if that Western metropolis would soon boast of one second to none, except our own celebrated Amateur Club.

In Scott County, Minnesota, a region of hunters, an organization will be established ere long, and as the members express a desire to practice throughout the Winter, we shall, no doubt, hear some good reports from them early in the season.

California is also paying a fair share of attention to the subject, and this is a strong indication of its general interest, for if the men of that Eldorado, who are supposed to be wrapped up in naught but the procuring of gold, can be aroused into action, it seems plausible to suppose that the citizens of our Eastern States, who have more leisure time to spare, and more opportunity and convenience for practice, will not lack in enthusiasm.

The first step for popularizing rifle exercises in the Golden State has been taken recently by the military authorities, they having offered some excellent prizes for competition between the various company and regimental organizations. This will have a most salutary effect, so we should not be surprised if our next International "team" contained a representative of the Pacific riflemen.

This general interest in rifle practice is a good indication of the result of the recent contests at Creedmoor, and reflects much credit on our Amateur and National Clubs, who, unaided, aroused our people from their lethargy, and gained us a victory from the accredited best marksmen in the world, and thus enhanced the reputation of our country, and proved that it was pre-eminently the land of riflemen.

If this enthusiasm continues, our next "team" to the Green Isle will be a national one, in the most literal sense, and if they should return victorious, then will the whole country be entitled to share in the honor.

PARISIAN SPORTS.

THE nobility and other gentlemen of Paris, who are attached to the sturdy pleasures which always characterize nations in the most advanced civilization, and who support with enthusiasm all exercises that tend to mental and physical progression, have undertaken the project recently, of establishing at Billancourt an institution in which all the national sports are to be represented. This will be founded on the broadest basis, so that no pastime worthy of receiving the support of ladies and gentlemen will be omitted. Many of the sports are a necessity, if the gay Frenchmen would equal their Saxon or American kindred in equitation, rifle practice, natation, or rowing, and all are interesting from their high standard as educators of physical prowess and endurance. According to our Paris exchanges, this grand sporting centre will contain a hippodrome so arranged as to be adapted to trotting, running and steeple chasing, a school of equitation, a stand for rifle practice, and to which will be annexed a shooting gallery for exercise with the pistol and shot gun, a grand stand for pigeon tournaments, a school of natation and rowing, a skating pond, a fencing, boxing and gymnastic academy, a course for hunting hares with greyhounds, and having field trials of pointers and setters, and all hunting dogs in fact, and a large space where polo, cricket, croquet and tennis can be played.

This grand institute will also contain a large covered pavilion for various pastimes, a reading and *conversacione* rooms, and a restaurant complete in all appointments, and presided over by a famous *chef de cuisine*.

This arrangement omits no national sport worthy of

mention, so that it possesses all the necessary elements of success.

The gay Parisians with their usual enthusiasm will undoubtedly make this aggregation of courses and buildings the finest of its kind in the world; indeed we do not know of any country that boasts of so complete a circle of sports, so that we must give our Gallic neighbors the credit of being the first to inaugurate a complete school of physical education and blending business and pleasure most happily together. This proves that our Gallic kindred are more interested in these many accomplishments than they generally receive credit for, and that the higher classes are second to none as lovers of refined sports.

If such an institution were established in the vicinity of the City of New York it would fulfill a high purpose, and, no doubt, receive the support of our most prominent and influential citizens, at least all who are interested in those exercises which are always supposed to grace the virile gentleman and sturdy soldier. We need something of this sort to educate our young men in accomplishments which are necessary to their health, and of use to them in every day life.

The hoarding of money does not constitute the whole purpose of life; indeed its use is very limited if one has not the physical health to enjoy the comforts it brings, so that the first duty is to gain sturdy, bounding health, by engaging in manly exercises, then one can appreciate the value of the yellow metal. It is a very radical defect in our sociology that effeminacy is not deemed a defect in our young men, for if it were, they would then pay more attention to gaining strength as well as money, and instead of indulging in sybaritical pleasures they would devote their time to attaining distinction in those accomplishments which ever characterize virile natures, and which are the most marked characteristics in all conquering nations.

ANTICOSTI.—In the first three published numbers of this journal, August 1873, will be found the only description extant, we believe, of the Island of Anticosti, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Something more than a year ago its colonization was attempted by a company which seems not to have acted in good faith in all respects; or else its judgment was unfortunate. At all events reports against its honorable and financial integrity have been freely printed. The condition of the settlers who located under its auspices has also been represented as deplorable. In view thereof, Mr. J. U. Gregory, Government Agent at Quebec, was dispatched in a thoroughly provisioned steamer to ascertain the condition and judge of the prospects of the settlers. The report of his investigations, as furnished to the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, is printed in the Quebec *Chronicle* of 27th October. From it we learn that, however justifiable the reports of destitution may have been last Spring, it appears that, save in one instance, there is no absolute want existing now. So long as the settlers depended upon the promises of the Company for assistance they were in a deplorable condition, houseless, hungry and discouraged. The arrival of the stores of the Napoleon III., in the Fall of 1873, was a God-send which enabled them to struggle through the Winter, and as soon as they began to work for themselves, they experienced comfort. There are some 350 families upon the island. At English Bay are 210 families, chiefly Newfoundlanders. They were comfortably housed, and had cultivated patches of land very successfully. At Ellis Bay was found a farming establishment where the agent saw "fine horned cattle that would do credit to any stock raiser." At South West Point of the Island, families were found in great want, owing to their having placed reliance upon the promises of the Company, and the failure of the fisheries in their vicinity. In fact wherever the promises of the Company were depended upon by the settlers, they suffered want and privation. It is plain that the most reckless mismanagement must have prevailed. If the Company is crippled to-day the incapacity of the agents who undertook to prepare the settlements must be held accountable, for the settlers have done their utmost to fulfil their obligations. Anticosti is not the howling waste it has been pictured, but a fitting home for a particular class of the population of the Gulf of the St. Lawrence. It is vastly more inviting than Labrador or the North Shore, to whose people the condition of the settlers of Anticosti is opulence itself.

FIRES EVERYWHERE.—Seldom has the country experienced such a general and wide spread drought as during the three months past. With the exception of infrequent local showers, there has been no rain since August over an area of territory that stretches from Maine to Texas, and from Minnesota to the Gulf of Mexico. Fortunately the drought came too late to materially curtail the crops; but the death of water in certain sections is most seriously felt by mill owners and those who use it as a beverage. In those States West of the Missouri River, especially, the suffering for water to drink is really painful. Lately we made a tour Westward through ten States into the Indian Territory, and throughout the whole route, we found the water courses nearly dry. Through beds of rivers that usually flow in ample volume, rivulets barely trickled. In Southwestern Missouri, Kansas, and the Indian Territory, the beds of creeks were totally dry, and the game deserted the country. Those farmers who had water in their wells sold it by the barrel to those who travelled a dozen miles to get it. Vegetation is everywhere parched; the prairie grass is dry as tinder, and when set on fire consumes in a flash. Over the limitless expanse dense clouds of smoke rolled up all day in all directions, and the blaze of a dozen running fires lit



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INFLUENCE IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will wander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms, and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.
WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, November 6th.—Trotting at Dexter Park—Billiard Tournament at Tammany Hall, N. Y., for the National championship.

SATURDAY, November 6th.—Trotting at Dexter Park—Billiard Tournament—Trotting at Bay District Fair Grounds, San Francisco, Cal.

MONDAY, November 9th.—Billiard Tournament.

TUESDAY, November 10th.—Billiard Tournament.

WEDNESDAY, November 11th.—Billiard Tournament.

THURSDAY, November 12th.—Billiard Tournament.

A CHALLENGE FROM THE PACIFIC.

WE have received a letter from San Francisco, in which Company E of the First Regiment, California National Guard, express a desire to shoot against any equal number of men belonging to the "crack" regiments of the N. Y. N. G., at 200 and 500 yards; the conditions to be the same as those at the recent military match at Creedmoor. They will shoot either for friendly supremacy or for a trophy to be furnished by the losing "team." As the object of this challenge is to arouse an interest in rifle practice in the Golden State, it is to be hoped that one of our regiments will accept it, and by this means enhance its own reputation and foster a most desirable exercise. If international contests are interesting, those between various sections of our own country should not be less so, as they cause an emulation which yields the most satisfactory results, by bringing out the best shots, and encouraging all in the attempt to attain an honorable distinction in so manly and honorable an accomplishment. Each "team" can shoot on its own grounds, and by this means save the expense of a trip across the continent. If this challenge is accepted by a New York company the terms of agreement can be readily arranged, as each "team" can shoot the same day and then telegraph the scores. This would simplify the matter and leave our city regiments no excuse for refusing the challenge, and permitting the Californians to boast that they could find no "team" in our National Guard that would dare to contest with them for the supremacy. We hope, therefore, that the gauntlet will be taken up ere the winter sets in. Any communication relative to the matter, addressed to the office of the FOREST AND STREAM, or to Captain H. J. Burns, Sheriff's Office, San Francisco, will receive prompt attention.

up the night. The damage done in various ways on these vast plains is very considerable, but small when compared with the results that follow fires in the woods, such as we find are raging in a dozen different States at once. In the Dismal Swamp, Virginia, among the "knobs" of Pennsylvania, along the Paw Handle of West Virginia, in the dozen counties of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Kentucky, on the Highlands of the Hudson River, in this State, in the Southern part of Alabama, in Wisconsin, in Canada, and in fact, all over, fires are burning in greater or less degree, in some cases attaining the magnitude of almost uncontrollable conflagrations, destroying vast areas of valuable timber, barns, dwellings, and stock, impoverishing farmers and scattering destruction. The Peshtigo conflagration and fires that raged two years ago on the borders of the great lakes, were more terrible in the loss of life they entailed, but we believe that such general and widespread fires never before consumed simultaneously so much of the wealth of this country.

CANADIAN SPORTSMAN.—We have received some copies of a paper bearing this title, from the Dominion, and from its tone and style, we have no doubt, but it will receive a warm welcome among the lovers of the rod and gun. Canada is one of the finest game and fish regions in the world, and, therefore, needs a journal devoted specially to these and kindred sports, one that will look after their interests, and be the exponent of all that tends to preserve the first, and graphically sketch the others.

If the new paper fulfills its mission, it will be to Canada what the *FOREST AND STREAM* is to the United States, and will, therefore, accomplish much good. We wish our contemporary the most unbounded success.

CONNELIAL.—At Port Chester on Saturday morning our worthy and esteemed friend J. W. Warren, the gentlemanly and energetic Superintendent at Lord & Taylor's, Twentieth street and Broadway, took unto himself a lovely companion for better or worse, for the better we believe, as his genial disposition will ever make him what his wife would most desire.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR NOVEMBER.

MOOSE. *Alces Melos.* Snipe and Bay Birds, Willets, Elk or Wapiti, *Cervus Canadensis*. Caribou, *Tarandus Rangifer*. Hares, brown and gray. Red deer, *Cervus Virginianus*. Wild Turkey, *Melospiza galapago*. Squirrels, red, black and gray. Woodcock, *Scolopax rusticicola*. Quail, *Orizix Virginianus*. Huffed Grouse, *Aythya americana*. Pinnated Grouse, *Tetrao Canadensis*. Wild Pigeons. Wild Duck, Geese, Brant, &c.

[Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Sea," we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish these entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.]

GAME IN MARKET.—The market has a fair quantity of game at present. Baltimore and the counties along the Chesapeake send large numbers of red-head and canvas-back ducks, and Long Island is the principal depot for black-heads, mallards and widgeons. Teals are abundant, and generally hail from the West. Ruffed grouse and prairie chickens are comparatively plentiful; but woodcock are scarcer than they should be at this season. Quails are also limited in number. New York State and Connecticut furnish all that are in market, as the weather has been too warm in the West for some time to allow good shooting. Canada snipes nearly all the snipe and plover, so they are scarce. Venison is quite abundant for this season. It comes principally from the interior of this State and from Michigan. Rabbits and squirrels are very profuse, and hail from Connecticut and Long Island. The prices paid are the same as last week.

—Frost in this vicinity this week, with snow and ice along the Canada border, will drive our dilatory migratory birds to Southern climes; and consequently we may expect to hear of wild fowl shooting "all along the line" from now to the end of the season. There is another flight of woodcock still to come. These are small, hardy birds which have been lingering in Canada; usually very fat and strong of wing, and difficult to hit. They are expected daily, and Humphrey Hartshorn, the veteran sportsman of Long Island, is on the *qui vive* for them. He despises any kind of game less trying to one's skill. They will tarry but a day or two when they come. Very few bags of quail are reported from Long Island. Nevertheless, birds must be in the cover somewhere, and we know of certain sportsmen who are going out to find them. Ducks are numerous in the Great Peconic and Noank bays, and vicinity. After the present cold spell, until the middle of December, the sport will be splendid. Those who wish to hunt deer on the Island will have to do their business before the 15th of November, at which time the close season begins.

MAINE.—Portland, Oct. 30th.—Partridges (ruffed grouse) absolutely swarm in Maine; I never knew them so abundant. Black ducks and green-winged teal have also been unusually abundant. We intend to have a law passed this Winter prohibiting the killing of moose for from three to five years. It is about time, as moose are nearly extinct in Maine. **MAC.**

MASSACHUSETTS.—Shooting wild ducks is now the most popular amusement. Around Gloucester the sportsmen are paying their attention to sea birds, which are now plenty in the harbor and Squam River.

ADIRONDACKS. Oct. 30.—In the course of eighteen visits

to the North Woods within the past twenty years, I have never found partridge (ruffed grouse) so abundant as at this season. **W. C. W., of Boston.**

—The young men of Mount Vernon, N. Y., are talking of getting up a rifle club according to the Creedmoor rules, and to practice regularly.

ILLINOIS. *Potomac*, Oct. 23.—Snipe plenty round here. I have seen two black, one of six, and the other containing as many as twenty birds. **D. H. E.**

—Fox Lake, Illinois, is becoming a perfect Mecca for sportsmen, especially those fond of duck shooting. Two men killed 420 there in two days.

WISCONSIN.—Madison, Oct. 28th.—The weather during the past month has been charming. I think it could not be excelled in any country. Shooting, in consequence, has been poor. Several parties have been camping in the marshes of the "Upper Cat Fish," beyond Lake Mendota, all so far, with indifferent success. Very few ducks and geese have been bagged. We must have rough weather before good shooting can be had. Fishing during the entire month has been unusually good, and large numbers of black bass, both varieties, have been captured. Lake Mendota is now full of ducks, geese and brant, but they are beyond the reach of sportsmen—they only fly to their feeding grounds on the distant prairies and return. The marshes and fly-away places are not visited by them to any extent. **T.**

—All-pinnated grouse shooting is over for the season, as the birds are packing and very wild.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.—The law prohibiting the shooting of partridges having expired, the woods are crowded with gunners, the greater portion of whom are negroes. Small game is plentiful, but with such destruction as is going on there will not much longer be any left.

FLORIDA.—The Florida Press says that wild ducks and sea birds are coming in daily. The markets, both the meat and fish, are well supplied. Some of the finest beef we have ever seen here is offered, and in the fish market, every variety of fish, fat and fin. A string of a dozen fat mullets for five cents; other varieties in the same proportion. "Fine green turtle abound in the harbor. On Tuesday two were captured which weighed respectively 101 and 69 pounds.

CALIFORNIA.—Deer are very plentiful in the mountains around Gilroy, and the hunters are slaying them in large numbers and shipping them to the San Francisco market.

—Over three thousand deer have been killed near the head waters of Mad River, within a year, the skins only being used. Legislative action is called for to put a stop to such wholesale slaughter.

—One of those very rare animals, a silver grey fox, was killed about half mile above Washington, Yolo county, California, recently. It is the first of the kind seen there for a long time, and is quite a large specimen, measuring from nose to tip of tail three feet and a half.

—Game is reported exceedingly abundant in Humboldt county at present, as myriads of ducks and geese are swarming on the lakes and tiles.

OREGON.—Game of all kinds is exceedingly profuse, and hundreds of sportsmen are out daily after wild geese, ducks, sharp-tailed grouse, deer, and even bears. Two boys near Corvallis killed a large cinnamon bear of the fiercest persuasion one evening last week. The bruins, three in number, were raiding upon the swine pens, when a well-directed shot from a needle-gun brought down the largest one, when the others fled. A number of hogs had been killed by bears in that vicinity this Fall.

VIRGINIA.—Alexandria, October 29th.—Black bass have been caught at the old coal wharf and in the canal above the basin, the anglers using grasshoppers for bait.

An immense rock fish was caught on Friday last in the canal, above the water gate, weighing over fifty pounds.

Partridges are said to be scarcer than ever known before at this season of the year. They are either driven away or killed off by the numerous gunners in this vicinity. Eighteen colored men and boys were counted at one time last week returning over the creek bridge from hunting.

Two gentlemen with a pair of fine pointers hunted nearly through Jefferson township, or some beautiful fields, and only succeeded in starting two small coveys of two, one of seven and the other of five. Their entire day's sport consisted of five partridges, two larks, and one venerable rabbit.

A gentleman who went hunting, last night, on the south shore of Hunting Creek, returned this morning with six fat opossums.—*Gazette.*

MISSISSIPPI.—Corinth, Oct. 28th.—I have only tried "bob white" once; it is too hot as yet, and too much high grass, weeds, and leaves on the brush. I slept last night with a window open, and without any covering except a sheet until nearly daylight. And the days are quite warm. My friend "Junior" Capt. John N. Duncan—who always shoots straight powder—has bagged three or four deer and a dozen and a half bobs, killed one afternoon since the season opened. I made a raid on "Scissors" the day before yesterday and bagged eight, and one pigeon, when I had to stop on account of a most fearful headache, superinduced by looking up in those infernal high trees, and the jar of the gun. Squirrels are very numerous, Junior killing twelve yesterday in a short time. A few pigeons have made their appearance, but they never come now as they did in the long ago, when you could stand on any hill, morning or afternoon, and shoot until you were tired at the passing legions of them as they went to and returned from the feeding grounds. No ducks, a very few turkeys, some deer six or eight miles from town, and I fear me that the supply of quail is not so abundant as was thought in the Summer. **GUYON.**

TENNESSEE.—Hunters are out now every day after game. A perfectly white deer was killed not far from Clarksville on the 9th inst. There was not a spot of any color except white upon him, even the hoofs being of that color.

MONTANA.—Game of all kinds is exceedingly abundant, but the buffalo, deer and bear above all. The cervus family is slaughtered in large numbers. Hounds are now used freely in hunting, so that chasing the fox and stag is a sport often enjoyed. Pigeon shooting from traps is receiving marked attention from the best shots in the Territory.

CANADA.—I spent two months in Canada this season in the vicinity of the quaint old city of Quebec; was too late for Mr. *Salmo Salar*, but had capital trout fishing. Woodcock are curiosities this year in Lower Canada and Maine, and my brother brings the same report from Nova Scotia. There were no English snipe in the St. Lawrence Valley from Sorrel to Crane Island up to October 4th, and even the great Tantremer Marsh in New Brunswick was nearly bare this year. **MAC.**

—Hunters who have returned from the north of Frontenac report an abundance of deer and other game.

—We understand that a pigeon match has been made between Carroll Livingston, of this city, and Mr. Peters, of Philadelphia, for \$1,000, to shoot fifty birds each, English rules.

—A match took place at Tom Stagg's, Chicago, October 29th and 30th, for a Parker gun, owned by J. Butler & Co., valued at \$250; \$10 entrance; 15 single birds; 24 yards, 80 yards boundary; Kennicott Club rules. Wind blowing a gale, weather very cold and disagreeable; birds quick and strong. The wind blowing the birds away from the shooters, it required quick work to secure any. Two thirds were carried outside of bounds by force of wind.

J. Kleinmann	Shot at	Killed	10
H. W. Baldwin	"	"	5
W. T. Johnson	"	"	2
J. F. Whiting (S)	"	"	14
A. J. McKee (F)	"	"	7
T. Stagg	"	"	10
Welch	"	"	9
G. C. Sherman	"	"	12
H. Edwards	"	"	9
Red. Highland (F)	"	"	6
Joe C. Whiting (J)	"	"	7
N. G. W. (W)	"	"	7
H. Shady	"	"	10
Joe C. Whiting (McG)	"	"	8
G. C. Sherman	"	"	8
Dan Elston	"	"	7
Dan Davidson	"	"	12
H. Feltz	"	"	6
H. J. Edwards	"	"	14
G. C. Sherman	"	"	5
Green Smith	"	"	5
Welch	"	"	8
J. Davidson	"	"	8
J. J. Kleinmann	"	"	8
Dan Elston	"	"	5
T. W. Johnson	"	"	12
H. J. Edwards	"	"	12
Whiting (S)	"	"	10
T. Stagg (S)	"	"	10

Ties of 14, 16 yards—Whiting and Edwards—result not given.
Ties of 15, 16 yards—Davidson, 10 0 0; Johnson, 11 0 0 1; 3; yards.
Davidson, 0 0 0 1; Johnson, 0 1 0 0; Davidson, 1 0 1; 1; Johnson, 0 0 0.

—The Hannibal Shooting Club shot the following match in October. The birds were shot from a ground trap, 21 yards, 80 yards boundary, and the following is the score:

Name	Score	Total
J. Beantley	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	10
R. Reynolds	1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1	6
A. S. Siers	0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0	4
G. W. Hewitt	0 0 0 1 1 0 0 1	4
J. T. Brown	0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1	7
Total		34
W. S. Hallock	1 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 0	5
J. W. Book	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1	7
J. Graham	0 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1	4
J. Van Brown	0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0	6
A. B. Cohen	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1	6
Total		37

* Fell dead outside of bounds. * Fell within bounds, but was not gathered within the required three minutes. * Cap snatched.

CREEDMOOR.—The ninth competition for the *Turf, Field and Farm* badge was held at Creedmoor last Saturday. The day was exceedingly windy, yet the general shooting was good. It was generally thought that this contest would decide the ownership of the badge—the terms of the competition requiring that the trophy be won three times before becoming the final property of the winner—as Messrs. Wingate, Collins and Madison had each been successful in two competitions. Messrs. Collins and Madison took part, Madison making but 14 points and Collins 16. In this latter Mr. Collins was tied by Mr. J. O. Kelly, who made a precisely similar score, 16. At the conclusion of the match, these two gentlemen decided the tie by one shot each, Mr. Collins making an outer, receiving 2, while Mr. Kelly made a center 3, winning the badge and first entrance money by one point. The next competition for the badge will take place Saturday, November 28. The following is the score:

Name	Rifle	Score	Total
J. J. O'Kelly	Ward Burton	4 3 3 3 3 3	18
J. T. B. Collins	Remington	4 3 3 3 3 3	18
H. A. Gledesleeve	Ballard	4 3 3 3 3 3	18
Henry Fulton	Remington	4 3 3 3 3 3	18
W. S. Remington	Remington military	4 3 3 3 3 3	18
H. S. Jewell	Sharp	4 3 3 3 3 4	15
J. L. Bonfiller	Remington military	4 3 3 3 3 3	15
Sergeant Collier	Remington	4 3 3 3 3 3	15
B. Burton	Ward Burton	3 3 3 3 3 3	14
J. W. Gardner	Remington military	3 3 3 3 3 4	14
E. H. Sherman	Remington	3 3 3 3 3 4	14
F. H. Madison	Ballard	3 3 3 3 3 3	14
G. Cronch	Remington	3 3 3 3 3 3	14
W. H. Ward Burton	Ward Burton	3 3 3 3 3 3	13
J. T. Van Rensselaer	Remington	3 3 3 3 3 4	13
W. G. Burton	Ward Burton	3 3 3 3 3 3	13
W. G. Reddy	Remington	3 3 3 3 3 3	13
R. Robbins	Sharp military	3 3 3 3 3 3	13
J. Lark	Springfield	3 3 3 3 3 3	13
J. G. Storey	Sharp shooting	3 3 3 3 3 3	13
D. M. Morris	Remington	3 3 3 3 3 3	13
T. H. Holton	Ward Burton	3 3 3 3 3 3	13
T. H. Holland	Sharp military	3 3 3 3 3 3	11
M. J. Arnoy	Sharp military	3 3 3 3 3 3	11
Sergeant Turner	Remington	3 3 3 3 3 3	11
J. L. Price	Remington military	3 3 3 3 3 3	11
A. M. Mitchell	Allen	3 3 3 3 3 3	10
J. H. Holland	Sharp military	3 3 3 3 3 3	10
A. Baker	Sharp	3 3 3 3 3 3	10
A. H. Hamilton	Sharp	3 3 3 3 3 3	10
W. B. Couchy	Remington military	3 3 3 3 3 3	10
H. Hickman	Springfield	3 3 3 3 3 3	10
A. Smith	Springfield	3 3 3 3 3 3	10
H. B. Smith	Remington military	3 3 3 3 3 3	9
Remington	Remington	3 3 3 3 3 3	9
W. M. Moore	Remington	3 3 3 3 3 3	7
A. Perry	Remington military	3 3 3 3 3 3	6
E. H. Fen	Remington	3 3 3 3 3 3	6
O. E. Truflow	Remington military	3 3 3 3 3 3	5

EVERY NUMBER OF THE *FOREST AND STREAM* WILL RECEIVE FREE A COPY OF THE BEST AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER IN THIS COUNTRY BY ADDRESSING *Moore's Rural New Yorker*, 78 Duane street, New York.

—The Executive Committee of the National Rifle Association met at the office of the association, No. 93 Nassau street, last Thursday afternoon to listen to several protests which had been raised on several points. Colonel Church presided, Generals Shaler and Woodward, and Lieutenant-Colonel Gilchrist were helping present. The case of Private Irwin, of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, in the Gatling gun match, was first taken up, and after much talk, referred to the full board for settlement. The matter between Messrs. Fulton and Yales as to what constitutes a breech-loading rifle, was then taken up. Lieutenant Fulton had placed a cartridge in his breech loader, and then completed the charge by putting the powder-wad and bullet down from the muzzle. He explained that he did it to save time from loading cartridges at home. He insisted, however, that his was a breech loader, and the particular mode of loading did not affect the conditions of the match. General Shaler thought his mode was simply loading the cartridge and not the gun. It was finally unanimously determined to award the contested prize to Lieutenant Fulton. An attempt was then made to fix upon a definition of a breech loading gun, but the hour being late, the previous motion was reconsidered, and the whole matter referred to the full board.

—To encourage rifle practice among the members of the California National Rifle Association, \$1,000 has been given to the Major-General Commanding by the State authorities, and he has allowed the following sums for each competition:—For the best regimental target practice, \$100; for the best cavalry company target practice, \$50; for the best infantry company target practice, \$50. Competition for said prizes will take place in May and June next, before a Board of three United States army officers, and the awards will be made on the 4th of July following.

—The rifle tournament of the Second Connecticut regiment was held on the 25th at New Haven. The teams shot at 200 and 500 yards for team prizes, and individuals at 200 for the Col. Smith gold medal. A team from the First regiment was beaten by a team from the Second. A medal was also shot for by commissioned officers. Owing to the fog in the morning the shoot was not concluded at night. This was the second annual tournament, and the average shooting was much better than last year. The Penabody rifle was used.

—The Rifle Tournament of the Second Regiment, Col. S. R. Smith, closed on Wednesday. The first prize for company teams, at 200 and 500 yards, was won by Company K, of Wallingford; second, by Company I, of Meriden, and third by Company E. Corporal J. M. Lane, of Meriden, won the first prize for individual excellence at both ranges, making 33 out of a possible 40. The Colonel Smith medal was won by Quartermaster-Sergeant S. Park Brown, who made 18 out of a possible 20, at 200 yards. The Barrie medal was won by Adjutant J. S. A. Baker. The shooting has been much better than last year, the winning team scoring 201 out of a possible 220. The twelve best scores, five shots each at 200 and 500 yards, sum up 337, an average of over 28 out of a possible 40, surpassing the corresponding twelve best scores of the Twenty-second regiment of New York at Creedmoor, which summed up 235, an average of 24½ out of a possible 40.

—We have been shown a double barreled, muzzle loading shot gun, made for Mr. Norman Eldridge, of Granby, Conn., by Messrs. Cooper, Harris & Hodgkins, of Broadway, about two years ago—length, 28 inches; 11 bore; 8½ pounds weight; 4 inches drop; 12½ inches from heel-plate to front trigger; laminated steel; walnut stock. Its greatest peculiarity is its extreme drop and the shortness of the stock; but those who might at first be tempted to guffaw at the awkward-looking tool, cannot but feel how mechanically and with what readiness and comfort it fits the shoulder, arm and eye when brought to bead. We hear of several gentlemen who purpose ordering stocks of the same pattern, and we ourselves shall lose no time in putting in our application, for we cannot but feel convinced that its use will practically explain away many muffled shots which have reluctantly been credited to nervousness or bad marksmanship. Mr. Elwood prefers a 11 bore gun for general shooting.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 20th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

The regular monthly match of Co. E, First Regiment N. G. C., was held at Bay View, October 17th. Fifteen members shot in the first at 200 and 500 yards, 6 shots each distance. Target at 200 yards 2 and 6 feet, 500 yard target, usual size, 6 feet by 6 feet. Rifle, Sharp's military, No. 16. Weather, rainy in the forenoon, afterwards clear. Wind, hardly perceptible. I append the scores of the best 12 in the first class.

Names.	200 yds.	Total.	500 yds.	Total.
Private C. Nash.	3 3 4 3	16	4 4 4 3	18
Corporal J. B. Hapgood.	2 2 3 3	13	4 4 4 3	19
Private D. Watson.	0 1 3 3 4	14	3 3 3 4 5	15
Private S. Rowland.	2 2 2 2 4	12	3 3 3 4 5	15
Sergeant W. Murray.	4 0 2 3 3	12	3 3 3 4 4	16
Sergeant J. C. Post.	3 0 0 3 2 3	11	3 3 3 4 5	14
Private S. Murray.	2 2 2 2 2	10	3 3 3 4 5	15
Captain H. J. Burns.	3 3 3 3 4	15	0 0 0 3 3	6
Lieutenant E. O. Hunt.	2 0 0 3 3 2	10	2 2 2 3 3	9
Private J. Murphy.	3 3 3 3 3	15	3 3 3 3 3	15
Private J. S. Campbell.	2 2 2 3 4	11	0 0 0 3 3	6
Private J. Jenkins.	2 2 2 2 4	11	0 0 4 3 2	9

PISTOL PRACTICE.—We are pleased to acknowledge the receipt of the following complimentary note from Mr. J. S. Conlin:—Fond of pistol practice ourselves, we naturally feel interested in imparting such information to our readers as can be obtained relative to the science or art.—Ed.]

830 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, Nov. 2, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I am pleased, Mr. Editor, to notice the interest you manifest in practice with small pistols, as the popularizing of small-arm shooting will do away in a great measure with the numerous accidents that attend the handling of pocket fire-arms by those unskilled in their use. It is a well known fact that not more than one in fifty knows anything either as to accuracy of aim or the manner of holding a pistol.

By keeping the attention of the public called to this fact, your reputation as a public benefactor will be established.

—The Delaware County Republican says:—A movement will shortly be made by a number of persons in this city and its vicinity to form a rifle and target society, and a rifle range, auxiliary to the Sportsmen's Club of Philadelphia. Such a society is greatly needed.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN NOVEMBER.

Striped Bass, <i>Morone chrysops</i> .	Weakfish.
Tompano.	Southern Waters.
Snapper.	Trout (black bass).
Grooper.	Drum (two species).
Kickhale.	Kingfish.
	Striped Bass.

FISH IN MARKET.—Fish has been scarcer within the past few days than it was last week. The Southern waters are furnishing a large supply of blue fish, which sell at eight cents a pound. Smelts are abundant and retail at from twenty-five to thirty cents per pound; king fish is common and varies from twelve and a half to twenty-five cents, and fresh mackerel from New England is worth fifteen cents. Salmon trout from the Western lakes brings fifteen cents; whitefish from the same locality, bring eighteen cents; sheephead from the coast of Virginia and Maryland twenty-five cents, and weakfish twelve and a half cents. Flounders are quite abundant, and retail at ten cents per pound.

—The fishermen on the South side of Long Island are having remarkable good luck this Fall. Large shoals of blue fish have recently passed along the shores and great numbers have been taken off Freeport, Islip, Babylon and Southampton. Several tons were caught at the latter place during the past week, and are shipped to New York. At Westhampton a fishing company caught nearly 4,000 and another company took about 2,000. The fish average about five pounds apiece and are very fat. The oyster season, too, is now fairly under way and bids fair to be very successful, and to give employment to a large number of men at good wages. They find a ready sale at from fifty cents to \$1.25 a bushel.

—A strange fish was washed ashore at the east end of Staten Island one day last week. It was from four to five feet long, and weighed about sixty pounds. It has neither dorsal nor ventral fins, but large flippers, under which were its gills, and above and below two formidable horns. The mouth was very large, and furnished with formidable teeth above and below. The head was about two thirds the entire length. Hundreds of people viewed it, but nobody could tell what it was.

—A petition is in circulation in Sayville, in this State, in the interest of the oyster planters of the neighborhood, asking the Legislature to amend the laws, or rather to enforce the provisions of such as are now in force, regulating the taking of oysters in the Great South Bay.

—Large quantities of lobsters and crabs are now being caught along the shores of Staten Island, and fishing with hook and line for striped bass and blackfish is unusually good, in consequence of the continued fine weather.

—There was a fine specimen of a muscalonge on exhibition at Sullivan's last Monday, sent by Charles E. Whitehead, Esq., who was caught in Lake Huron, and weighed thirty-eight pounds.

THE PROVINCETOWN FISHERMEN.—Forty sail of cod fishermen have arrived from the banks and the bay with 38,500 quintals, and there are ten more sails to come. The latter have been reported, and their catch will increase the aggregate to 50,000 quintals, being an average of 1,000 quintals to a vessel. Last year, at this date, fifty-six sails had brought in 71,710 quintals, and this quantity was subsequently increased, by the arrival of second fares, to a total of 80,000 quintals, giving an average of 1,339.14 quintals to a vessel, and a total catch of 30,000 quintals more than the entire products of this year. One vessel only, the Camilla, has this season returned to the bank for a second fare.

Notwithstanding this large decrease in the catch, there is nevertheless compensation in the prevailing higher prices. A year ago to date sales for larger cod had averaged less than \$4 30 per quintal, and the market is still better, less promising. While several vessels have come in without fares, incurring serious loss for owners and sharmen, the majority of the fleet will realize more net profit from their voyages than was obtained last year from an unprecedentedly large catch.

—The Georgesmen are bringing in very good fares of halibut at late.

—According to the Cape Ann *Advertiser*, the shore mackereling fleet have mostly abandoned the business. Some of the vessels have hauled up, and others are fitting out for haddock fishing, which will be quite extensively prosecuted through the Fall and Winter season. Messrs. Judson, Tarr & Co., of Rockport, have leased a wharf at the Fort, and will have four steamers employed in this branch of the fishery.

The Newfoundland and Grand Menan herring fisheries will also be extensively engaged in the coming season. Four vessels have already sailed for the former port for cargoes of salt herring, and others will soon follow. The frozen herring fleet will be off the latter part of next month and early in December, and some forty or fifty sail will engage in its prosecution.

The bay fleet are engaged in slowly, five vessels having arrived the past week, and several others are on the homeward passage. Most of the fleet will probably be along by the middle of November. There have also been ten arrivals from the Grand Banks the past week, second trips, the vessels averaging good fares of codfish.

—A Washington correspondent sends us the following notes, which will prove gratifying to State Fish Commissioners and encouraging to resident anglers:—

Great Falls of the Potomac, Oct. 26th.—The Great Falls Club has been made illustrious. Mr. John Hancock, the son of a house noted for its skill in angling, has accomplished the biggest feat of the kind ever known on the Upper Potomac. He fished a half a day, (Thursday, the 22d of October), and took thirteen black bass, banties every one. On Friday he captured twenty-four more; on Saturday fifty-eight accepted the tempting bait and found a hook in their noses, and on Sunday thirty-three more were hooked for a journey to Washington, making in all one hundred and thirty-eight, more black bass than any one man ever caught before in the same time in the Great Falls Fishing Grounds. In weight they averaged about two and

a half pounds and were as fat as pigs. The Club propose to have a grand celebration in honor of the event and to crown Mr. Hancock "King of Fishermen" for the ensuing year.

—It seems that sharks are beginning to become numerous in those parts of the St. Lawrence which are now being fished for porpoise. The fish, though dangerous to man, are not wholly useless. The skin may be converted into a sort of leather of considerable value; a good deal of very tolerable oil can be obtained from the liver, and though the flesh is coarse and poor, it is by no means absolutely unobtainable. Not only is shark occasionally eaten at sea for a change from salt provisions, it is employed as food in some places of northern Europe, and its fins are preserved in some places for the Chinese market, where they are sold as a delicacy.

THE LABRADOR FISHERIES.—The following letter from the Secretary of State relative to the discussion as to the status of Labrador in the Washington Treaty, and which involved the whole of its commerce in fish, has been published:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 26, 1874.

To Hon. B. H. Bristol, Secretary of the Treasury:

Sir: In referring to your letter of the 14th of October, and to previous correspondence, on the question of the relations of Labrador to the Dominion of Canada or to the Colony of Newfoundland, and particularly to the question in your note of the 14th inst., whether Labrador is or is not accepted as a part of the Dominion of Canada or of the Colony of Newfoundland, I have the honor to inform you that the Department of the Interior, in the absence of duty under the Treaty of Washington, I have the honor to inclose you a copy of a note from Sir Edward Thornton, Her Britannic Majesty's representative, dated the 26th of October, upon that question, in which he informs the department that the whole of Labrador, outside of the Province of Quebec, is under the jurisdiction and government of the Colony of Newfoundland, and is actually included in the territorial limits of that colony. In the absence of this information, now communicated, it has not been possible to furnish an earlier answer to your letter. I have, therefore, the honor to inform you that the whole of Labrador being included in and forming a part of Newfoundland, the provisions of article 18 to 25 of the Treaty of Washington have been extended thereto, in pursuance of article 23 of the same treaty, and that the exemptions which by these articles are extended to the Dominion of Canada are equally applicable to Newfoundland, including Labrador.

—By the arrival of the steam tug Cabot, from Labrador, bringing dates to the 21st ult., from that coast, the *Harbor Grace Standard* is enabled to lay the following particulars before its readers:—

"The sailing fleet from the north had returned thence, the larger crews having caught from 350 to 600 quintals each, and the smaller ones from 250 to 300 quintals. From Cape Harrison to Indian Harbor a good improvement had taken place in the cod fishery since last reports, and from that locality southward a little improvement had also been made. The boats were catching occasionally from two to four quintals per day. The lateness of the season was somewhat unfavourable to the cod fishing operations, so that we may estimate this year's catch at an average of 110 quintals per boat on the southern part of the shore, will give a fair average voyage. Herring operations had commenced on the 6th ult., when, up to the 11th, the netting was pretty general. A storm from the northeast then interfered with the catching for a few days, causing damage to nets, and forcing the herring into deep water. After the gale had subsided netting recommenced again, and fair catches were being made. In seining, very few bars have been secured, and most of them lost, owing to the seines having been overturned by the sea and tide. However, with another good week's success, it may be safely calculated that our usual herring cargoes will be secured. The quality of the fish is reported as very fine, and, with strict attention given to them this year, our customers may be certain of a good article in their market this Fall."

—A seventy-eight pound codfish was shown in the Halifax fish market last week. It was the largest seen for many years.

—The American fishing fleet of Cape Breton, are reported doing poorly lately. Some vessels have made fair catches of mackerel, but the majority have taken but few.

—Large bass have been caught during the past few days from off the battery, near the fort, at St. Augustine, Fla. Mr. Francis Rantee one day caught a bass which weighed forty-five pounds, and measured about four feet in length. Some fifteen of these monster bass have been caught at that locality.

There is very good trout fishing, in its season, in the vicinity of Granby, Connecticut.

—English herring, fish seldom seen in our waters, were taken quite plentifully from the river at Pawtucket, R. I., last week.

THE FISH OF IOWA.

DAVENPORT, Iowa, October 15th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Excepting black bass, perhaps the finest table fish of the inland waters of the West is the pike perch, whose misnomer is white salmon, and in some places white-eyed pike. This fish has the same name in Ohio and on the Saginaw. In the latter stream it attains a large growth, sometimes reaching even twenty pounds weight, or more. Young ones taken in the river as they rise as heavy as described, but the largest has been taken from the Mississippi and is not described eleven pounds. It has himself killed quite a number from five to ten pounds in weight. The greatest destruction of this fish is by seining in the Spring, when they are exposed for sale in the market for ten cents a pound.

At the last session of the Legislature of Iowa, an act was passed making a small appropriation for fish culture and the establishment of three commissioners. In this act there was some protection provided against the wanton destruction and wholesale extermination of different varieties of fish. But, unfortunately, neither Iowa or Illinois has such exclusive jurisdiction over the waters of the Mississippi that the fish therein can be properly guarded. Possibly Congressional legislation might be invoked to prevent the killing of the white rainbow, or pike perch, and other species in the midst of their spawning season.

On Saturday, 10th instant, I hooked four pretty specimens, of pike perch, and, after some play, succeeded in landing two, one weighing three pounds, and the other seven and a half, which made a glorious Sunday morning breakfast.

I am told that this fish is not found below the upper rapids of the Mississippi, which terminates here at Davenport, though I cannot give reliable information upon this point. I think its habitat is the rocky bottom of the stream, where the upper or lower rapids. My principal object, however, in this communication, is to direct attention to another fish, a near relative to the foregoing. It is what is popularly called the black, or rock salmon, but in reality a different species of pike perch. It seldom attains over four pounds in weight, and is caught in abundance down to half a pound. This fish is not common to Eastern waters, but, as far as the writer knows, is confined to the West. It is sweet and delicious as a table fish, and should receive protection. The writer and a friend one afternoon took thirty-four of these fish in the Mississippi, where they abound, though the books give but little notice of it. I. Frank Forester there is a reference to it, but not in a personal observation, his description being taken from the Key. In a personal observation, the journal I noticed that the grayling of Michigan was sometimes called the black salmon, and on this account, had my attention more particularly directed to the same named fish in our waters; but I am satisfied that it is simply a variety of the pike perch. Perhaps this is the same fish named Richardson's pike perch—the Canadian salmon—described on page 194 of Forester's Fish and Fishing. An officer of the army, now located at Rock Island Arsenal, a most enthusiastic devotee of the rod, informed me that he threw away the first fish of this kind caught by him, thinking it kindred to the mullet, or stone roller, a species of fresh water sucker. The fish in question is, to my eye, a beauty; dark olive patches on the back, white ventral fins, tipped with red, dorsal fin large, prominent and spinous, and caudal fin wavy with rays of light and olive. The writer regards it as one of the sweetest and most delicious fish that inhabits our waters, and there it is in goodly numbers, a ready bait, and a vigorous puller, and is more gamey than its larger cousin.

It is quite a transition to pass from the above fish to the brook trout, yet I cannot resist a few remarks touching this gem of the fish world, which is closing my desultory observations. There are no trout streams in Iowa, except in the extreme northern part of the State, the streams being too sluggish for them in prairie land. The writer, in early July last, explored some of the tributaries that empty into Root River, in southern Minnesota, which, at La Crescent, empties into the Mississippi. His first excursion from a small dam well stocked with black bass at Hoka up to Indian Spring, the source of the stream, was rewarded with no success. With rod and fly exploring, he found no chance for a cast amid the overhanging brush, but saw and startled many fine trout. Adopting the style of the country, he tried the common angler worm, and caught between thirty and forty, one thirteen inches long, not fifty yards from the spring. There are some three or four trout streams close in this vicinity justly noted, which the writer contemplates exploring as early as the mountain laurel blooms next season. While touching upon trout, permit me to narrate an incident that may possibly be interesting to some fishermen. It is strictly genuine, as the lawyers say, to the subject matter before us.

The writer was, many years ago, challenged by Squire Quigley, a resident of Young Women's Town, to walk back to Pennsylvania, to fish for trout in Young Women's Creek. Eagerly dashing into the stream, a few miles from its mouth, he secured some seven or eighty pretty trout before the Squire had adjusted his rod. Meantime the latter was busy in lifting the rocks along the shore of the creek, and when he did get to work the trout were caught so rapidly that the fly fisher was obliged to abandon his imitation, and adopt the bait used by the Squire, if only to save his distance. This bait was called by him the image fish, so lifting a stone quietly he found it lying beneath as still as an image. It was about the length of a little finger, cylindrical in form, and when disturbed darted from one stone to another. This bait is tough and white, and the trout leap for it as though accustomed to the food. I have found the same image fish in the same stream in the East, and thought the mention of it would be of service to fishermen. I am informed, on pretty good authority, that this little fish is known and used as bait in English waters, and is there called the lotch. Yours, truly, J. H. R.

MURKIN FURNACE, November 24, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I read with interest an article entitled "New material for fly rod," in FOREST AND STREAM of July 23d, page 371. The writer promised to report the test of his rod on large trout. For one I should be glad to hear how the rod worked, as, if it was satisfactory, I want to make one of the same material. C. E. C.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other out-door Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—On Oct. 31st the Germantown and Merion cricket clubs had a match—one innings a side—on the Germantown grounds, which resulted in the success of the former by 119 to 61. Weckham's 24, John Large's 24, Tom Hargreave's 22, and Cooper's and Fox's 16 each, were the leading scores.

—Mr. Outerbridge has added to the Cricket literature of America another of his ably written pamphlets, the last work from his pen being a pamphlet describing the proceedings of the Halifax Cricket Tournament in August last, containing the full scores of the games and complete statistics of this noted tourney. The book is a presentation work and it can be had by enclosing address with a postal stamp for postage on application to Box 2764, Philadelphia post office.

—In the match at Philadelphia between the "Foreigners" and the "Natives" of the Athletic and Philadelphia clubs, the latter won in a second innings game by 11 to 4. The "Foreigners" included Hicks, Bechtel, Craver, Eggeler, Sutton, Holdsworth, Gedney, Murman, and York. The "Natives" were—Miller, McBride, Batin, Reach, Anson, McGarry, McMullin, Fulmer, and Donnelly.

—The death of John Lillywhite will give into other hands the compiling of Lillywhite's Guide, of which John had charge. It can be greatly improved by an explanatory appendix to each rule. Lillywhite was a strong bat and good bowler, but a poor fielder. He was highly esteemed by the cricket fraternity.

—Mr. David L. Read of the Philadelphia club has resigned from that organization. They will miss the services of an ardent partizan and an able secretary. Frank McBride, too, who started the club, has left it.

—The Boston "team" for 1875 will be White, Spalding, O'Rourke, Barnes, Schaffer, George Wright, Leonard H. Wright, McVey, Beals, and Manning, all gentlemanly and reliable, as well as skillful, professional players.

—The professional contests since our last issue were as follows:—

October 27—Hartford vs. Athletic, at Hartford.....	10 to 3
October 27—Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Boston.....	11 to 7
October 28—Boston vs. Athletic, at Boston.....	10 to 7
October 28—Hartford vs. Philadelphia at Hartford.....	9 to 4
October 28—Boston vs. Athletic at Worcester.....	10 to 9
October 29—Atlantic vs. Philadelphia, at Brooklyn.....	9 to 6
October 30—Hartford vs. Boston, at Worcester.....	17 to 1
October 30—Philadelphia vs. Hartford, at Philadelphia.....	13 to 5
October 31—Boston vs. Hartford, at Boston.....	13 to 5

—The professional championship ended Saturday, Oct. 31st, and the result of the series of contests for the world's pennant is the success of the Red Stocking nine of Boston as champions for 1874, with the right to fly the pennant during 1875. The Mutuals occupy second position in the race, and the Athletics third. The full record of games played won and lost up to Oct. 31st is as follows:—

CLUB.	Athletic.	Baltimore.	Boston.	Chicago.	Hartford.	Philadelphia.	St. Louis.	Western.	Games Played.
Athletic.....	1	2	3	3	5	6	9	33	56
Baltimore.....	1	3	4	3	5	3	3	22	55
Boston.....	6	6	9	7	9	5	9	17	70
Chicago.....	4	4	9	3	4	1	2	24	59
Hartford.....	4	8	5	9	1	4	1	17	54
Mutual.....	4	1	6	5	9	8	1	42	65
Philadelphia.....	1	6	4	7	4	5	1	29	58
St. Louis.....	1	3	18	31	37	25	33	232	...
Games Lost.....	23	38	18	31	37	25	33	232	...

Out of the 280 games which formed the full series to be played between May and November, 232 have been played, leaving 68 games to be played up to Oct. 31st, the Boston club being the only contesting team to complete their full series of ten games each. The disbandment of the Baltimore nine threw out all their 47 games, and left the other seven contesting nines occupying the following positions in the race:—

Club.	Games won.	Games Lost.	To Play.
Boston.....	43	23	4
Philadelphia.....	31	21	8
Chicago.....	29	30	10
Atlantic.....	19	32	8
Hartford.....	19	35	11
Totals.....	185	185	48

The average of runs to a match for the winning nines in October was 9.16, and for the losing, 4.7. For September the average was 9.5 and 4.26. The last series of the average since May. Except in April, the average has not been nine and a half in any month of the season. This shows very fine play.

—A Chicago paper says:—"Meyerie, Cuthbert, Treacy, and Malone will undoubtedly contest themselves with the new St. Louis club. Joe Simmons is also an applicant for a fielder's position in that nine. Cummings' demand of \$3,000 will be agreed to by the St. Louis directory, it is said, if he will accede to cut loose from Hicks, who is not wanted." If this is so, unquestionably the St. Louis club are paying dear for their whistle.

—On Oct. 30th the Stars of Newark visited Paterson, and in a game with the Olympics they were defeated by a score of 18 to 4. Foran led the score, as he did in the Resolute match, with the West Ends. In this game Brown, Buncle and Roberts of the Nassaus, and McCabe of a New York nine, took part on the Star side. In fact it was a picked nine against the Olympics.

—On Oct. 29th the Staten Island club defeated the Silver Stars at the Capitoline Grounds by 21 to 3.

—On Oct. 23d the Resolute of New York played a pretty game with the West Ends of Jersey City at the latter place and won by a score of 8 to 1.

—The Staten Island club's match with the Eastons has been postponed by the latter club, and the Bridgeport game will not be played until the 10th inst.

—On Oct. 31st Hoboken was the scene of a lively contest at foot ball between contesting sides of Rutgers and the Stevens' Institute. The result, after six games had been played, was a "Chicago" for the Stevens' boys, Rutgers winning all six games.

—Warren White goes to Chicago with Hastings, and Stevens and Fleet, Dehlman and Pike to St. Louis. The Chicago club retain Glenn, Devin, Peters, Zottlin, and Forges, and they are to have the Canadian player Kearl, and Snyder.

—The professional clubs for 1875 will include the Athletic, Boston, Chicago, Hartford, Mutual, Philadelphia, and St. Louis; besides which there will be the Atlantics, the Westerns of Keokuk, and the Reds of St. Louis.

—An Atlantic "team" is talked of composed of Rule and West of the Chelsea's, Smith of the Concord's, Booth and Sweeney of this season's Atlantics, Treacy of the Arlington's, and Daescher, Redman and Rogers of the Nassaus.

—The Hartford "team" for 1875 will consist of Allison, Bond, Mills, Carey, Ferguson, Burdack, York, Remsen, and Tipper, with a new change pitcher and catcher to be added.

—The Boston cricket club defeated Harvard by 130 to 53 in a match played at Cambridge, Mass., October 24th. Pettit led the Boston score with 55, Clarke scoring 23, Dwight's 27 being the best on the side.

—On Oct. 26th the White Stockings played the Frankins a close game, winning by 2 to 1 in a full game. The Whites, the same week, defeated the Westerns by 7 to 0. On Oct. 24th they defeated the Frankins by 5 to 1.

—On Oct. 29th the Reliance club of Brooklyn defeated the Jasper College nine by 11 to 5 at Manhattanville. The Reliance "team" included Larkin, Roberson, Swandell, Powell, Dover, Hodes, Hibben, Bradford, and Clinton.

—Egler and Hall will strengthen the Athletics for 1875, and with Clapp, McBride, Anson, Fidler, Sutton, Reach, Sensenderfer, and two new men, a fine "team" will be raised.

—McGeary of the Athletics—says a Chicago paper—and not Snyder, is to be catcher of the White Stockings. It happens, however, that they have engaged Higham at \$2,000.

—At Weymouth, Mass., on Oct. 24th, the White Stockings and Fleetfoots played a pretty game, marked by a score of 5 to 4 only in favor of the Fleetfoots.

—The Atlantics were to have "gone West" on Oct. 30th for a few weeks play with the Chicago nine, but the latter would not guarantee expenses, and so they did not leave.

—The Mutual "team" will include Mathews, Start, Nelson, Daescher, Pearce, Hatfield, Geer, and McGee.

—The St. Louis "team" take Miller and Bradley, from Easton, and Fulmer, McMullin, Cuthbert, and Treacy.

—Brainard is to be the pitcher of the Westerns next year. A good and reliable man.

—The Philadelphians retain Cummings, Craver, Mack, Haldsworth, and Bechtel.

—During the last visit of the Westerns to Chicago they were defeated by the "Whites" by 10 to 2.

—Notwithstanding the lateness of the season athletic exercises are still vigorously prosecuted at Boston. A handicap race off at Beacon Park on the 28th instant, the prizes offered being \$130, \$50 and \$20. The distance was 40 yards, and the peculiar form of the sport had never before been witnessed in that section of the country. The several runners were classed off for three heats; John Grahaln of Lawrence and John Melrose of Boston in the first heat; the first to have 114 yards from the scratch and the other 153; Bart. Tinnache of Boston 124 yards and Christy Black of East Boston 1st in the second; Edward McEvoy of Boston 15 yards, Andy Tufts of Lynn 15 yards, John Hourigan of Boston 18 yards. Each of the heats were run in their order, the allowances from 140 yards being made. In the first Melrose was the victor, in the second Tinnache, and in the third McEvoy. The handicap was accordingly made up by those last named, and the result was Tinnache won the \$130, Melrose the second money and McEvoy the third.

—The velocipede race on the Westchester County Fair Grounds, near White Plains, last Wednesday, between Frank Shaw, champion of the United States, and Henry Naylor, champion of England, which was to decide the championship of the world, was won by Shaw.

—O'Leary is bound to make a name for himself. He has already made a remarkable record, if all accounts are true, but he is anxious to get the sporting men of Chicago to recognize his peculiar abilities, and to champion him against more famous, but, perhaps, inferior pedestrians. He claims that he can out walk Weston or any other disciple of this sort of exercise, and he is doing all he may to induce Chicago betting men to think likewise. Recently, in the presence of several of them, he undertook a twenty-five-mile tramp at Dexter park. He had stated that he could accomplish that distance in four hours and thirty minutes. The assertion was doubted, and in proof of it the trial was made. He finished his task in four hours and twenty-five minutes, coming home on the 25th circuit of the track perfectly fresh, and apparently ready for a similar undertaking. The assertion, however, is not a considerable confidence in his ability. There is some prospect of negotiations for a match between him and Weston. He also offers to bet \$1,000 that he can walk fifty miles in eight hours and forty-five minutes; and that he can besides beat the best time made in Europe or America during the present century. The Hibernian is evidently in earnest.

—E. Daniels arrived from Boston last Saturday, and L. Newhall has reduced himself down to 126 pounds, which will place him in proper condition for the tournament.

Billiards.

—The Brooklyn Amateur Tournament, now in progress at Samuel's Billiard House, near the post office, Brooklyn, is increasing in interest as the games progress, and the coming week's play promises to be quite exciting, as the result will be to indicate the coming champions. Indeed, one of the contestants, Mr. Knight, has secured such a winning position already that it will be difficult for any of his adversaries to reach him. Next to him stands Mr. Pfannkuchen. The record up to Nov. 2—no games being played on the 3d, election day—is as follows:—

Player.	Games played.	Games Won.	Games Lost.
Knight.....	8	7	1
Pfannkuchen.....	4	3	1
Beiss.....	4	3	1
Dorian.....	3	2	1
Pfiet.....	2	1	1
Vanhook.....	2	1	1
La Torre.....	4	2	2
Buckhart.....	5	2	3
Kavanaugh.....	4	1	3
Vanderwerker.....	4	1	3
Ferris.....	3	0	3
Clark.....	3	0	3
Total.....	45	23	22

The best average made to date was 2.62, by Knight, he also making the best runs. The games played in the afternoon are open to lady visitors, for whom special seats are reserved free.

—THE FRENCH GAME TOURNAMENT.—The gathering of billiard experts in contests at the three-ball French carom game, which was commenced at Tammany Hall on Nov. 4, promises to be a very fine display of the beauties of the most scientific billiards. There are to be thirty-six games played on the 11th—exclusive of ties and games to decide them—and in these contests Messrs. Ubassy, Garnier, Vignaux and Rudolph will represent France; Messrs. Daly, Slosson and Daniels, America, and the Dion brothers, Canada. Ladies are admitted free, and every arrangement has been made, calculated to make the tournament a creditable success. Mr. Daniel E. Gavitt will conduct the tourney.

—The great National Billiard Tournament for the championship of America, and \$2,500 presented by M. Delany, the patron of the wire cushions, commenced last Wednesday evening at Tammany Hall. The following prominent billiard players take part in it, viz:—A. P. Rudolph, M. Vignaux, F. Ubassy, A. Garnier, C. Dion, J. Dion, G. Slosson, M. Daly, being an array of Knights of the Cue that have never before tilted on the same field, so we may expect some remarkable playing, and, perhaps, the longest runs ever made before in any tournament.

—Monsieur Tivag has prepared a very excellent speech for the opening of the tournament, and it will, no doubt, be appreciated, as his oratorical abilities are well known to his many friends.

—Mr. Slosson is the only one representing the West in the billiard tournament now going on in this city. Slosson, in practice with an amateur, recently played a game of 300 points, French, winning by 300 to 30, and making the fine average of 20.

—Ubassy & Vignaux, with the assistance of the players mentioned, gave an exhibition in their rooms, corner 14th street and Broadway, which was largely attended by the lovers of billiards. Some very fine play was developed.

—The pools at Maurice Daly's have been very lively, with Vignaux the favorite for the championship.

Miscellaneous.



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15 Cash Gifts of \$1,000 each.....	15,000
25 Cash Gifts of 500 each.....	12,500
43 Cash Gifts of 250 each.....	10,750
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220 Cash Gifts of 100 each.....	22,000
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ING, NOV. 4th, 1874, and to continue afternoon and
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F. Higgins, Cyrille Dion, Francois Labrecque, Joseph Dion,
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The hall will be arranged in the most complete man-
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOV. 12, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 14.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall sq.)

For Forest and Stream.
LA NOCHE TRISTE.

A SKELETON sat on a mouldering tomb
And he laughed with his rusty jaws,
As he wiped the dew of the humid grave
From his skull with his bony claws.

He laughed, "Ho! ho!" The air is cold,
And the midnight breeze is fresh;
But my bones are stout, for the worms were kind,
And I feel no cold in my flesh!"

The glow-worm gleamed in each cavernous orb,
And the phosphorus glowed in each bone,
O'er the sepulchre were thrown.

And the skeleton sang, "I love the light
Of the cold and ghastly moon;
I love the smell of the graveyard dank
And I love the night owl's tune.

"Oh! 'tis merry to sit in the still churchyard,
To laugh at the sons of men,
Poor worms who toil for a narrow grave
That the worms may feed again.

"For the good and the bad shall fare alike
And shall feed the crawling crew;
The prince with the crown shall lay him down,
And the false with the brave and true."

The night owl hooted a hoarse refrain
To the skeleton's dismal tune;
A vampire's wing swept darkly by,
Blotting the crescent moon.

All hideous things that love the night
Joined in the goblin rout,
Toads, bats, and snakes, and shining shapes,
Which danced my couch about.

Oh! wouldst thou view that ghoulish feast?
Wouldst face those spectres pallid?
Then nap, like me, too somnolently,
On the soothing lobster salad.

J. J. Roemer.

For Forest and Stream.

Three Weeks on the Magnetewan

SOME of your readers have heard of the Magnetewan River, but no doubt the majority of those who indulge in the pleasures of the rod and gun have never done so! There are plenty of those who believe in, and "swear by," that imagined paradise, the Adirondacks. Very good! If four dollars per day to a guide, few deer and a leaky boat, be paradise, I'll have no more of it! One can have good sport, both with the deer and trout, and at far less expense, in Pennsylvania, either in Pike or Elk counties, or in some parts of Maine, or New Hampshire, but is restricted more in regard to time and extent of grounds. I speak from experience, for I know them all; but *expense*, the cost of the fun, is with me to be taken into consideration, as I suppose it is with others as ardent as myself. The largest trout I ever killed was taken out of the Saco River, within sight of the Kearsarge House, at North Conway, N. H., a place fished to death, and Frank Lucy, at whose house I was staying at a much cheaper rate than on the fashionable side, knows that we started a herd of seven deer the next day, when up at the headquarters of the Swift River. That was my favorite stamping ground for a long time, until the infection of high charges spread, and as friend Van Wyck, of Brookline, had killed all the trout but a few to sample by, I looked out for a new field to operate in, and am happy to state have found it.

If you have the courage to accept this manuscript, and my fellow fishermen and gunners the patience to read it, you and they will find a true, unembellished account of a spot one hundred miles, or nearly so, square, that is as little known to the public as if it were situated in Florida or California. I allude to the country lying North of Lake Rosseau, East of Georgian Bay, in Lake Superior, and North as far as you care to go. My estimate of its extent is merely a conjecture; look on any map of the Dominion

of Canada West and judge for yourself; with Lake Simcoe, or Rosseau for a starting point, you cannot help finding it. It is known in Canada as the Magnetewan District and Free Lands of Muskoka!

There were two of us who left Philadelphia one Sunday night at 11:35 on the Pennsylvania Railroad for Niagara; tickets there and return, good until Nov. 1st, \$13.50. From there to Hamilton, Ontario, to spend Monday night. Up and away early Tuesday morning for Toronto, reaching that city Tuesday at 11 A. M. Here came up our first difficulties—*money value*. We had to have our Yankee trash discounted into the equally *hard looking* Canadian paper money, which we preferred to silver, as being lighter. My bright looking, crisp \$100 greenback left me, and in its place I received \$90 in the raggedest, dirtiest looking money I ever saw, resembling the Confederate paper of the late war for all the world.

Dinner was procured at a regular English chop house for thirty cents each, including a bottle of *genuine* Bass & Co., (think of it, Horatio!) and then off on the 2 P. M. train for Orillia. What curious people our English cousins are! They sneer at us Americans on account of our easy familiarity in strange places, but of the two, their habits of exclusiveness and "keep-your-own-distance-young-fellow" style, was so strange to us that we hardly knew whether to laugh at them or be angry. My companion is accustomed to be answered when he puts a question to a stranger, but when on one or two occasions the only answer he received to his queries was a "stony British stare," as Tennyson calls it, the American wrath was aroused; and later, when we were going from Gravenhurst to Washago, via stage, he confided to me his intention of picking a quarrel with a young Englishman who was aboard, in order, as he expressed it, to "take it out of him for the nation!"

We reached Orillia at 9 P. M. and put up at the Queen's Hotel. Every town in Canada has a Queens, if it is only a shanty with two rooms on a floor, and two floors, it is still The Queen's! After supper we, heaping the click of ivory, strolled into the billiard room to find a carom and a pocket table in full swing. Watching our chance we each picked up a Canuck for opponents, and to my friend's intense gratification, succeeded in laying them out; whereas the cues were put up and all gathered around to see those Yankees work the three-ball game. They seemed as if they had never heard of either Joe or Cyille Dion!

Wednesday at 9 A. M. we started behind a fine pair of black ponies to fish Sturgeon River; why so called no one can tell, except it may be that trout have been seen there that have been thought to be something else from their size. We had "Doc" Lawrence, of Orillia, for a guide, the fisherman and horse doctor of the place; drove twenty miles, put up at a log cabin, and came back in time for dinner the next day, with three hundred and ten fine trout. I cannot tell the incidents of that day, for I must get on with my story. We stayed at Orillia until Saturday, during which time we saw a salmon-trout brought in from one of the neighboring lakes that weighed seventeen pounds and three quarters. There is good trolling to be had in Lake Couchiching for bass and muskallonge. Orillia is on the extreme Southern end of this lake, and Rama, the Indian town, is five miles northward. Harper Bros., of New York, have lately published a book, "Forest and Prairie," in which mention is made of the hunting in this vicinity; but of that I can say nothing, as we were there for fishing in June.

I have seen as many as eleven Indians on the lake, within sight, at once, and as their dresses were of all colors, the sight was as pretty as it was novel.

On Saturday we said farewell to Orillia and took the train for Washago to spend the Sabbath on Lake Rosseau, from which point I was to push still further into the wilderness, and my companion to return to Saratoga, as he expressed it, to where he could once more see a New York *Herald*, and feel that he was an equal with his fellow men! From Washago to Gravenhurst is a stage ride of fourteen miles. From Gravenhurst to Rosseau you go via steamer,

a most delightful ride through numerous islands, resembling Lake George; here and there rocky bluffs rising straight out of the clear water. No clearings except at long intervals, and that to us was the greatest novelty of all. Lake George and Winnepesaukee are both fine in their way, but few persons have ever known what it was to ride from 5 P. M. until 12 M. on a moonlight night, as we did, and see the shores of the lakes covered with forests down to the very edge, just as they have stood for hundreds of years. No break or sign of civilization, except at long intervals. No house on the shores, no boats on the water, except here and there a canoe with an Indian in the stern. Here and there we turn into a cove wherein would be two or three coveys of ducks, who would scatter and dive at the sight of our great boat. I cannot say how long the steamer Nipissing has been running on those lakes, but certainly not over two or three years, and even if the marvellous ride up and down the Muskoka River were omitted, it would be worth the while of a, over of nature to make the trip to Canada for that alone, even if there were no deer or trout. We reached Rosseau at midnight and stayed at Pratt's. Now Pratt is a Yankee, or he would have called his house The Queen's. He came from Pennsylvania some years ago. He has traveled all over the world in his time, and has settled in that out-of-the-way spot with his wife and daughter, as he says, for his life; he is a queer case, but a capital fellow if taken in his humor; and as the English people who stop there have a horror of jokes and detest the joker, Pratt has a rather hard row to hoe; but his independence protects rather than injures him, for a more independent, thorough Yankee never lived. He is an enthusiastic sportsman, and as soon as he discovered that among the arrivals were two fishermen from the States, English stock was unsettled until Pennsylvania and New York were comfortable!

On Sunday two ladies objected to going to church, as a bear had been seen to cross the road near the hotel. At dinner one of the gentlemen said that while taking his morning walk he had seen a deer in a potato patch near the house, and a real wild one at that, and it excited little comment.

On Tuesday we parted; my friend for Saratoga and New York; I for the wilderness in its glory. Taking my passage on a buck-board, politely called the stage, I rode thirty-four miles, reaching the end of the road at 9 P. M., having dined on fresh venison at a log-house at noon. Venison for supper and then to bed in a loft of Miller's log-house—no saw mill within forty miles—sleeping on straw, with three other men in the room, as soundly as if at home. The Onie Falls sang me to sleep, for the Magnetewan runs within ten rods of the house. I was up early, and out into the chill air, traveling with my split bamboo rod in the direction of the falling water. There were two falls on my side of the river, where the water foamed and eddied like miniature whirlpools. The bank was steep, and as some brush prevented my obtaining a good cast at the lower fall, I made a detour through the woods and came out at the upper one. Here was good casting room, and here I knew would be some big fish. Joining my rod and noosing on two flies I stepped out on a little ledge and away they went to where the water was coming round in a second eddy. A dark object turned over on the tail fly and made for the bank on my side, the line being thirty feet out. Heavy trout, thought I, but before I could think anything else, there was a terrific rush, and up came a black bass out of the current, shaking his head like a terrier to free himself of the hook. He succeeded, and reeling up and casting again, I hooked another. I landed him, and as soon as possible pitched him in again, for I wanted trout and not bass. I suppose I caught eight or ten as fast as I could disengage them and cast again. I knew there were trout in the pool, and big ones, too, for I had seen one rise, and there were no indications why there should not be others, but it seemed as if the bass were out in force and kept the trout away. So, instead of throwing out into the middle of the pool, I drew the line in and let

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

CALIFORNIA FISH CULTURE ILLUSTRATED.

WE have to thank Mr. E. Conkling, of Morrisania, who has been with the United States Fish Commissioners in California all Summer, for some very fine photographs of the commissioners, their encampment, the hatching house, and the species of salmon indigenous to the California waters. The first photograph shows the members of the commission arriving at camp, with all their paraphernalia of blankets, rifles, and knapsacks. The background is formed by a steep hill, which supports a profuse growth of small coniferous trees.

The next gives a picturesque view of their home on the McCloud River. This home is a rude board cabin, perched on the bank of the river, at the base of a whitish rocky bluff, and almost buried in foliage. The third shows the hatching tent, a mammoth stretch of canvass, where the eggs are prepared for propagation, and the fourth sketches the rustic bridge which crosses the stream, and the quaint wheel used to pump water into the troughs. The fifth imparts a vivid idea of the character of the headquarters and the primitive wilderness which surrounds it.

A second series of smaller photographs shows the salmon of the region in various conditions. The first displays the female after spawning, when she is attenuated by her severe labor and tedious journey over cascades and through rapid currents, and the next shows the male and female together. A splendid photograph of the heads of these gives us an excellent idea of their supreme ugliness, for they do not at all resemble their Eastern congeners in beauty of outline. The upper maxillary, which is broad and pointed, curves downward at the anterior termination, and this gives the visage quite a fierce aspect. The head of the female is more regular than that of the male, yet that, also, is ungainly enough to entitle it to be ranked as rather ugly. Other photographs show the dorsal outlines of the species, and the form of the salmon grills.

All the pictures are interesting as works of art, let alone their importance to naturalists and fish culturists. A full account of this commission was published in *FOREST AND STREAM* about six weeks ago, so we think it unnecessary to refer further to it at present.

THE CALIFORNIA SALMON.

Last week we printed a summary of the distribution made of the salmon ova obtained in California. Herewith we give the sequel, in part.—Ed.]

ACQUETON SPRINGS, NEW HOPKINS, Pa., Nov. 9th, 1874.

EDITH FOREST AND STREAM.—Through the kindness of Prof. S. F. Baird, Mr. Livingston Stone shipped me on the 14th of October, from California, 150,000 salmon eggs, which arrived in splendid order on the 21st. They were immediately placed on floating screens in water 62° Fahrenheit, and to-day are all hatched, with a loss of less than 9,000, or 2.66 per cent. As they are intended for the Aqueduct, Lake and the Delaware River, I shall use the greatest care to rear them, and hope to see rare sport for the lovers of the rod.

J. B. THOMPSON.

CALIFORNIA LOBSTERS.—Some months ago—June, we believe it was—the aquarium car transported some cans of Eastern lobster eggs to California for propagation there. The result is shown in the following letter from Mr. Redding, State Fish Commissioner of California, which has been mailed to us by Livingston Stone, Esq. Our readers will at once perceive the importance of this little item of news. If lobsters have obtained a foothold in the Pacific Ocean, think of the commercial consequences and results!

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., October 27th, 1874.

MR. STONE.—Let me congratulate you. Mr. Throckmorton has just brought in fifteen young lobsters for me to see. They are one and a half to two inches long, and were taken this morning in the bay in a catch of ten pounds of shrimp, and selected from the catch. So these lobsters lived and have hatched. They will be preserved in alcohol, and you can see them when you come down.

B. B. REDDING,
California Commissioner of Fisheries.

ENFORCING THE FISH LAWS IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The subjoined article, taken from the Manchester *Mirror*, shows that the conservators of game and fish in that State are in earnest:—

"We doubt not that more or less trout have been illegally taken from Lake Winnepesaukee during the present spawning season, but there is no question that mainly through the efforts of Commissioner Wadleigh, the slaughter by the barbarous spear has been essentially checked. The Commissioner has acted firmly yet judiciously. Giving full warning that all offenders would be prosecuted to the full extent of the law, he has, by personal solicitation and influence, interested many fishermen, to whom the 'spear and jack' are not unknown, in seeing that the laws for the protection of fish are respected. In Lacota this sentiment took the form of a 'mass meeting' of fishermen, presided over by the veteran Nate Wadleigh, which took strong grounds in favor of observing the laws.

"A force of fish wardens has been appointed, many of whom have zealously entered upon their duties. Two arrests have been made for spearing trout upon Sanborn Bay, and one upon the lake. We would appeal to the better feelings and judgment of fishermen, to abandon the nefarious and illegal system which is rapidly depopulating the lake of trout. The public do not look upon them as heroes, nor upon the law as oppressive, and will back the officers in giving all violators who may be captured the full benefit of the law."

—The California Fish Commissioners have spent half of their next year's State appropriation (this year's was used up by the aquarium car) in the procuring of young salmon from the United States fishery on McCloud River, to be planted in the Sacramento, and the number thus to be planted, including the State's proportion from the hatching at the fishery, will be about 1,500,000. Some of the black bass and catfish imported in the aquarium car have been frequently seen in the streams in which they were placed, and appear to be thriving.

—We see a statement ascribed to our old friend Seth Green as to the proper care and treatment of gold fish, to which we do not altogether subscribe. We have had a pond of gold fish for some twenty years, and find them harder than even catfish. They will live with less food than any fish of which we have any knowledge, or in mud-dier water, and they will bear as much handling or rough usage as any, without any perceptible effect. We have taken hundreds of large sized specimens with the hook, played them for some time, drew them out, and then threw them back again without any injury. Seventy-five were caught for the fountain basin of the great sanitary fair held in Philadelphia during the war, were dropped in a barrel and hauled to the city, and if any of them died we did not hear of it; but we did hear that they were sold at the end of the fair at a dollar apiece. Among other things, in another statement, Mr. Green is made to say that while fish have sharp sight, and are sensitive as to any jarring of the earth, as by stamping, or of the air by the discharge of a gun, they can not hear. We have published this fact from our own experience nearly or quite a quarter of a century ago.—*Germantown Telegraph*.

—The Fish Commissioners of Maine have located fishways on the dams on the Presumpscot River, but the owners of the dams refuse to build them, and the county commissioners have the matter under consideration.

WHEN BLACK BASS SPAWN.

HAIGSTOWN, MD., November 7, 1874.

EDITOR *FOREST AND STREAM*.—

A recent fishing excursion, otherwise almost fruitless, developed the fact, hardly accidental, that the black bass (*Micropterus salmoides*) do not spawn uniformly in the Spring. Because of a fearful fog, my catch—on the Potomac, near Williamsport, Md.—was limited to four fish, two males, weighing each twelve ounces, and two females, a pound each. While examining the gill covers of one of the latter, holding her securely, I noticed the pressure caused the expulsion of a number of ova; and by "stripping," quite a quantity was expelled. I then "stripped" the males, and got from each a few drops of milt. Upon my return I opened them all carefully, and while finding no special features in the males, found each female having two fully developed sacs of ova, one of them apparently entirely ripe. I estimate the number in each at twelve thousand ova. Inquiry on the spot fails to find any similar cases, yet no one that I have met has given attention to the point. I am pursuing inquiry wherever I can, to learn of other similar cases. These fish were taken in water which ran in a mill race from six to eight feet in depth, with shallows a mile distant either way, the bottom rocky throughout, and where they apparently gather for Winter quarters.

I hope any of your readers having information will give it; and those interested may make inquiry. If there be other seasons for spawning than Spring, it is well that the habit be definitely learned. You will note that all of the catch were young, and it can hardly be that so well developed ova would occur so far in advance of the usual season.

The above suggests inquiry, which is full of interest to us all, in view of the positive value of the bass. The base of the Potomac seem to be far more uncertain than elsewhere. I have fished on the loveliest of days over ground on which a week before, or a week after, yielded me grand sport, and that, too, under adverse circumstances, when the best of bait and tackle would not have "wakened a cat," at other less propitious intervals I couldn't help catching. Do you find it so elsewhere?

Very truly yours,

ALBERT SMALL.

Natural History.

THE ENEMY OF THE RATTLESNAKE.

THE hog has never been the recipient of many compliments from writers of natural history, nor have they given it the honor of being useful as a destroyer of noxious vermin; yet it is entitled to more respect than is usually allowed it in the latter category, especially when in pursuit of rattlesnakes and kindred reptiles. A correspondent in a late issue of the *FOREST AND STREAM* mentioned the fact of hogs trailing a rattlesnake, as hounds would a fox or hare, and finally overtaking and killing it. This power of scent is a quality the suide were not supposed to possess, yet the fact is true that no animal can excel it in pursuit of the reptile, for it seems to be the fiercest enemy and most determined hunter the latter has to contend with. The perseverance and sagacity displayed in following the trail of the serpent to its burrow is very remarkable; but it is not less so than the apparent enthusiasm with which the chase is carried on, and the pleasure expressed at the death of the foe. Turning droves of hogs among the haunts of the rattlesnake was formerly the most common method in several portions of this country of exterminating the vermin, and it is yet the most successful that can be devised. The contest between these adversaries is very interesting, as each displays its peculiar mode of attack and defence, and enters into the struggle with all the fierce vehemence of its nature. Neither ever refuses a challenge to combat, for they apparently understand that they are natural foes, and that the sooner the battle is over the better, as come it must on some occasion. In preparing for the struggle, the hog raises its bristles until they seem one mass of quills, like those of a porcupine, and cautiously approaches the enemy; the snake at the same time erects its head, and assuming a vigilant attitude, prepares for defence. The hog then falls on its knees, and by slow movements crawls by side-long motion toward its foe. When within reach the snake darts forward, and the hog dexterously catches the fangs in the fat of the jaws; the blow is repeated, and the hog, having been smitten on

one cheek, deliberately turns the other. This the animal continues to do until the snake has not only exhausted, for the time being, its poison, but also its strength. The hog then deliberately rises from its knees, and regardless of consequences, seizes the serpent near the head, and putting its forefoot upon its squirming body, strips the reptile through its teeth, and thus tears it to pieces. If the hog, as is sometimes the case, happens to be very lean, and the poison fangs thereby strike the circulation, its death is the result, but this event is of rare occurrence.

THE BEISA ANTELOPE.—The antelopes are a numerous family. Their principal characteristics is the cylindrical and annulated form of their horns; which in the antelopes are never angular or ridged longitudinally. The various species comprise animals which greatly differ in size; one species, which is the smallest of all horned creatures, being no larger than a hare; others stand from 34 to 4 feet in height at the shoulders, and weigh some 800 to 900 pounds. One species inhabits our Western plains, the Prong-horn Antelope, which is perhaps the most elegant and graceful of all our wild animals. It is only since the English invasion of Abyssinia, that the Oryx Beisa, a new species, has been observed by naturalists, and until recently no living individual had been captured. A specimen has within a short time been added to the magnificent collection of the Zoological Gardens of Regents Park, London.

The Beisa Antelope differs from a well known, closely allied species, the *Leucoryx* of Northern Africa, in having straight horns, and by its peculiar markings. It is of a cream color, with black bands upon the face and legs. Its length of face is 17 inches, from its ears to the root of the tail it measures 4 feet 7 inches, the tail is 26 inches in length, including the brush, which measures 11 inches. The height at the shoulders is 3 feet 7 inches, and the length of the horns is 2 feet 6 inches. The courage and strength of this graceful beast is such that it readily kills and frequently vanquishes and kills the lion, and when wounded it charges the hunter with great fierceness. These animals feed upon coarse grasses, and occasionally browse upon the shoots of acacias and other trees. They feed in the morning and evening only, and drink at mid-day. They run in herds of ten and less in number, although single animals are occasionally met with. They are exceedingly cautious and wary, and can only be approached with difficulty. By the capture of this rare animal the natural history of Africa, of which we have so much yet to learn, has been enriched in a notable degree.

—Advices have been received from Professor E. D. Cope, paleontologist of Lieutenant Wheeler's surveys, of the discovery of a vast bed of coeene vertebrate fossils in New Mexico. The Professor had discovered no less than twenty-five or thirty new species, embracing eight or ten new genera.

A large lot of natural history specimens, collected by Mr. Charles E. Aiken, has been received at the office of the Wheeler surveys. They number over fifteen hundred, one hundred and fifty of which are of birds alone.—*Washington Sunday Herald*.

—Upon a ranch in Nevada, on the Carson River, there is a herd of twenty-six camels, all but two of which were bred and raised in Nevada. Some years ago nine or ten camels were imported into that State, but of these only two lived to be acclimated, and from this pair have been raised twenty-four. The camel may now be said to be thoroughly acclimated in that State.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, Nov. 8, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending November 7th, 1874:

One Touque Monkey, *Macaca mulatta*. Hab. Ceylon. Presented by Dr. H. A. C. Anderson.
One black-handed Spider Monkey, *Ateles melanochr.* Hab. Costa Rica.
One red-billed Tree Duck, *Dendrocygna autumnalis*. Hab. South America. Presented by Rear Admiral Napoleon Collins, U. S. N.

W. A. COSKILL.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

A Red Hook farmer asks, "if we can recommend the propagation of the English sparrow; if they are destructive to grain, etc.

We know that, notwithstanding the great value placed upon the English sparrow as an insect exterminator, there are sober sides to this question. They are, we allow, pretty, social birds, and by the denizens of the sunshiny city thoroughfares deemed good company, and no one must deprive them of their daily crumb. That they have good service in exterminating the mother miller moth, which deposits the eggs of the worms that eat the maples of our large cities, we have no doubt; but this is not all these English sparrows do. They increase and multiply with exceeding rapidity, and have already become a pest in some portions of the country—notably in New Jersey. They are by no means content with feeding on the vicinity of gardens, they do not feed ravenously upon the worms, or tree insects and moths. They will not, unless extremely hungry, eat the canker worm of the elm and apple trees, and there are some four or five other insects common to the garden that the English sparrow has too nice an appetite and stomach to digest.

It is very well to romance upon these birds; but when we have a clear, prosaic letter, asking us as an agricultural authority whether they are a benefit or a pest to the great agricultural community, it spoils the romance, destroys the poetry, and reduces all the fine stories to a simple question, Do they do good or harm in the end?

We have opened one of the sparrows occasionally, and found its crop filled not with the most noxious of insects, but with by far the greater proportion of the little black cricket, the green chafin, and others of the most harmless kinds of insects. We never found in the crops of the sparrows opened and examined a single rose bug, or any other bugs of the hard scale, or shelled beetles.

In concluding this article, we would certainly say, that we do not hesitate to urge the necessity of keeping them away from grain fields, particularly rye and wheat. In our large wheat fields they would prove the greatest enemies, and if suffered to breed unmolested for a few years would, we fear, prove more damaging to the Western farmer than even the occasional grasshopper visitation.

In a future paper we shall speak of our native birds as the friends of man, and give some reasons why they should be carefully protected.

OLLIPHOD QUILLS.

WILD FLOWERS IN OUR WOODS.—There are numerous wild flowers in almost any of our woods that are the objects of our admiration. We have made a list of quite a number of these, which we know by careful experiments to be admirably well suited to cultivation in the garden.

We mention first the *Antennaria margaritacea*, or the pearly everlasting, which is one of the well known wild flowers of our pastures and woods. It is a modest, unassuming little flower, of pearly scales, covering a tiny yellow centre. Who has not seen its little golden eye peeping up from its quiet home? Do we not consecrate the tombs of our loved ones with these blossoms of the immortal pearl? Surely we love it more in any other place. It would ever perpetuate; hence we plant it in our gardens, and make it an object of our tenderest regard.

We often pass by insignificant and unworthy our attention flowers that in other countries are held in the highest estimation. Our humble pasture and woodland friend—a flower that comes the nearest to what are called the English balsam pride, is an everlasting flower in its wild state. It is well known in all our Northern States as "pearly everlasting," from its very peculiar shade of color, being a beautiful pearl, not to be seen in any other place. The strictly botanical name of this plant I find to be *Antennaria*. Though closely related to the "life everlasting," or balsam, it is not the same plant, and should not be confounded with it.

The little annual *Grapholium polycephalum* is a good plant, but less of globe shape, and its flower heads are of a dingy grey, and no botanist would confound it with its pearly friend, the perennial everlasting, which throws up a number of stems of foot in height, and are finely branched. These stems are downy, with long, narrow, woolly leaves, green on the upper surface, woolly on the under, and when once seen are ever remembered. The flowers grow in what are termed corymbs, or heads. These heads, though not larger than a common pea, are composed of many florets and pearly white scales, which give the flower its beauty, and add much to its value as a Winter coverlet in its bed. This flower so much resembles the French immortelle, that it is often gathered from our American pastures and woods to meet a ready sale at a high price in Parisian markets. To collect and dry these flowers may yet develop their market value, and we would like to suggest to some of our lady readers this pleasant recreation, which may be made quite profitable to them. We have met with good success in our transplanting experiments, the flowers growing larger, more stocky, and more fragrant. Will not some of our friends collect a few of these flowers, and give us the result of their experiments?

Many other forest flowers are worthy of attention, and our experiments with them may be noted hereafter.

OLLIPHOD QUILLS.

AGRICULTURAL THEORY.—In looking over a copy of an English agricultural gazette, we were strikingly impressed with the want of successful training of those who are destined by choice and inclination to give the densest and up to the edge of husbandry." Our American schools also fall immensely below the standard wants of what constitutes a thoroughly educated and practical agriculturist. And we find that very few of those who have become quite successful as agriculturists in Europe had anything approaching what is called a liberal education. On the contrary, very few of those cited adopted this as their calling until late in life.

Farmers' sons and laborers of common intelligence have nearly always supplied this important field of labor. It demonstrates to our own mind that farming is a business which requires no small share of energy, attention, and skill—that it cannot be set up as a tin shop, or with any hope of success with no other education than our common schools give upon tried state, or by a few years of labor with a common farmer. It requires an ingrained love for the pursuits of agriculture, taught, as they should be, in the most thorough manner, every branch being fully understood and loved, not because the young man has some capital, and has become disgusted with city life, or is sentimental upon green fields and rustic life; but any young man of only ordinary intellect, without any training at school, and do not let the name of the business, and stand at the same time the best appearance of his field of labor, will be safe to stay upon the ground and occupy it, as he is just the man to reap the reward of his vocation.

OLLIPHOD QUILLS.

SLIP PROPAGATION.—Our lady friends may with a little care save themselves quite an outlay for plants, especially if their garden is a large one and calls for the use of many varieties. Procure shallow pans or saucers, in number sufficient for your plant slips; fill these full of coarse sand, and keep the same quite damp. Place these saucers in a warm situation, and do not let the sun become too hot. Now place the cuttings of the desired plants. All that is necessary to success is to keep the saucer in full light in a warm place in the sitting room, near a window, and the ordinary heat of the room will do all the rest. As soon as the plants have rooted they should be placed in earth, and will then grow well.

OLLIPHOD QUILLS.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E. B. P., Salem, Mass., writes:—I am almost discouraged in my attempts at cultivation of small plants, fruits, and even flowers, much as I love them. I am almost ready to believe what I have heard said, that "horticulture is only a fight with weeds and insects." From your abundant knowledge can you give me a word of consolation?

*Never give up to the insects. Go to work at once. Hand pick and kill what you can; give a decoction of quassia and quinine chips through a fine syringe to one lot; administer sulphur in fine flower form to another, and to others a dose of strong soap suds and tobacco water. Keep on the watch and the slaughter for a week with persevering industry. Hire the boys in the neighborhood to kill the big bugs by the hundred, and the small ones by the pint. You will by these means be sure to clean them out, and you will have as fair a crop as any of your neighbors.

As an aid to your efforts in the blossoming season of the peach, the apricot, and plum, hang upon the limbs of the trees open mouthed preserve bottles, half filled with honey water, or molasses and water, and you will catch quarts of all kinds of wasps and evil disposed insects. I always use such precautions, and find my pay for my labor. Do the same, and report your success.

OLLIPHOD QUILLS.

JOSEPH OMEN, Illinois, writes to know whether quails eat the early corn.

Quails do not deprecate upon corn, although seen in our corn fields near the woods at all seasons. Having the same erroneous idea when quite a lad, I often wondered what so many quails found to eat in the corn field, and thought I would watch them carefully. I supposed they pulled up the corn for the sweet kernel. I had observed a large flock of quails busily at work in the corn field near the woods day after day, and noticed them very carefully. I found their habits were just like the incidents related in a former number of FOREST AND STREAM of a farmer boy's experiment and observation in Ohio. His notice was particularly called to the regularity of their operations in taking row after row, and working the field, as it were. This incident recalled vividly to mind my own observations and experience. On killing three of these quails, and opening their crops, I found no corn, but innumerable striped and chinch bugs, though not a single cut worm. I have since that time made several experiments to test this fact, and have found it true with one or two very trifling exceptions. That the quail does not eat corn at some seasons I do not say; but generally, when other food is abundant, I believe corn to be the food least appreciated by them.

OLLIPHOD QUILLS.

THE COCOANUT TREE.

PHILADELPHIA, November 6th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your Answers to Correspondents about the cocoanut tree, is there not a mistake? I have seen many a one, and never saw one a bit like a cherry tree in form, and think them very ugly. Those that I saw were some of them fifty feet high, and not a branch for thirty feet. They grow like a palm—a bunch at the top, the nuts growing amongst the leaves, and neither branch nor leaf for many feet from the ground. The tree is girdled from root to branches with rings, and I think anything but handsome.

B. W. H.

Your description is quite correct. The cocoanut belongs to the family of palms. The editor of this paper is unable to ascertain how such an improper description as is referred to was admitted to these columns.—Ed.]

The Kennel.

DOG BREAKING.—No. 4.—RETRIEVING.

IN England it is considered damaging to a setter or pointer to allow them to retrieve, and it is argued that the contact of dead game with the nose of either has the effect of diminishing their susceptibility in scenting live birds. In America few broken dogs can be sold unless they can retrieve, and almost the first question asked, is: "Can he fetch?"

We confess we much prefer shooting over a retrieving setter, and always train one of a brace to this usefulness, and in our individual case have never had steadiness at point or charge one particle lessened by it. Probably it may be attributed to our strictness in breaking our dogs to perfect obedience in dropping or charging and remaining so until the order fetch was given. It is also held by trainers abroad, that if a dog is taught to retrieve he should be made first to point dead before being allowed to lift it. This is considered unnecessary by Colonel Hutchinson, from whose admirable treatise on dog-breaking we quote:

"Some good sportsmen maintain that a retrieving setter or pointer, on finding a dead bird, ought to point it until desired to lift it. This training they hold to be advisable on the ground that it conduces to the dog's steadiness by diminishing his wish to run forward on seeing a bird fall; but the plan has necessarily this evil consequence, that should the setter when searching for the dead bird come across and point as he ought, any fresh game, on your telling him to fetch it—as you naturally will—he must spring it if he attempts to obey you. Surely this would tend more to unsteady him than the habit of lifting birds as soon as found?"

We believe, also, that the ordering of a dog to fetch while standing a live bird which, in mistake, is thought to be the one just killed, would tend to puzzle in a great measure; but we likewise know that an intelligent animal soon learns that after the report of the gun he is expected to seek dead and fetch it, and if properly trained awaits the command to do so, and in a majority of cases sees where or about the direction of the bird's fall, and while going for it, if he winds a fresh bird, will point it, owing to the difference and nature of the scent, and likewise its situation.

In this country the sportsman, as a rule, owns but one

dog, and it must be his setter and retriever combined, and therefore the most useful.

We begin as soon as possible with our puppy, if we wish to teach him to retrieve, by allowing him to play with a ball, or an old glove thrown first a short distance from him, each time allowing him to tug and pull at it when he brings it. Increasing the distance gradually as you throw the glove, and after he fetches, giving him a reward in the shape of a morsel of food. The most difficult part of the task, however, is when we wish and command him to fetch when he has not the inclination to do so. Determination, and probably severity, will be required at this point, and we have adopted this plan with success. When he refuses the order, drag him to where the object lies, saying fetch in a distinct tone, place it in his month, and by holding your hand under his jaws and forcing him to retain it, lead him back to where you first stood, all the while saying fetch. This may have to be repeated many times before you succeed in gaining perfect obedience, and the patience of the calmest temper is apt to be tried. We follow the plan of rewarding again just as soon as the order is obeyed, and we have stated our adoption of this plan from the training of a six months old puppy alluded to before. Having become successful in teaching him to fetch, as in play, we one day commanded him in a rather severe tone, which he did not comprehend in the least, and would not answer to; taking him by the neck we shook him rather roughly, forced the object into his mouth and pulled him after us. Feeling we had been too severe on the young dog, we gave him a piece of biscuit, and in a few minutes attempted the ordering again; he obeyed at once, and ever afterwards we experienced no trouble whatever. A good plan to confirm your dog to retrieving birds is to take him to a pigeon match and allow him to witness the whole proceedings; but we advise that he should be taken into the field on game first, and be thoroughly broken to charge and to remain so until you order him to fetch; if he is not, nothing would be more damaging.

DYING OF GRIEF.—About two weeks ago a man named Parcells, a blacksmith residing near Dobb's Ferry, went hunting "coons" at night. His companions consisted of a neighbor, residing close by, and a faithful dog, apparently a cross between the setter and fox hound. While searching for game at Sneed's Landing, on the Hudson River, Parcells approached the brink of the Palisades, and by some mishap lost his balance and fell down a distance of thirty feet. His friend having missed him sought him, and by diligent search found him lying where he had fallen, and his faithful dog by his side moaning piteously. On attempting to approach the body, the usually friendly animal strongly protested by growls and threatening attitudes, and even jumping forward whenever the effort at drawing nigh was essayed. The man seeing that his companion was seriously injured, went for aid, and in a short time returned with a surgeon and some friends, but the dog, which lay with its head across the body, refused to let them touch the treasure it so faithfully guarded. They were at length compelled to club him most unmercifully to drive him away from his post. An examination proved that life was extinct, so the remains were placed in a boat and a piece of canvas thrown over them. The dog, half dead from the beating, on seeing the disposal made, jumped into the boat also, and seeking shelter under the cover, placed his head across his master's face, and remained there until a landing was effected. The body was then placed in a wagon and conveyed home; but no sooner had it been covered than the loving friend again sought his old post.

After the burial the dog became much depressed, refused its food, and wandered listlessly about, moaning in a low, nervous tone, and heedless of everything. He would pay no attention to any of the inmates of the house, and all their efforts could not cause him to manifest any signs of recognition. After dragging along for a week, apparently without food or water, and suffering from a severe nervous prostration, he finally died—a martyr to his own love.

PORTABLE FOOD FOR DOGS.—Our readers may remember that not long since we advised the use of a portable food for dogs, especially where Western trips are taken by the sportsman, when it is often very difficult to obtain proper nourishment for pointers and setters. In response to our recommendation Mr. John Krider, of Philadelphia, has lately imported from England a large invoice of Spratt's celebrated dog biscuit, a sample of which was handed us for our inspection. It is manufactured in cakes of about a quarter of a pound each, and composed of proportionate parts of animal and vegetable matter, submitted to great pressure; it is claimed to be proof against fermentation and putrefaction and is extensively used by sportsmen abroad. Three or four of the biscuit, soaked for two or three hours in warm water, will make an ample meal for a dog doing hard work during the shooting season, and the cost per pound is about equal, if not less, than that of refuse beef. We are particularly pleased that a portable food can now be procured by sportsmen, and should advise again, that a similar article be manufactured in America, feeling confident it would meet with a ready sale. The Spratt dog biscuit has been tried by many Philadelphia sportsmen, and we daily hear much in its praise.

ADVICE TO PURCHASERS OF DOGS.—After purchasing a setter or pointer do not be discouraged, and do not condemn, if after he has been sent from a distance to you, he will not at once work as you desire and expected in the field. No matter how well a dog has been broken, it is

not reasonable to suppose he can immediately transfer his affections, nor do for you as he had done for his former master, until he becomes thoroughly reconciled to his new home. We remember a case where a fine setter, splendidly broken, was purchased by a gentleman at a distance, and after two days journey by express, the dog reached him. Anxious to try the animal at once the buyer drove up to the train on its arrival, and the setter was immediately transferred to the wagon and taken to the field that his merits might be tested. Of course the poor dog failed in every respect, through the fatigue he had undergone by railroad and on account of the total strangeness of the surroundings, and was returned forthwith with the information that he was worthless. He was purchased shortly afterward by a sportsman more judicious and rational than the first, and thoroughly satisfied with him, he often refused double the price he gave for him. Such cases occur frequently, and our advice is, become first acquainted with your new dog before condemning him and the seller, and only after perfect rest and acquaintance with him, take him into the field.

THE POINTS OF SHOW DOGS.

THE BEAGLE.

Head intelligent, eyes most expressive and lively, the head much finer in all proportions than that of the harrier which it much resembles; sharp-nosed; body very compact and muscular; short legs; height from twelve to fifteen inches; color same as harriers. This class is judged almost similarly to the harrier, but so few come under the eyes of the judges, that the breed has not been taken so much notice of as some others; and to define all the separate points required is very difficult. The above will give an idea of what is really wanted for the show dog in the beagle class.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Head.....	15 Back.....	10
Neck.....	5 Loin.....	10
Legs.....	10 Hind-quarters.....	10
Feet.....	10 Stern.....	5
Shoulders.....	30	100

FOX TERRIER.

Head long; forehead flat; ears thin, fine, and pendant, carried flat to face and almost V-shaped; eyes sharp; but not prominent, or too large; cheeks lean, with a large, sharp, powerful jaw; nose black, with a good mouthful of sound teeth, not undershot; neck fine but muscular, not throaty, set into the shoulders lightly and elegantly, with proportioned depth of chest, neither too thick nor too wide; fore-legs straight, but muscular arms, with a nice round strong lower leg with a round cat-like foot; back straight, not too long, with well rounded ribs, short, well developed loin; hips wide; stifles muscular; hock not too straight, or so as to give a stiff bull-dog-like appearance, with a nice substance of bone and muscle on the lower leg; stern set on straight, not carried over the back, although carried gaily.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Head.....	25 Body, including hind quarter.....	20
Jaw.....	5 Ears and loins.....	20
Nose.....	5 Stern.....	5
Neck.....	10 Hind-quarters.....	10
Shoulders.....	15 Feet.....	5-100

Fincher's Guide.

A FOX CHASE.—A correspondent writing to us from distant Deer Lodge, Montana, sends the following sketch of a regular old-fashioned chase after Reynard. It seems that the West is after all the home of true sportsmen, for though defying all dangers to amass a fortune, yet they spice their life quite frequently with a dash after the buffalo, deer, antelope or fox, and receive new vigor from their many sallies after the game with which their country abounds.

The knights of the saddle and spur gave the hounds another long run on Saturday afternoon as a "farewell" to Mr. John Pemberton, who left for Missouri on Tuesday. Among other trophies brought in were two splendid foxes. The one first flushed was a scrub out of luck, and was easily overtaken; but the second was a "medicine" fox, and proved so leggy that the pack had a run of over three hours before they holed him. As an instance of the sagacity of Reynard, we give the following incident of the chase: After a two hours run, on coming to a stream, both dogs and fox were badly jaded—the fox but a short distance ahead and wheezing at every jump. After crossing, Reynard slowly jogged up the bank, and, turning square about, stopped to see what the hot pack at his heels would do in crossing. The little general reckoned the cool stream would prove too inviting to be resisted by his pursuers, and he was right; for as they plunged into the water they came to a dead halt. Some laid down, others looked wistfully up the bank, but all preferred the water to the trail. Seeing this, his lordship of the brush leisurely walked into the shade of a friendly tree, faced the tired hounds, and quietly stretched himself on the grass, as much as to say "I'll take a little rest myself; so you shall have now the best of it." And there the rogue lay with an eye on the pack until they got rested—perhaps five minutes—and were urged up the bank to the scent again. At the first note Reynard, as fresh as a daisy and with a look of defiance at the hungry band behind, sprang up nimbly and sped away like the wind—over hill, down ravine and through thicket he flew, with the music of the pack hurrying him to his best, and the clatter of hoofs telling him that some one would be in at the death. But in vain the game little fellow ran; in another hour he was forced into his castle, there capitulated to the spade, and was brought into town alive.

—The first grand fox hunt of the season, under the auspices of the Staten Island Shooting Association, took place on Wednesday. The meeting, which was called for half past nine o'clock A. M., met at Mr. Jaycock's farm, at Butcher's, between Bull's Head and Graniteville, on the north side of the island. All gentlemen in Richmond county and vicinity owning hounds were invited to participate in the chase.

IS THE TORTOISE A GAME BIRD?

LAWRENCE, Kan., November 5th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—I have to add my testimony to that of the gentlemen who have, so far, noticed that game dogs will work on and point the land tortoise. I saw a goodish dog do it a few days since. "In the months of many witnesses shall all things be established." On the bosom of the stream shall many things do the light. I have also noticed a cat catching grasshoppers and eat them, and have seen a rat do the same. B.

—We see in the New York Sunday Herald the advertisement of a "Dan Demon" terrier. What breed of pups can this be? "Perhaps it is one that is the very 'de'il' for rats."

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
Nov. 12.....	11. 31	11. 31	11. 31
Nov. 13.....	1 2	19 33	9 49
Nov. 14.....	1 29	11 19	10 37
Nov. 15.....	3 24	57 18	10 37
Nov. 16.....	4 22	1 9	10 92
Nov. 17.....	5 18	2 5	1 13
Nov. 18.....	6 17	3 5	2 17

LIST OF RACES AND WINNERS FOR 1874.

—We print herewith a list of the yacht races for 1874. This list was prepared by a gentleman in Boston, who is too modest to allow his name to be used, as his efforts are devoted only to this journal, and he does the work on no other ground than the desire to have the calendar properly represented, and enable inquirers to know the winning boats by a reference to dates. This gentleman occupies one of the highest positions in the yachting circles of this country; and from the thoroughness of his labor one can readily surmise his acquaintance with the matter under consideration, and his close attention to the subject.

This document will be found of very high importance by all yachtsmen, and the lovers of their sports, as it is the only one prepared on the subject; and even this has been done as a special compliment to the FOREST AND STREAM for its devotion to yachting, and the usual completeness of its reports on all these subjects. Thus while we are enabled to lay before our readers a valuable document, we are, at the same time, complimented by the very warm letter accompanying it, and the many queries sent us relative to the matter. We are pleased to learn that the effort of this journal in this class of elegant pastimes has been recognized by the best authorities in the land, and that they feel it their duty to sustain our efforts in every way possible. For this kind consideration we beg leave to tender thanks to the gentlemen who have so freely and ably aided us in making our yachting reports the models of completeness and thoroughness they have been deemed to be.

May 15.—Charleston regatta. Emmie wins.
 May 18.—Philadelphia, Philadelphia Yacht Club regatta; first class, Willie Kleitz, first prize; Albert Dager, second prize; Albert Eggleston, third prize; second class, Richard Hiddle, first prize; J. B. Brewer, second prize; S. A. Slano, third prize.
 May 20.—South Boston, Match, Mabel beats Lizzie.
 May 21.—South Boston, Dorchester Y. C., first regatta; winners, Schr. Curlew; C. B.'s, first class, Kelpie; second class, Firefly; third class, Water Witch; fourth class, Tulip; second class keel, Fearless.
 May 30.—Fall River, Alpheus beats Lackawanna and Glend.
 May 30.—Sny Pond, Arlington Y. C. regatta. Clara wins.
 June 2.—Detroit, International Y. C. regatta for third class; Nettie, first prize; Lulu West, second prize.
 June 3.—Detroit, I. Y. C. regatta second class; Adelaide, first prize; Fleeting, second prize.
 June 3.—Tom's River, T. R. Y. C. regatta; Oscar Robinson, first prize, Lulu, second prize; Ida, third prize.
 June 4.—Gowanus Bay, Match, Dart beats Crow.
 June 4.—South Boston, S. B. Y. C., first regatta, Keels; first class—Starlight, first prize. Second Class—Fearless, first prize; Uncle Moses, second prize. C. B.'s first class—Queen Mab, first prize; Popsy, second prize. Second Class—Maud, first prize; Mabel, second prize.
 June 6.—Dorchester, D. Y. C., first Championship regatta; Keels, first class, Sunbeam; second class, Fearless; C. B.'s, first class, Nimbus; second class, Mabel; third class, Maud; fourth class, Tulip wins.
 June 10.—New York, A. Y. C. regatta, second class sloop Flyaway wins.
 June 11.—New York, N. Y. Y. C. regatta, Tidal Wave takes first class schr. prize and Bennett Challenge Cup, Maple takes second class schr. prize, Grace first class sloop prize, Wayward second class sloop prize.
 June 15.—New York, Columbia Y. C. regatta; winners, Cabin Sloops; Commodore, Open Sloops, first class, Journeyman; second class, G. B. Deane; third class, Tugboat.
 June 15.—New York, Brooklyn Y. C. regatta; Schr. Tidal Wave, sloop, first class, Odine; second class, Scholmer; third class, Wm. T. Lee; win first prizes with and without allowances. Schr. Comet, sloop, first class, T. B. Asten; second class, Kaiser; third class, Brooklyn, win second prizes with allowances.
 June 15.—Washington, American Y. C. regatta; winners, first class, Americas; second class, Columbia; third class, Spray.
 June 15.—Philadelphia, Pa. Y. C. regatta; first class, George Hoff, first prize; Class S. Astin, second prize; second class, K. F. Hiddle, first prize; J. B. Brewer, second prize.
 June 16.—Tarrytown, Tarrytown Y. C. regatta; Phantom, first prize; Annie, second prize.
 June 17.—Boston, East Boston Y. C. regatta; winners, Keels, first class, Guel; second class, Lidie; C. B.'s, first class, Mabel; second class, Sunbeam.
 June 17.—Savannah regatta; first class, Coquette; third class, Nannette, win; second class, Hattie Hull and Emma, tie.
 June 17.—Lynn, L. Y. C. regatta; first prizes, first class, Maric; second class, Expert; third class, Mabel; second prizes, first class, Lillie; second class, Kate; third class, Lizzie.
 June 17.—Salmon regatta; first prize, Phil Sheridan; second prize, Victor.
 June 17.—Marblehead regatta; first prize, Fearless, Jr.; second prize, Leader; third prize, Itambler.

June 17.—Williamsburgh, W. Y. C. regatta; winners, first class, Melvin; second class, Boreas; third class, Dolly Varden; fourth class, Orient; fifth class, S. M. Rodgers; sixth class, N. Jackhie.
 June 18.—South Boston, S. B. Y. C., First Championship regatta; Keels, second class, Fearless, first; C. B.'s, first class, Ripple, first; Naiaid (Queen, second; second class, Maud, first; Unique, second.
 June 20.—San Francisco, Match, Freda beats Minnie.
 June 20.—Dorchester, D. Y. C. Second Championship regatta; the following boats for the second, third and fourth prizes: Keels, first class, Sunbeam; second class, Fearless; C. B.'s, first class, Nimbus; second class, Mabel, and fourth class, Tulip; Water Witch, third class C. B. wins, tying Maud.
 June 22.—Halifax, R. H. Y. C. match for challenge cups; Kate wins in second class.
 June 25.—New York, N. Y. Y. C. Ladies' regatta; winners, C. B. sch's, first class, Tidal Wave; second class, Comet; sloop Vision.
 June 27.—Brooklyn, Long Island Y. C. regatta; sloop, J. S. Gaze, Union Pr.; Phoebe D., Club Pr.; Open Boats, first class, Brooklyn U. and C. Pr's; second class, Joe Saunders, U. and C. Pr's; third class, Only Daughter, U. and C. Pr's.
 June 29.—Put in Bay, I. Y. C. regatta for first class; first prize, Cora; second prize, Annie Culbert; third prize, Lena.
 June 29.—Washington, Match, Fannie Bell beats Spray.
 June 29.—Jersey City, Oceanic Y. C. regatta; first class, Brooklyn; second class, Emily P.; third class, first prize, Tough; second prize, Alleppo.
 June 30.—Jersey City, J. C. Y. C. regatta; first class, Incognita; third class, Irene; fourth class, Annie.
 July 1.—Swampscott, Eastern Y. C. regatta; first class schr's, first prize, Foam; second prize, Halcyon; second class schr., Fearless; second class sloop, Nimbus.
 July 1.—Halifax, Royal Halifax Y. C. Corinthian Matches.
 July 1.—Grosbe Isle, I. Y. C. regatta for third class; Emma wins first prize, with and without allowance; Kittie takes second prize.
 July 1.—Southport regatta; winners, first class, first prize, Mystery; second prize, Ada; second class, first prize, Ripple; second prize, Gracie; third class, first prize, Fearless; second prize, Ella.
 July 3.—Oyster Bay, Seavanhaka Y. C. Corinthian Sloop Match, Vision wins.
 July 4.—Dyster Bay, S. Y. C. regatta; winners, schooners, Triton; sloops, first class, Vindex; second class, Fel Scen; third class, Mary Emma.
 July 4.—Detroit, I. Y. C. regatta; first class, first prize, Cora; second prize, Annie Culbert; third prize, Ida; second class, Fleeting; first prize.
 July 4.—Lynn, L. Y. C. regatta; first class, first prize, Lillie; second prize, George Manson; second class, first prize, Mabel; second prize, Expert; third prize, Fleeting; third class, Curlew, first prize; Lucy, second prize; George, third prize; fourth class, June Bug, first prize; Humbug, second prize.
 July 4.—Portland, P. Y. C. regatta; first class, Ray; second class, Gracie, third class, Frolie.
 July 4.—Perth Amboy, P. A. Y. C. regatta; first class, first prize, Brooklyn; second prize, J. M. Chapman; second class, Emily P., first prize; Chi Psi, second prize.
 July 4.—Wilmington, Carolina Y. C. regatta; Little Walter, first prize; Renta, second prize.
 July 4.—Albany, Albany Y. C. regatta; C. B. Knowles wins.
 July 4.—Long Beach regatta; first prize, Infant; second prize, Nellie Squire; third prize, G. W. Ruby.
 July 5.—San Francisco regatta; Annie Stoffer, Champion, and Gazelle win.
 July 4.—Watappa Lake regatta; Jennie wins.
 July 4.—Salmon regatta; first class, first prize, Clithere; second prize, Nettie; second class, first prize, Phil Sheridan; second prize, Comet; third prize, Shadow; third class, first prize, Foam; second prize, Emma; third prize, Ripple.
 July 4.—Wakefield regatta; first prize, Leader; second prize, Adelaide.
 July 4.—Quebec regatta; first class, first prize, India; second prize, Lena; third class, first prize, Wildfire; second prize, Dolly Varden; third prize, Loniea; fourth class, first prize, Spray; second prize, Eva M.
 July 4.—Boston regatta; first class, schr's, Fearless, first prize; Azalea, second prize; sloop, Coming, first prize; Nina, second prize; second class, schr's, first prize, Vindex; third class, Emma; keel sloop, first prize, Mist; second prize, Starlight; C. B. Sloops, first prize, White Cup; second prize, Clytie; third class, C. B.'s, first prize, Fearless; second prize, Kelpie; third prize, Mabel; Keels, first prize, Ruby; second prize, Fearless; third prize, Gleamer.
 July 4.—Grandport regatta; Starline wins.
 July 4.—Greenport regatta; Fannie, first prize; J. O. Wells, second prize.
 July 6.—Swampscott, Beverly Y. C. first regatta, first class, Eva, first prize; Faneon, second prize; second class, Perl, first prize; Isis, second prize; third class, Tulip, first prize; Pink, second prize. Champion pennants for best actual time, to be won three times, were taken by Eva, Perl and Isis.
 July 10.—St. Augustine, Gae Regatta Club regatta, Gae wins; at a previous race Carrie won.
 July 13.—Philadelphia, match for \$300; Albert Dager beats Willie Kleitz.
 July 13.—Beverly, B. Y. C. Second regatta; Surf, first class, and Nora, third class.
 July 14.—Beverly, B. Y. C. Third regatta, for caps presented by Wm. Scholer; first class, Eva; second class, Perl; third class, Pink, win.
 July 16.—Long Island Sound, M. Y. C. regatta; first class, T. J. Crombie; second class, Skip Jack, win.
 July 17.—South Boston, S. B. Y. C. Second Championship regatta; C. B.'s, first class, Eva, first, Fannie, second; second class, Maud, first, second prize; second class Keels, Fearless, first, Uncle Moses, second; Maud and Fearless winning for the second time and taking the first championship prizes.
 July 18.—Dorchester, D. Y. C. Third Championship regatta for third class C. B.'s; Bristol wins, tying Maud and Water Witch.
 July 18.—Quebec regatta; first class, India, first prize, Lena, second prize; second class, Maud, first prize, Wildfire, second prize; third class, Frank, first prize, Dolly Varden, second prize; fourth class, Komp, first prize, Lottie, second prize.
 July 20.—Boston, Bunker Hill Y. C. regatta; winners, Keels, first class, first prize, Quimper, second prize, Annie M.; second class, first prize, May, second prize, Bull Bow; first class C. B.'s, Lillie, first prize; Ada, second prize.
 July 22.—New Hamburg, Central Hudson Y. C. regatta; Fidget wins.
 July 25.—Nahant, B. Y. C. Fourth regatta; first class, Waik takes pennant, Eva, first prize, and Firefly second prize; second class, Perl, first prize and pennant; Maud, second prize; third class, Tulip, first prize and pennant; Pink, second prize.
 July 26.—New Orleans, Lake End regatta; winners, third class, Jennie, first prize; Maggie Welsh, second prize; fourth class, Gazelle, first prize; Robert E. Lee, second prize.
 July 27.—Canton regatta; Fritz F. Buckelmeier, first class, and Anne Lane second class, win.
 July 27.—New Hamburg, C. H. Y. C. Match for plate presented by Commodore Grinnell, Mollie wins.
 July 28.—Provincetown regatta; winners, first class, Whinnepknocker, first prize, Myriam B. second prize; second class, Tidal Wave, first prize, Alice W. Hooper, second prize; third class, Sam Weller, first prize, Franklin, second prize.
 July 29.—Newport to West Chop, Bk. Y. C. Race, Schr. Comet and sloop Quiver win.
 July 30.—Stapleton, St. Y. C. regatta; first class, Maud, first prize, Elizabeth, second prize, Queen, third prize; second class, Edith, first prize, Cygus, second prize, Winnie, third prize.
 —East Weymouth, Scrub race; Thos wins.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INTERESTS IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted. All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements must be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, 12th.—Billiard Tournament at Tammany Hall, New York. Trotting at West Side Driving Park.

SATURDAY, 13th.—Trotting at the New Dorp Club grounds, Staten Island.

MONDAY, 16th.—Billiard Tournament.

TUESDAY, 17th.—Billiard Tournament.

WEDNESDAY, 18th.—Billiard Tournament.

THURSDAY, 19th.—Billiard Tournament.

THE IRISH TEAM.—Major Arthur B. Leech, captain of the famous Irish Team, has lately been making an extended tour (perhaps we should call it a long range) over the West and South, from which he returned last Monday in jovial spirits, fine form, and much improved in weight, calibre, and penetration. His purpose is to remain in the city until the 18th, when he will aim to reach the other side of the Atlantic and home. While at New Orleans he was the recipient of a beautiful gold medal from the New Orleans Rifle Association, which is now being engraved by Tiffany & Co. It is very massive, say one and a quarter inches in diameter, and displays the United States and German flags in enamel. The Rifle Club is composed largely of Germans. Wherever the gallant Major went, he was tendered hospitalities of the most liberal and graceful description, the most public of which he felt constrained to decline. Indeed, he expresses himself with enthusiastic affection toward America, and promises to return again. Meanwhile, he will publish, and has already partly written a history of the visit of himself and his comrades to America, detailing all the incidents of the Rifle Match and Tournament, the adventures of the hunters in the West, and his own individual jaunt across the country. The book will be of 300 pages 12 mo., and will undoubtedly meet with a marvellous sale. But four of the Irishmen now remain in the country. Milner is hunting in Colorado, and Bagnall and Kelly remain in Chicago, the former as nurse, and the latter as invalid, he having previously contracted his sickness on the Western prairies. Rigby left on the 4th.

Next week we shall print a sketch of the Hunting Trip of the Team in the Indian Territory, which circumstances have compelled us to defer thus long.

A variety of interesting matter—especially in the department of Rational Pastimes—is crowded out of this issue.

WOODCOCK SHOOTING.

OUR recent article on woodcock has received the approbation of a large number of our correspondents, and its principles have been supported by several journals which devote a portion of their space to sketching the work of the Nimrods and Waltons. We have found, thus far, only one who objects to slaughtering the birds in Summer, and his article will be found on another page. From the numerous communications received, all of which argue on the steps necessary to the preservation of the bird, we should deduce that the work of the hungry pot hunters was the principal cause for the scarcity of this pet of the sportsman, and next to that the indiscriminate destruction of both the old and young birds early in the season by persons who think more of the silly boast of making a large bag than in doing good shooting. We can admire the spirit of the man who scorns to kill mere fledglings on economic as well as sportsmanlike grounds, as much as we detest the vanity of him who slaughters them for the purpose of displaying his prowess and vaunting of it to his friends.

Our assertion that the only way to preserve this game was to enact statutes forbidding the destruction for a certain number of years, has already been taken up by some clubs, who will take prompt action at an early day to have the Legislature of their respective States pass laws forbidding any assaults upon it for a specified period, and suppressing all Summer shooting. If this work is prosecuted vigorously, the legislators will not dare to oppose it; and the consequence of this will be that woodcock will become quite numerous again, and will give our sportsmen an opportunity of testing their skill, and a very important member of our family of birds will be preserved on this continent.

In framing laws for the action of the State Legislatures, the clubs should remember that those suitable for one portion of the country are not adapted to others, owing to the difference in the seasons and the migratory habits of the bird.

Two general statutes could, however, be framed, and these would be broad enough to apply to the whole country, if they were based on climatic influences; for, owing to the various phases of temperature in different sections of the country, the bird is a stranger in one place when it is very abundant in another, so the laws must be framed on these distinctions if they would not be injudicious and oppressive.

We know of States where a woodcock cannot be found in October; so to prevent shooting them in this region before that month would be wrong, as it would not allow sportsmen to enjoy the pleasure of such exercise, whereas in other places any attempt upon them previous to that time would be a radical folly, as they thrify there long enough to give persons all the shooting they should need.

If our Eastern and Western clubs will unite in the effort for the preservation of this fine representative of game birds, they will be enabled to preserve it from extinction, and enjoy for many years hence the pleasure of bagging it, but if they do not, they will have to go far afield ere they can obtain the sensation of tasting its delicious flavor.

This effort of protection is needed; so we hope to hear before long that the true sportsmen of the country have taken some action in the matter, and that they have preserved the bird from extinction.

THE INTERNATIONAL RIFLE MATCH.—The following criticism on the International Rifle Match at Creedmoor, appears in an English contemporary:—

"Between each shot careful cleaning of the barrel was a general rule; the Americans bestowing a longer time than the Irish to this business, and, as the end shows, obtaining a certain benefit for their pains. It may be now fairly conceded, notwithstanding the difference of opinion concerning the muzzle or breech, that the usual disaster of a bullet's eye by Mr. Milner on the wrong target, and of a defective cartridge fired by General Dakin—incidents which led to the natural "ifs" and "had its" of disappointment, but, in this case of such worthy competitors, free of rancor.

May we now turn our attention to the work done at the match, which appears to be of a class worthy to be termed "magnificent." The men in action have been sufficiently lauded for their possession of sustaining power through so long and arduous a task, calling into exertion the keenest faculties of the brain, nerve and eye; demanding constant and extreme tension of mental and physical forces. With the details of the scores your readers are already fully acquainted, so it will now be sufficient to simply generalize them.

Each team fired 270 shots, and each missed only seven times. In ordinary circumstances double this number might have been looked for. The Irish team obtained, in 263 hits, 149 bull's eyes, 107 centres, and 7 outers; while the Americans got in 263 hits, 153 bull's eyes, 96 centres, and 11 outers, the target being 12 feet wide and 6 feet high. The actual scores were, respectively, 931, 934.

Now, if this work be compared with that which, theoretically, or on the system of averages, could be expected from small-bore weapons of known superior workmanship and character, we shall find that six steady good men would probably obtain 108 bull's eyes, 96 centres, 54 outers, 12 misses, and score 829. Also, that if all the six rifles were put into such good fixed rests, that nothing but the natural deviation of the rifle could disturb the accuracy of

aim at the central point, we shall find that they would probably register 138 bull's eyes, 108 centres, 24 outers, without misses, scoring 934, with the same ranges and rounds, and all defects of cartridges being excluded. The work, therefore, of these two teams is justly to be styled "magnificent;" for these men—with all their variations of temperament, imperfections of sight, of nerve, and other disturbing influences which flesh is heir to—performed better work than the mechanical fixed rest could record. Yet, before stating this too decidedly, it may be a question whether, when the fixed rest has been used to test the merits of a valuable rifle, the human precautions of cleaning the barrel between each shot, the careful weighing of ball and powder, are really adopted; for if these things be neglected, the register of the rest cannot be taken as the final measure of the accuracy of the rifle. But the work done at this match appears to have been surpassed by both teams at the trial practice two days previous. We have not detailed scores before us, but the total scores, for the same men, are given: for the Irish, 938 marks; for the Americans, 944—work which was sufficiently a measure of the bitter strength to be put forth in the contest to ensue after the next forty-eight hours.

ASSOCIATION FOR THE PROTECTION OF GAME.

OPENING MEETING FOR THE ENSUING SEASON—THE POACHERS TO BE VIGOROUSLY PROSECUTED.

THE first Fall meeting of the Association for the Protection of Game was held Monday night at the residence of the President, Royal Phelps, Esq. A large number of members were in attendance, and the chair was occupied by Mr. Phelps. After the reading of the minutes of the last meeting, held in May, the Secretary read the correspondence which had taken place in the interim with different game protecting societies throughout the country, particularly the Game and Fish League of New Hampshire, Maryland Association for the Protection and Preservation of Game and Fish, the New Jersey Commissioners of Fisheries, and the Worcester (Mass.) Sportsmen's Club.

Robt. Furey, Esq., of Brooklyn, complained of violations of law by use of set nets in Gravesend Bay that had meshes of less than two inches; but as Gravesend was beyond the jurisdiction of this society, the formation of a protective club and the appointment of a constable were suggested as the first preventive steps to be taken, after which the society would assist at Albany in procuring requisite legislation.

The President reported that, in compliance with the resolution of the club, the committee to whom was referred the subject of uniformity of game laws in different States, had had the documents in relation thereto printed and sent to ninety-three game protecting organizations in different parts of the country, suggesting the holding of a national convention in this city in the month of November. Very soon after they had done this, however, the State Association called a convention for the 9th of September, at Niagara Falls, for the same purpose, and the committee thereupon felt constrained, as a subordinate organization, to suspend all further action, not doubting that the State organization would realize the responsibility which now rests on its shoulders, to see to it that an important subject properly attended to until it is carried to a successful issue.

Mr. Charles Hallock, of FOREST AND STREAM, said that the Association did not think the Niagara Convention was composed of the very best material in the country, and inasmuch as the representation and the number of voters for officers was so small (being only thirty-two), while the number of States and Territories was forty-six, it could scarcely be considered a national convention. While they considered the President and several of the officers men of high intelligence, they thought the matter might be placed in better hands, but did not want to appear antagonistic to the other body. He therefore begged to concur in the remarks of the Chairman, recommending that the committee be discharged. The committee were then discharged, on motion of the Chair.

The President reported that the jury in the suit against Capwell and Storey, charged with having in possession forty trout during the closed season, had rendered a verdict against the association, and that an appeal had been taken to a higher court. The President stated that he had good reason for believing that the jury gave a verdict for the defendants simply because of the severity of the penalty, viz. \$1,000 for the forty trout, or, in case of failure to pay the fine, one thousand days imprisonment.

The President then announced and said that he was confident that many parties were smuggling trout regularly to New York markets contrary to law, and suggested the propriety of placing private detectives on the cars in order to arrest the professional sportsmen, who were habitually violating the statutes. The suggestion of the President was enthusiastically received, and the Treasurer was ordered to place \$3,000 at the disposal of the Executive Committee for the purpose of detecting, rewards, and prosecutions during the present season.

The following gentlemen were unanimously elected members of the association:—Messrs. Gouverneur Morris, Dr. Walter R. F. Day, Benjamin H. Bonney, Henry C. Carey, Martin Van Buren, Mathias Nichol, and Gov. Dix, (honorary member.) The by-laws were amended so as to make the entrance fee \$25, and the annual dues \$10, remaining the same, and limiting the number of members to 100.

A list of cases was then read showing the number of persons prosecuted for infringing the game laws, and the verdicts which had been rendered in favor of the association.

The organization determined by a unanimous vote to submit to the next Legislature the following proposed amendment to the game law, respecting fish and game. The amendment reads as follows:—

REASONS FOR THE AMENDMENT.

1. The first object of the amendment is to prevent the destruction of valuable trout ponds by putting pipe, pickered or other voracious fish therein to eat up and destroy the trout. This is done only out of pure cruelty by revenge for the loss of a trout as is presented. Half a dozen pickered will destroy a trout pond worth \$1,000. The action, as it now reads, covers only the poisoning of trout.

2. The second object of the amendment is to make the offence one of malicious mischief under the Revised Statutes (2 R. S. 839, sec. 15, R. Edmonds' Stat. at Large, 711, sec. 16), and punishable in the same manner.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN NOVEMBER.

Siriped Bass, *Zocon lineatus*.
Wentfish.
SOUTHERN WATERS.
Trot (black bass).
Drum (two species).
Kingfish.
Striped Bass.
Shorthead.
Tatlofish.
Sea Bass.

FISH IN MARKET.—The only change noticeable in the fish markets from last week is the comparative scarcity of blue fish, which retails at twelve cents per pound, and the absence, in a modified form of snails, which now bring twenty-five cents per pound. The South is contributing the highly edible red-snapper and grouper. These come principally from Florida where they are caught in large numbers. Lobsters are also getting scarce, the greater portion of those in the market hailing from Boston. They bring ten cents per pound at present. Bass is quite plentiful and sells at the usual rate. Oysters are very abundant and some of them are exceeding large, many of those from the Chesapeake being monstrous in size.

—There is an unprecedented demand at present for Blue Point oysters, they being considered the finest variety in the market.

—We learn from Virginia that some few days ago about sixty large vessels were dredging the mouths of the Rappahannock and Piankatank rivers, and that all the canoes that could rig up a scrape or dredge were about going into the bottom. At the rate the oysters are being taken up by these means the oyster rocks will soon be naked. Most of the vessels are from other States.

—A large shark has been captured at Cape May. It measured eight feet in length, and on being opened it was found to contain a twelve pound mackerel, besides a number of small fish, all alive and apparently well.

—Mullet are very abundant at Biloxi, Mississippi, and other points. The flavor of the mullet when cooked is superior to the famous mackerel, making a much more delicate dish. We understand that the fishermen of Biloxi propose to catch and pickle them in the New Orleans and other markets.

LOUISIANA.—*Mandeville, November 3.*—Red fish are biting in Lake Pontchartrain now. Angling for these fish with rod, reel and cork from a boat at anchor is the finest sport in the world. It is equal to casting the fly for the far famed salmon. The red fish is full of pluck, and will take out the line a long distance, and when reeled up is off with the bait and again until exhausted. Nothing can surpass his beauty when just hauled out with his glistening copper coat set with spots of black, and when broiled, with butter sauce, few fish rival him in the delicacy and excellence of his flavor. Green trout (black bass) fishing in all our shores is at its zenith upon the appearance of frost, and red fish, sheepshead, croakers, and sea trout are taken with hook and line in large numbers in Lake Pontchartrain.

J. E. L.

—A few days since a school of black fish were driven ashore and captured at North Truro, which numbered 616. The next day they were sold by auction, bringing \$5,777.55. The purchasers expect to realize for the oil at least \$30,000. The captors numbered at least 300 men, women and children, and 100 boats, all sharing the sum realized from the sale. The fish were mostly large, weighing from two to four thousand pounds. There were three or four little kittens, weighing from 150 to 400 pounds. This is a welcome contribution from the sea to the pockets of the fishermen and others, for every one who took part in the driving in has a share. The number previously driven ashore this fall on the Truro coast was 1,165, making a total of 1,305, and yielding 27,900 gallons of oil.

—A correspondent of the St. John's *Telegraph*, writing from Pubnico, N. S., states that there are 136 French families, owning 63 schooners engaged in fishing on the Banks of Newfoundland, and all well to do, and it is estimated that two-thirds of the Gloucester fishing captains are natives of this part of Nova Scotia. Of the value of these fisheries we may form an idea, when, from the little settlement of Lockeport alone, there will be sent this season 70,000 quintals, valued at \$850,000. During the season just closed, 17,400 barrels of porgy oil have been manufactured in Boothbay, Me., or about 435,000 gallons, amounting to the handsome sum of \$157,700. The fish have also yielded a residuum of about 5,800 tons of "chum," valued at \$53,800, making a total of \$231,000. The value of the oil made in the adjoining town of Bristol is about \$500,000—making \$731,000 in the two towns. Quite a number of barrels of silver eels, embedded in wet seaweed, have been sent from Nantucket lately, for the Boston and New York markets. Bringing in the neighborhood of \$20 a barrel, they are quite a profitable article to export. So says the *Mirror*. Quite a business is now being done nights catching herring in Ipswich river and bay. Some dozen boats, with three men in each, take from eight to fourteen barrels nightly. Schooner S. C. Noyes, of Newburyport, is hauled in the mackerel fleet from that port this season, having landed 1240 barrels.

—A sturgeon, weighing 75 pounds, was caught in Lake Simcoe last week.

—The fish weirs in the vicinity of Yarmouth, Mass., have taken large quantities of bass during the past two weeks. They have been very successful this season.

TWIN LAKE TROUT FARM,
NEAR CANAN, CONN., November 12, 1871.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:
While about it, I may as well say that the story of five barrels of bass being sent out of our Twiss is evidently a *canard*, and a very large one at that, as after diligent inquiry, no such streak of bad luck can be traced to its source or its author—at least by any one hereabout.

Yours, &c.,

E. S. PEASE.

The Colleges.

—The students of Tufts College had a splendid field day on the 4th instant, and enjoyed it exceedingly well. The most important event was the mile race. The contestants were F. B. Harrington, '77; W. W. Dodge, '78; J. H. Bradley, '78. Harrington led from the outset, and made the score in five minutes and thirty-eight seconds, which beats Harvard by three seconds. The principal pedestrian sport was the 100 yards race for silver vases. For this B. L. Dwinell, '76; E. C. Churchill, '77; H. L. Whitehead, '77; P. N. Noyes, '77; and J. Q. Frost, '76, were brought into competition. Dwinell finished first in 104, Gurner in 111 seconds, and these respectively received the two vases offered. Harvard's time was 11-3-10 seconds, and that made at Saratoga 104. The wheelbarrow race afforded a deal of sport, and the two burlesque trophies of victory were awarded to H. L. Whitehead and J. Q. Frost. No prizes had been offered for jumping, and the late mention made that it would be a part of the day's sport detracted somewhat from the merit of the exhibition. However, several entered at the last moment, and the biggest standing jump was made by Harrington—9 feet and 7 inches. Perry ran and jumped 17 feet 64 inches, which is a long way ahead of any of the colleges. H. L. Whitehead won the sack race, and the sport concluded with a three legged race.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY, ITHACA, November 24, 1871.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Notwithstanding the poor position which our crew held at the finish at the regatta at Saratoga last July, the interest in athletic sports was never so manifest as at present. Perhaps defeat is necessary in order to teach people to be more careful and thorough in all future preparations. Whatever the reason, the fact remains that nearly every member of the University at present takes more interest in athletic sports than ever before.

Rowing, base ball, and foot ball each receive its share of attention, and that kind of attention which brings success in the end. We attempted a regatta on the 10th of October, but the wind seemed unwilling, and after having two boats swamped in the first race, four six-oared crews having started, and the others being disabled, or going to the assistance of the submerged crew, the regatta was declared postponed. A postponement has been made to be till next Spring. The class boat club have united into a single club, under the name of the Sprague Boat Club, thus giving us, in place of the old cambrus machinery, two clubs—the Tom Hughes and Sprague—with which to contend. Boating in the future at the University. It is believed that this will be much better than the old plan. It certainly cannot be confined exclusively to the sterner sex, for during the past year a crew of ladies, under the instruction of one of the professors, have made rowing their "specialty," and right well have they, through pleasant and stormy weather, performed their exercise. Well may they put to shame many of the club's crews, who fear to venture out if the weather is bad, or there are any indications of a storm. A week or two ago this crew took a little pull down the lake of twenty-two miles, and returned the same day, making the entire trip of forty-four miles in twelve hours. Item for Mr. Clark's "Sex in Education." In base ball the following games have been played: September 19th, '76 vs. '77, '77 winning by a score of 44 to 24; Sept. 24th, '77 vs. '78, '78 winning by 34 to 24. From these games the University nine was selected, and practice together, having their first game on Saturday, October 14th—Forest City, or Ithaca vs. University. Forest City winning; score, 20 to 10. October 17th—Hobart College club vs. University. Hobart winning; score, 22 to 15. October 31st—Syracuse University vs. Cornell University. Cornell winning in seven innings; score, 25 to 12. In all these games some excellent playing was noticed on both sides; but a great deal of practice is necessary to make our club what it should be. The material is good, all that is needed being practice.

In foot ball the following is the record: September 10th, in order to initiate the freshmen, the juniors played them a game, and as a matter of course beat them three straight goals. September 19th, '77 vs. '78. In this game '78, protesting by its playing with '76 to the week before, played a fine game, and by a score of 17 to 10, made the victory theirs. The two goals played yet the freshmen kept the ball from their goal in the last inning for an hour and ten minutes, being the longest inning ever played. I believe, at the University. September 25th the Buckeyes (Ohio) and Bark Peeters of Penn., played a close and well fought game, but the Ohio Buckeyes proved a little too much for the Bark Peeters, winning three out of five goals. October 10th, the Buckeyes of Ohio and Canada worked for the honor of their respective homes, Delaware winning four out of five goals. October 15th forty of the dwellers upon the hill descended into the valley and played the dozens thereof, also forty in number, but the players were so evenly matched that the game resulted in a tie—two and two. The best fought and played game of the season, however, was that on Saturday, October 21st, between '76 and '77, forty men on a side. It might appear from the result that it was all one-sided, since '76 won in three straight goals; time, 23, 35, and 45 minutes respectively; but the sides were very evenly matched, and both played well, except that '76 possessed the most skill in placing, distributing, and playing her men.

In athletics proper much has been done, and a day was appointed for the games, which place twice a year, but on account of the weather they were postponed till next Spring. There are at present twelve men in training, as a foundation for the University crew for next year, and with this start and the winter work in the gymnasium, it is hoped that a good crew may be turned out next year. There are also several single rowers, who have been practicing all the Fall, and who now present a very fine appearance on the water, and who can make very good time.

J.

AMHERST COLLEGE, November 7th, 1871.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Though Amherst was not represented at Saratoga last July, the Fall regatta has shown that there is in this college some excellent boating material. The almost extinct interest in this department was again excited by an energetic few, prizes were offered by the townspeople, and class crews organized. As Amherst owns but two shells, it was arranged that the classes should row in pairs, the two successful crews to have a second trial. The prizes for the two crews were a set of six pairs of silver oars, and the winner of the second trial a set of six silver oars. The course selected upon the Connecticut was one and one half miles up, then a turn, and the same distance back, making three miles.

Saturday afternoon the college repaired to the river, the seniors with their white ribbon, the juniors, royal purple, the sophomores, red, and the freshmen, blue. The water was quite rough for the first race between the seniors and juniors, though not materially impeding the race. Both crews made a fine start, the juniors took the lead, and despite their poor steering, kept it through the race, gradually distancing their rivals. Their time was 18 minutes 54 seconds; that of the seniors 19 minutes 21 seconds. Mr. Scoville, the senior stroke, who has pulled twice at Spraguefield, is considered one of the best rowing men in college, but his crew could not beat him.

After some delay, came the race between the sophomores and freshmen, which resulted in a victory for the former. Their time was 18 minutes 47 seconds, and that of the freshmen 19 minutes 18 seconds. This superiority in time over the other crews was due to the better condition of the water. The freshmen were forced by their rivals into shallow water, where their oars stuck in the mud, though through some technicality

their claiming a foul was not entertained. As Wednesday drew near the excitement grew more intense, until the afternoon, when it was at fever heat. The same boat had been the juniors and sophomores, and each claimed it, but it gave it to the sophomores, who also had the choice of positions. The seniors meanwhile (for that's the way we do here in college) had done all in their power by coaching and encouragement to aid the sophomores, while the juniors had the sympathy of the freshmen, who appeared bedecked with junior purple. After very waiting, the crews started, down into the river, where a broken rudder, the wind compelled the junior crew to row back a mile to the boat-house for repairs; then another mile to the line. There is a moment of silence, and the voice of the Commodore is heard over the water, "Are you ready? Go!" and they are off. The second man of the juniors catches a crab, and for a moment the sophomores have the lead. Then follows a short pull with power to row, each struggling for the lead, which, at the moment, is the juniors. For twenty strokes to the minute—the juniors row a row. At the turn their bow oars slip from its place, and for an instant they cease rowing, then on again, with another spurt toward the finish, and amid ringing cheers the purple crosses the line in 18 minutes 6 seconds, the red following in 18 minutes 28 seconds.

The time made shows that the regatta was a success, and from the leading undeveloped, the college may hope to send a good crew to the next regatta.

The athletics, Saturday, Nov. 7th, were well attended, and proved successful, though the short time for preparation—only four days—was insufficient for the necessary preliminary practice. The contests with the successful competitors were as follows:

1. Standing Dash, 100 Yards—Won by H. S. Knight. Time, 10 sec.
2. Throwing ball a Distance—This was decided upon an average of three throws, and the prize was awarded to W. H. Williams, whose average was 3.9 feet 5.1 inches. The best throw was by D. M. Pratt—350 feet 9 inches.
3. Standing Long Jump, Running Long Jump, and Hop, Skip and Jump—The prize was awarded to C. S. Nash. Total distance, 47 feet 11 inches.
4. Three Mile Walking Race—Won by R. W. Patton, in 26 min. 50 sec.
5. Running High Jump—Won by L. Vinton, who jumped 4 ft. 6 in.
6. Sack Race, 100 Yards—Won by C. S. Sanders. Time, 36 seconds.
7. Three legged Race, 100 Yards—Won by W. R. Ely and H. S. Knight in 34 seconds.
8. Two Mile Running Race—Won by Dr. W. C. Morrell, in 11 minutes 51 seconds.
9. One-half Mile Running Race—Won by C. T. Barker, in 2 minutes 19 seconds.
10. Wrestling Match—This was by far the most interesting thing on the programme, and was won by F. C. Newman. LIBERAL.

PRINCETON, November 7th, 1871.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The first attempt made by Princeton to have a regatta of her own was inaugurated this afternoon. Throughout the whole Fall, thus far, the candidates for the Freshmen and University crews have daily appeared in the canal, and every day have been rowing, but as yet no regatta has been visited as, did not deter them from rowing as usual. The rowing season, however, closed finally to-day with a large race between the '78 crew and the Sophomores, who contended so successfully in the Freshman race at Saratoga last July. The course, though not measured, was probably a little more than a mile and a quarter in length. After a rather exciting race, the Sophomores crossed the line a length and a half ahead of the Freshmen. The Sophomores were considerably out of practice, some of the men having rowed but very little, if at all, at this season. The Freshmen did exceedingly well, and if they fulfil what they promise, they will not be the last crew in the race next summer. They evinced admirable pluck and great strength in the race. Though they rowed rather easily and gracefully, they were not followed by a half a mile from the water. Their stroke seems very effective, and bids fair to equal that of the last year's Freshmen crew. The following are the men who rowed in the '78 crew to-day: Stevenson, stroke; Reid, No. 2; Van Lennex, No. 3; Karge, No. 4; Miller, 5; Hitchcock, bow; Butler, '76, coxswain. The Sophomores had all the members of their old crew, as well as H. Butler, '77, S. S. Crossman. The judges were Messrs T. Hall and J. W. Taylor, of last year's University crew.

After the above affair a scrub race occurred between Messrs. Nicoll, '77, and Captain Biddle, '75, of the University crew, and Messrs. Butler, '78, and Greenough, '75. The former two named rowed in a pair oared working boat, with coxswain, while the latter used a pair-oared shell. The result was a tie.

If present indications prove to be true, Princeton will be represented by an able crew, a member of the senior class, in the single scull race, as well as in the University and Freshman races next summer. The field games of foot ball of the season will be played here next Saturday, the 14th instant, between the Columbia College, New York, and Princeton twentys. A well contested and interesting game is expected.

QUINTUS.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—The Manhattan club has gone through the past season very creditably indeed, considering that they were defeated by their grounds and were only enabled to play from June to September. They defeated the Prospect Park and Staten Island clubs, and were defeated by the St. George and Prospect Park clubs, winning four and losing three of the seven games played by their first eleven. Of second eleven games they won four and lost two, the Staten Island club alone defeating them. Their first eleven taking the averages of the players as the test—as follows: Cannel, Gilbert, Hoberken, Hayward, McDougall, Greig, Errington, H. Tucker, Heywood, and Lonergan.

RESULT OF MATCHES, 1871.

Games played, 13; Won, 8; Lost, 5.

1st Eleven Matches.

Date.	Where played.	Opponents.	Result.
June 27.	Hoboken.	Staten Island.	Lost by 11 innings.
July 4.	Prospect Park.	Prospect Park Club.	Won by 88 runs.
July 23.	Staten Island.	Staten Island Club.	Won by 73 runs.
Aug. 5.	Hoboken.	St. George's Club.	Lost by 35 runs.
Aug. 20.	Hoboken.	Staten Island Club.	Won by 24 runs.
Aug. 25.	Hoboken.	Prospect Park Club.	Lost by 21 runs.
Sept. 12.	Staten Island.	Staten Island Club.	Won by 15 runs.

2d Eleven Matches.

Date.	Where played.	Opponents.	Result.
July 11.	Staten Island.	Staten Island Club.	Lost by 12 runs.
July 30.	Hoboken.	St. George's Club.	Won by 6 wickets.
Aug. 11.	Hoboken.	Staten Island Club.	Won by 73 runs.
Sept. 8.	Hoboken.	Pateron Club.	Won by 103 runs.
Oct. 1.	Staten Island.	Staten Island Club.	Won by 18 runs.
Oct. 7.	Hoboken.	St. George's Club.	Won by 68 runs.

ANOTHER TEST OF ENDURANCE.—When Weston failed to walk five hundred miles in six days the *FOREST AND STREAM* asserted that the feat was possible by those who had mental and physical stamina, and who looked more for an honorable reputation rather than for money. The person who now proposes to do so is Mr. John T. Judd, a well known professor of athletic training. Professor Judd, under the name of John Davidson, has already accomplished several wonderful feats of the kind, and he believes himself fully competent to accomplish this. He has, for instance, proven his endurance by walking 105

hours, or four days, four nights and nine hours, resting only twenty-eight minutes in every twenty-four hours; that is to say, in the whole time about two hours. This is probably the most remarkable exhibition of mere endurance that has ever been made. On several occasions he has walked 100 hours, with only a cessation of thirty-eight minutes in every twenty-four hours, and he for thirty minutes in every twelve hours carried an anvil weighing 115 pounds on his shoulders. As far as distance is concerned, he has made 100 miles in 19 hrs. 47 m., 32 s., walking time, and in doing this he carried the anvil over every every twelve hours for a distance of half a mile, which he made in six minutes. These facts demonstrate that Judd may possibly succeed in accomplishing the feat in which Weston and so many others failed. The effort will be commenced at the Third Avenue Rink the first or second Monday of December, and instead of commencing at midnight, as Weston has done, he will begin early in the morning when fresh from his couch. The professor, if successful, will have accomplished a wonderful feat, and will not be forgotten by gentlemen interested in physical prowess and endurance.

—A game of quoits was played a few days since in the town of Middleton, near Madison, Wisconsin, between John Brown, of Madison, the champion quoit player of the "Dane county Caledonian Club," and John Flick, of Middleton, for \$10 a side, twenty-five being the game. The game was won by John Brown. Score—Brown, 22; Flick, 14.

—Edward Mullen won the championship walking match from New York to Philadelphia, coming in two minutes ahead of W. E. Harding. Time—23 hours and 55 minutes. They were met in Chestnut street by a band of music, and escorted by about 10,000 persons to the Grand Central Theatre. The pedestrians left New York at 12:15 P. M., on Tuesday.

—On November 3d Riverdale was the scene of a lively contest at base ball between the Gentlemen and Boys, the latter winning by the score of 23 to 26.

—The Troy and Resolute clubs, of Fall River, very creditably to themselves, had a difference and played a match together to decide the disputed game on October 31st, the result being the signal success of the Resolutes by a score of 23 to 16.

—The Reliance club of Brooklyn defeated the Chelseas in their third game together on November 5th by a score of 10 to 6, thereby winning the local championship pennant for 1874.

—The Nassaus whipped the Staten Islanders November 7th, by 13 to 11, in Brooklyn.

—On November 6th the Directors of the Boston Club gave a complimentary dinner to their players, on which occasion a very festive time was enjoyed, at which nearly a hundred people sat down, including several of the first merchants of the city, members of the press, &c.

—On November 8 the Nassaus were defeated at Prospect Park by the Concordes, the score being 11 to 9.

—The Bostons and King Phillips played at Rockland, Mass., November 5th, the Red Stockings defeating the amateurs by 16 to 6.

—On November 3 the Staten Island men had a close and exciting contest with the Reliance of Brooklyn, the result being the success of the Island team by 4 to 1. The Reliance won the first game by 10 to 5.

Billiards.

—The National Billiard Congress for 1874, for the championship of the United States, at the three-ball carom game, 300 points up, each with two and three-eighth balls, was inaugurated on Wednesday evening, 4th instant, at Tuxedo Hall, with Daniel E. Garrit, Esq., as General Manager, Neil Bryant, Esq., as referee, and Mr. Knight as marker. The following players composed the contestants for the honors:—A. P. Rudolph, Maurice Daly, Joseph Dion, Francois Ubassy, Cyrille Dion, Maurice Vignaux, Albert Garnier, Edward Daniels, George F. Slosson. The Hall was arranged in a very perfect manner, so that all of the spectators could overlook the game, and see every shot made distinctly. The games were played on a five by ten table, manufactured by W. H. Griffith and fitted with Delaney wire cushions. The table was gotten up in the best style of the art, and was a credit to the firm. The prizes—the emblem and \$2,500 cash—divided into different prizes, were presented by Matthew Delaney, Esq. The Hall opened with a numerous and respectable audience, which included many of the fair sex, who occupied a prominent position on the platform. The game opened with the Brothers Dion. Joseph Dion took the lead, playing with his usual energy and nerve. Cyrille did not play with his usual good fortune. Joseph Dion ran out in his 12th inning, his highest score being 106; his average, which was 25, was unusual. The second game was between Albert Garnier and A. P. Rudolph. The latter annoyed the audience for some time by his refusal to play. After being adjusted, the game began. Both men played well, the result was the defeat of Rudolph, who scored 186 to Garnier's 300, which was not distasteful to the audience. The second day opened at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, with Joseph Dion and Daniels of Boston. Dion won the game in the 26th inning. His best runs were 30, 42, 65 and 76. Daniels, 14, 20 and 43. The game closed with a score for Dion of 300 to Daniels' 117. Average—Dion, 11 7/13; Daniels, 4 2/25. The next game was between Maurice Daly and Slosson. Daly ran out in his 14th inning. Highest runs—27, 25, 45, 61, and 96; Slosson, 15, 18 and 19. Daly's average—21 3/7; Slosson, 5 11/13. The evening session proved by the large attendance the interest that was felt by all lovers of the game. It opened with Garnier and Daniels. The latter played well, but was no match for his opponent. Garnier's highest runs, 24, 25, 30, 73; average, 9 3/8. Daniels' highest runs, 22, 28, 40; average, 5 11/32. Next in order was the game between the new star, Vignaux, and Ubassy. Vignaux is very easy and graceful in his manner, and is very brilliant in his shots around the table; but in this tournament he will find foes who will contest his advance for the championship inch by inch. Ubassy played with excellent judgment and skill, but Vignaux proved too strong for him in this game, he having made 300 points to Ubassy's 223. Vignaux's highest runs were, 30, 35, 36, 42, 63; average, 14 2/7.

Ubassy's highest runs, 26, 44, 88; average, 11 1/20. On the third day the game commenced at the usual hour in the afternoon, opening with C. Dion and Rudolph. Dion played with marked effect and scored rapidly—ending the game in 22 runs. Rudolph made a mark for himself in disporting a shot that did not count, and caused an unpleasant feeling towards him by the audience. Dion's highest run, 73; average, 14 2/7. Rudolph scored but 117 points in this game. The next game was between Vignaux and Daniels. The latter in this game made some very difficult shots, which the audience appreciated. He made but 177 points when Vignaux closed the game, but did not play as strong as usual. His highest run was 93; average, 12 2/3. The evening game opened with a well filled house, and a representative one. The contestants were, J. Dion and Slosson, who made excellent efforts to defeat Dion, rolling up a well fought 54; but when Dion closed the game his count was 183. Dion made the largest run, 111, that has been made thus far in the tournament. Dion's highest run, 111; average, 15. Slosson's highest run, 54; average, 9 3/20. The next in order was between Daly and Vignaux, two worthy knights to be tilted against each other. Both made many superior shots, but failed in counting several times, which a very tyro might have made. The game was won by Vignaux after a very exciting contest, in which the audience manifested intense interest. Vignaux's highest runs, 41, 36; Daly's highest runs, 53, 60.

The fourth day, Ubassy and Daniels opened play, the former winning by 300 to 104. His average was 12—13, and best run, 104, obtained by some beautiful caroms and careful "nursing." Daniels' highest run was 28. The next game proved noteworthy, from the fact of its being marked by the highest run of the tourney. The contestants were Vignaux and Slosson, and despite the uphill work, the Frenchman gave the Chicago champion to do, Slosson rallied with such spirit as to give Vignaux quite a shake up. The score at the close of the 6th innings, stood at 174 to 12 only in favor of Vignaux, and yet he won by 300 to 275 only, Slosson making a very pretty rally run of 83. The best average was but a little over 11. At night Joe Dion defeated Daly by 300 to 260, a beautiful run of 150 being the feature of the Canadian's play, while Daly's best run was 68. The average did not reach 12, despite the large runs. The last game of the first week's play was the contest between the two French experts, Ubassy and Rudolph, who neither specially distinguished themselves, the best average not reaching 8. Rudolph won after a lengthy contest by 300 to 296, Ubassy tripping up on a run of 24, when he had the game almost in his hands.

On Monday afternoon—the fifth day—three games were played, Cyrille Dion defeating Daniels by 300 to 128. The average was small, the winner's game being 7 3/4, and the best run 58. Then came the defeat of Rudolph by young Slosson, the latter obtaining a winning lead in the game by a beautiful run of 83, Rudolph's best run not exceeding 49. Slosson averaged 9 and over in this game. The game of the afternoon was between Ubassy and Garnier, and the game went by default as it were, for Ubassy, when Garnier had scored 273 and had but 27 points to get to win, he also having the balls in excellent position for a long run, missed the referee's decision, and actually spread the balls over the table with the butt of his cue. One result of this ungentlemanly action was the refusal of Mr. Bryant to act further as referee, and the election of Mr. Isadore Gayrand in his place, Ubassy necessarily forfeiting the game to Garnier by the score of 273 to 241. Garnier's average was 10 20.

In the evening two exciting games took place, Daly playing Rudolph under disadvantageous circumstances, inasmuch as the American was suffering from a boil under his arm; still he managed to defeat the Frenchman after an exciting contest, in which Rudolph held the advantage up to the 26th innings, when Daly by a brilliant rally scored double figures in three innings, and finished with a score of 300 to 271. His average was 10 20, and his two best runs 56 and 51, Rudolph's best being 74.

The last game on Monday was between Garnier and Cyrille Dion, the former having an easy task in winning by 300 to 133, though Dion led off promisingly with 23. Garnier's runs of 76, 59 and 68 were rapidly scored. His average was 15. Dion's best run was 39. The appended score of the tourney up to November 9th, inclusive, gives a concise view of the position, the figures showing the won games, the cyphers the defeats, and the . . . the games yet to be played:

Players.	Vignaux	Garnier	J. Dion	Daly	C. Dion	Ubassy	Slosson	Rudolph	Daniels	Games Won.	Games Played	To Play.
Vignaux	—	—	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	4	4	4
Garnier	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
J. Dion	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	4	4
Daly	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	4	4
C. Dion	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	4	4
Ubassy	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	3	5
Slosson	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	4	4
Rudolph	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	4	4
Daniels	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	4	4
Games lost.	0	0	0	2	2	3	3	4	5	19	—	—

THE BROOKLYN AMATEUR TOURNEY.—There will be but three games played hereafter, one at 6 P. M., one at 8 P. M., and one at 10 P. M. Mr. Knight still holds the list of won games up to Monday. By the appended record, the list of games won and lost by each player is given, as also the games each have played with every other contestant. The won games are recorded by the figure 1, the lost games by 0, and those yet to be played by a . . .

Players.	Knight	Phet	Franken	Dorlan	Ross	Backman	Vanderweken	Ferris	Clarke	Games Won.	Games Lost.	To Play.
Knight	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	7	7
Latorre	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	5	5
Phet	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	5	5
Franken	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	5	5
Dorlan	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	5	5
Ross	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	5	5
Backman	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	5	5
Vanderweken	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	5	5
Ferris	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	5	5
Clarke	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	5	5
Games Lost.	1	2	2	2	3	3	4	5	5	19	—	—

Chess.

THE CHESS SEASON OF 1874-75.—The chess season in the metropolis is now in full operation, and things promise to be more than ordinarily lively and interesting, inasmuch as two chess tournaments are now in progress—one at the Cafe Internationale, 294 Bowery, in which over thirty contestants take part, and one at the Brooklyn Chess Club, in which there are nearly twenty players, the former being open to all comers, and the latter to all players residents of Brooklyn. Besides the two chess resorts above named, there is the Knickerbocker Cottage, at 467 Sixth avenue; the Cafe Cosmopolitan, 111 Second avenue; the Turner Hall, 66 and 68 East Fourth street, and the chess room corner of Fulton and Nassau streets, which has recently been re-opened. In Jersey city, too, the club of that suburb have rooms at 81 Montgomery street. In Brooklyn, besides the club room in the Mercantile Library building, there are chess tables, free of access to all, at the rooms of the Christian Union, in Fulton avenue, opposite Elm Place. It will be seen, therefore, that ample facilities for practicing the noble game are presented in and around the metropolis this season.

We have in type an interesting score of a closely contested game recently played between Mr. Perrin and Dr. Barnett, at the Brooklyn chess rooms.

—The handicap chess tournament, open to all comers, and the first which has been held in this city since the one of 1869 is attracting considerable attention among New York chess players. The tournament is being held at the Cafe Internationale, and at its conclusion five prizes will be distributed. Before this happens upwards of five hundred games will have been played and about four weeks more will have elapsed. The most notable feature thus far is the defeat of Mr. Delmar, in two well contested games, by Mr. Alborini, a French army officer. There are thirty-four entries for the tournament, but it is not probable that all will play. The first-class players are Messrs. Delmar, Barnett and Mason; second class, Messrs. Dill, Barnes, Perrin, McCutcheon, B. Lisner and Alborini; third class, Messrs. Sanger, J. Lisner, Frankel, W. Townsend, Schultz, Goldman, Stanberry, Peck, Findlay, Murray, O'Neill, Pryor; fourth class, Messrs. Garrahan, Rones, Ferguson, Koch, Ellwell, Matheson, Linsbeck and Whitaker, fifth class, Messrs. Spear, Townsend and Edwards. The foregoing thirty-four players have been handicapped by Mr. G. H. Mackenzie, the champion chess player of the United States, and the tournament is governed by the laws laid down in Staunton's chess praxis. The following is the method adopted by Mr. Mackenzie in the handicapping of the players:—The players in the first class will give to the second class the odds of the drawn game; to the third class, the odds of pawn and two moves; to the fourth class, the odds of the knight, and to the fifth class the odds of the rook. The players in the second class will give pawn and move to the third class, pawn and two moves to the fourth class, and knight to the fifth class. The players in the third class will give pawn and move to the fourth class, and pawn and two moves to the fifth class. The players in the fourth class will give pawn and move to the fifth class.

THE BROOKLYN CLUB TOURNEY.—The contests in the tournament now in progress at the chess parlor of this club up to date, present the appended record of games won and lost.

Players.	Games Won.	Games Lost.	To Play.
Dr. Barnett	2	2	0
Delmar	2	2	0
Perrin	2	1	1
Mason	2	1	1
Seaver	2	1	1
Ellwell	2	0	3

THE CAFE COSMOPOLITAN TOURNEY.—Twenty-two of the sixty odd members of the "Down Town Chess Club" of New York, have entered the lists in the chess tourney of the club which was commenced over Cafe Cosmopolitan, No. 14 Second Avenue, on November 9th. The leading prize is a beautiful chess table, presented to the club by Mr. H. H. Hascock.

The rules of the game will be those observed by the last great chess tournament at the Vienna Exposition in 1873, and each competitor will have to play three games with each of the other twenty-one competitors.

The score of won games to date is as follows: Lipman, 2; Totter, 2; Rosenbaum, 2; Federor, 1; Schrader, 1; Gueppe, 1; Spencer, 1; Rosenblatt, 1.

THE CAFE INTERNATIONAL TOURNEY.—The thirty odd contestants in the tournament in progress at the Cafe Internationale, 294 Bowery, are rapidly running up the scores of victories and defeats in the series of contests, and thus far Messrs. Mason, Delmar, Perrin, and Dr. Barnett take the lead.

The score of games won and lost to date by those who are credited with more victories than defeats, are as follows:

Players.	Games Won.	Games Lost.
Mason	25	5
Delmar	18	5
Perrin	18	5
Dell	18	7
Murray	17	9
Peck	17	9
Townsend	16	11
Alborini	16	6
McCutcheon	16	8
Ellwell	16	11
Linsbeck	16	11
Barnett	16	2
Sanger	10	9

New Publications.

HANDBOOK ON THE TREATMENT OF THE HORSE IN THE STABLE AND ON THE ROAD, By Charles Wharton, J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, Publishers.

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Miscellaneous.



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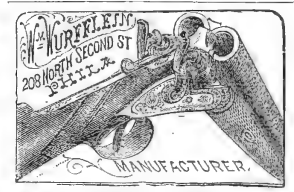
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Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOV. 19, 1874.

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WINTER.

HAIL! monarch of the leafless crown,
Hare seen save with a gloomy frown,
Willst thou for sceptre, robes of snow,
Thy throne, the stream's arrested flow;
Stern tyrant! whom the hastening sun
Dost loathe to serve, by vapors dun
Begirt, a melancholy train,
O'er nature holding saddest reign.
Lo! of thy rigor birds make plaint,
And all things 'neath thy iced frown;
Nor cheer'd are they by merriment;
In answer by the north wind told,
The envy of thy grievous sway,
When thou wouldst drive all hope away
From nature, yearning to restore
To earth the bliss it knew before,
When Summer ruled with empire mild,
And Autumn, still a ruddy child,
Lay cradled 'neath the greenery
Of whispering grove and laden tree.
The brook that prattled to the air
Of golden harvests, scenes as fair
As poet wraps in fancy's maze,
Could scarce enshrine in mortal lays,
Now rude and angry, hurls along
The hearers of his Summer song—
The branch and leaf that once repaid
His music with their tender shade—
And catching zephyr's honeyed tone,
To his sweet tuning, joined their own.
O bound, perchance, in dance slow,
Full faint he wends, and moaning low,
Fit dirge he makes o'er freedom lost,
In joy of which he wanton tossed
The falling blossom on his wave,
The water-nymphs to catch and save.
Now strip of his green bravery,
In piteous plight the weary tree
Is blown upon by mocking winds,
Whom changed now his sighing fans
From those gay playmates welcomed erst
In glees by his young leaves when first
They wove their merry breeze-tanget dance,
And broke their feathered lodger's trance,
What time the eastern wave did gleam
'Neath fore-feet of the golden team.
Nor busy now with tender care,
For coming brood the lilies prepare
Their airy cradle, rocked unseen
By Dryad hands behind the screen
Of leafy curtains, where no eye
Of mischief curious may pry.
The thrush that erst with wailing voice
Made all the tumbled brake rejoice
In echoes of his mellowed strain,
To mope in silence now is fain;
Nor ever pipes from straining throat
The varied wonders of his note.
So bleak the scene, so cold the day,
Too harsh, O Winter, is thy sway!

For Forest and Stream.

My Fishing for Salmon in California.

SOME months since I read in your most excellent paper a splendidly written article on salmon fishing at Humboldt Bay, by a gentleman of the army, whom I think I met here about those days, being myself, at the time, "one of the boys in blue." Had I known that he was a fisherman, I should have cultivated a closer intimacy, on the ground of a "fellow feeling," for fishing is one of my weaknesses. I might add shooting as another, and, my greatest of all, yachting. They are all of a kidney, and hinge together so harmoniously that either afford that enjoyment that only a true sportsman can fully appreciate. I am sorry for those who have no liking for either. As the song runneth—

Some people we in this world discover,
Far too frigid for land or for lover.

To think that there are many who neither shoot, fish, or sail! Such, certainly, don't get their share of the enjoyment this world affords, and have just cause to quarrel with fate that soaped them. They have as good grounds for complaint as the chap who met with little else but dis-

Selected.

appointment and such general wretchedness as to make life a burthen, and sued the old man for damages for having begat him.

California has ever been the paradise of the sportsman, and although by no means equal to what it was in earlier days, consequent upon an increased population and the march of improvement, it still affords a most faithful field for him. I am at the present writing sitting at my desk in a brick building of vast proportions, built upon ground that in 1855 was a favorite spot for English snipe. I have sunk to my boot tops in the marsh that was then a waste, but which to-day would sell at \$300 per front foot. The one hundred vara lot on which the building stands was then worth perhaps \$200—to-day it would sell for two hundred thousand. It is no place for a snipe now, certainly. We must go farther away to get good shooting; but still, I can reach ground in two hours that gives a good day's sport—quail, and perhaps a deer. Wild fowl are still abundant within an hour's sail, and many a mallard and canvass back I have bagged lately within five miles of town.

Speaking of shooting, let me quote here a letter received by an acquaintance from a friend of his who had borrowed his rifle, going to prove that a man may be enthusiastic on the question of guns and shooting, even if he can't spell. My friend sent for his rifle, which came with the letter aforesaid, as follows:—

"DEAR GEORGE:—I received your letter wishing me to send down our humble friend, the Rifle. George, I must tell you, for fear you won't find it out, as I believe you are better to bid cars and Rale Rodes than you are to hunt or shoot. I am in doubt of your going a hunt at all. Now about the Gun—it is one of the finest peases I ever fired. I can kill 6 grouse out of 7, 100 yards of hand, sarten. While I was out on my last hunt I killed 63 grouse, and all over 30 yards. Had or no Burde. I astonished the Big Stumblers to see me slute. I have taken nearly a hnd of Senerels from 50 to 75 yards, and a Black Burde can't get too his for me with that Gun. Don't you parte with this Gun, and send it bac, for I want too take a trips in the mountings, and I can't stir a fuch without that ar Gun, george. No moor from yours truly.
"P. S.—Send the gun back, george, sarten shure."

This is certainly a good account of the gun, and the party seems to shoot better than he can spell.

It may not be generally known that the salmon fishing on our coast is magnificent, although it was for years generally conceded that they would not bite at the hook, and the belief passed to a proverb. My official duties so absorbed my time that it was not until about six years ago that I was able to accept the repeated invitation of a friend, owning large lumber mills on the coast above, to accompany him on his usual October trip to his property. We drove our own teams, and a most delightful drive it was along the coast, and over the coast range of mountains, occupying a day and a half. As we approached the mills, our road for a mile lay along the banks of the river. I observed some fish, breaking with the unmistakable swirl of the trout family.

I said, "Hello, Harry, do you see that; are they large trout?"

He replied, "No; they are salmon."

"The deuce you say; you never told me that you had salmon in the river, and here I am unprepared, with no tackle but my little eight ounce rod and light trout gear."
"Well, you don't want any other, for you can't catch these fellows; they won't bite."

"Won't bite; did you ever try them?"

"Oh, yes, I have, and never got a raise."

"Did you try a fly?"

"No."

"Well, old boy, I will show you that they will bite before you are an hour older."

"You will fool away your time on those fellows. You can catch plenty of half pound trout, but nary salmon."

"A box of cigars that I land a salmon within an hour."

"Done. Firstly, they won't bite, and secondly, what would you do with one of those chaps with your tackle?"

"You shall see."

I made a hasty lunch, for I was eager for the fray, and I soon had my rod put together, and my slight hair and silk line on the reel, and we started for the river, only a hundred feet distant. A skiff was moored at a log, into

which I stepped, and giving it a shove was soon in the middle of the river, which, at this point was tide water, and perhaps a quarter of a mile from its mouth, where it emptied into the ocean. Selecting the largest fly I had, I bent it on, and planting myself firmly in the frail skiff prepared to cast. My heart beat violently, for although an old stager at fishing, I felt that I had work before me. My friend stood on a pile of lumber, smoking his cigar complacently, and several idlers gathered around, with suppressed chuckles, to see the city chap "fool away his time" in trying to catch a salmon with a hook, with a feather on it. They had lived there years, and never knew of one being taken with anything but a seine. Overhauling a good length of line, I made a cast. The fly lit lightly on the water, and danced along the surface, with no results. My friend smiled, and the stauding committee guffawed. Paying no attention, I made a second cast at a good distance. My fly had scarcely touched the water before there was a flash, a swirl, and, as I threw up the point of my rod, I felt a weight as if I had hooked a saw log; but it was only for an instant; the next my little rod made an obeisance that brought its tip to the water, and my little reel fairly hummed as the line sped out at a fearful rate, and up into the air six feet sprang the silver sided and astonished fish! Away he dashed up the river, my line hissing as it cut the water. I vainly attempted to turn him, but by bearing steadily and as hard as I dare with such light tackle, I finally got his head around. When nearly so, he made a shoot for the opposite bank, which was steep and rocky. Bang! he went, head first into the junk, which seemed to stun him a little; but he soon recovered, and then down stream he went, taking all the line I had been able to reel in. All this time the skeptics on the shore were shouting:—"There he goes; hold onto him!" I felt that I required all the skill and coolness that was in me. For one hour and ten minutes did the fight last; but at the end of that time I had him alongside the skiff on his side, with just life enough apparently to wag his tail feebly. Watching my chance, I reached down, slid my fingers into his gills, and raised him, and held up as handsome a fifteen pound salmon as ever mistook a Conroy's imitation for a genuine insect. I paddled ashore and laid him on the bank, with the hook still in his mouth, while my audience gathered around and expressed their astonishment as they examined the thread of a line and single gut snell, my friend, as much astonished as any of them, exclaiming, "Dog my cats, if I would have believed my own father if he had told me you caught that fish with this tackle, if I had not seen it myself!"

During the two days that I remained there I landed thirty-five more of the same sort, and had I been provided with strong tackle the number would have been a hundred. Of course I lost many, for my line got badly chafed with such severe work, and, shall I confess it, I dodged the big ones, jerking my fly away when I saw that the chap coming for my fly was too much for me. This was, I believe, the first time a salmon had ever been caught on this coast with a fly, and I think with a hook. I have taken many a one since, and now everybody fishes with rod and reel, generally using, however, the feather spoon and large, strong hooks. Conroy sent me out a ten foot bamboo three joint rod, a big reel, a Cuttyhunk bass line, and a dozen or two large flies, with double gut snells, and the way I walk the twenty-five pounders with that tackle is a caution. Last Fall I was up there with this rig, and a large, strong landing net, and caught them until my arms ached. I stripped down a thousand pounds, besides as many as I could squeeze into my wagon. My friend, who is up at his mills, writes me, "The river is full of salmon; come up! Alas! I can't go. Inevitable business chains me to this spot."

Why don't some of your gentlemen of elegant leisure come out and enjoy such fishing as they never had, and never will have elsewhere? They should be here now. The river I speak of—the Navara—is one of many that empty into the Pacific along the coast, all teeming with salmon. The distance is about a hundred miles—fifty by rail, and the bal

ance by stage or team. The ride is charming, good quail and pigeon shooting all along the road, and passable accommodations. At the Navara there is an excellent country hotel—neat, clean, and charges moderate, (\$2 per day). Ten miles above Navara comes Big River, equally good fishing; ten miles further the Noyo, and so on. The salmon run in the rivers after the first rain, and remain until the heavy rains raise the streams, and that ends the sport; but for a period of say two months it is the finest salmon fishing in the world. During the Summer months the heavy waters of the Coast Range at St. Cloud rivers afford splendid salmon and river trout fishing, easily accessible by rail and stage in eighteen hours. The scenery beautiful, climate delicious, a paradise for the sportsman. Mr. Stone, the United States Fish Commissioner, makes his headquarters at this point for collecting the spawn which he ships East. A visit to his camp is very interesting. At the Soda Springs Hotel, kept by Fry, an enthusiastic sportsman, the accommodations are all that could be desired, and charges very moderate. If you want to camp out, an Indian will pack your blankets, and you can spread yourself under a big tree, with no fear of a ducking from a passing shower. In my next I will tell you more of our sports, our fish, and our game. It is jolly to think of, and better, still, to enjoy.

San Francisco, California, Nov. 3d, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

TROUTING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

A TRUE EXPERIENCE.

I ALWAYS read FOREST AND STREAM with interest, especially the adventures of trout fishermen, and having been myself a disciple of West for the past fifteen years, and during that time met with various adventures, I may be pardoned if I relate my experience in "trespassing" on the meadow of a well-to-do farmer. The farmer referred to, for many years lived in the town of W—, County of York, State of Maine. From a neighboring mill pond flows a good-sized brook, for years past abounding in the "speckled beauties." The first quarter of a mile was thoroughly enough alternate with an meadow. After fishing this distance the sportsman comes to a fence, beyond which lies a broad, open meadow of another quarter of a mile in length, the farmer's house standing on elevated ground some thirty rods from the brook, and overlooking the entire meadow below. Jumping the fence the eye of the trouterman would at once rest upon a board sign posted near the brook which was the following: "Not to be trespassed on this meadow is forbidden." My first visit to this brook was some ten years since. I had heard of the brook, had seen baskets and "strings" of beautiful trout said to have been caught above and below, but had never heard of anyone being allowed to fish through the old man's meadow. The universal story was that "Old C—", as he was familiarly known among fishermen, and was at home to-day and drove us up to the pastures where we should "read down" his signs. Many were the devices of neighborhood sportsmen to fish that meadow. The temptation was very strong, increased fourfold by the good luck attending us above and below, as well as at the immediate entrance to the meadow, and what fishermen could resist the temptation to have a quarter of a mile of such fishing? The old farmer would sometimes be seen in our city, some eighteen miles from home, and he would be on their way to the brook, hoping to be able to fish it during his absence, but he invariably left his son at home to keep guard!

As I said before, it was about ten years ago that I had my first experience on the forbidden ground. With three others I drove to the town of W—, where we divided two and two, one party commencing at the mill pond and fishing down stream, and the other two parties commencing at the brook and fishing up. It was mutually understood that only one should enter the meadow at a time and each should appear entirely ignorant of the other's presence, in order that if we could not fish the enclosure, we might gain some satisfaction in seeing the old gentleman travel the length and breadth of his meadow to drive us out. I happened to be one of the party who fished from the brook down, (I always prefer fishing a trout brook down instead of up). My companion reached the meadow first and entered the forbidden territory. I remained concealed in the bushes just above, within hearing and seeing distance of what was going on. He had scarcely baited his hook and thrown it into the stream when a big, burly man came at full speed across the field from the house, and asked if he did not observe the sign forbidding fishing in his "meadow." At the same instant my friend pulled out a trout of evitable size and placed it in his basket. Words did not seem to have the desired effect, so the old gentleman commenced throwing sticks and stones into the brook, entangling the line and of course putting a sudden stop to any farther fishing. This soon convinced my friend that he had better retire, which he did, and related his experience to me. The poor old man had scarcely related his house when we saw one of our party enter the meadow from below, and immediately the farmer was seen to rush for the opposite corner of his field to go through similar proceedings, which, of course, resulted in his being a second time the victor. It was now my turn, and with inconceivable boldness I left my hiding place and in a moment were landing a good-sized trout, having been particular to have my hook baited and in readiness in order to make the most of my allotted time, which I felt must be short. I had scarcely placed the trout in my basket when I discovered the same burly form making his way toward me, with vengeance stamped upon his countenance.

"I allow no fishing here, sir; you are the third one I have driven out to-day."

"Ah! Is that so? Why don't you allow it?"

"Because you tread down my grass."

"But if I will pay for all the grass I damage, can I not fish?"

"No; you can't pay for it, and you cannot fish."

"But will you wade the brook and not touch your grass at all; now can't I fish?"

"No; I won't have any fishing here, anyway; I do not allow even my own boy to fish here, neither do I fish myself."

"Then you are not passionately fond of trout, as some of us are?"

"No! I would sooner go up to the mill pond and catch pickerel."

"There is no accounting for tastes," said I, and as I slowly retraced my steps to the woods above, I thought to myself that the man he must be, not to fish himself or allow his own boy to fish, and to refuse fishermen who respect his own judgment of the enviable feelings I had of that meadow brook, abounding, as it naturally must, with noble trout that had never been even pricked with a hook or frightened by the approach of a fisherman. What a feast was there, if one could only get at it! While meditating over the situation, I observed the fourth man put in an appearance at the opposite side of the meadow, and he, too, was in similar manner dealt with. We were all weary of our teams, and with half-filled baskets, sat down by the roadside near his house and lunched. Presently the old man came along and took notes of each and every one of us, asking our names (of course we gave our right names), and endeavoring to fix our countenances so as to remember them a second time. One of the party on giving his name as "James Jones, of Portland," was rather taken aback by hearing the farmer reply: "Now, Mr. E—, what is the use for you to lie; me and my darter traded high forty dollars worth at your store in B— only last week," showing that fictitious names would not work as well near home as they might elsewhere.

My second adventure with this farmer was the following year. In company with an elderly gentleman, who has wonderfully prolonged his life by his love of trout-fishing, we were nearly three score years and ten, and with whom I have the present season driven twice from ten to fifteen miles trouting, and tramped for miles in the broiling sun, a man who is to-day as sprightly and youthful as he was at twenty; in company with this gentleman I went to the same brook, and after fishing the meadow below, we together, climbed over the fence and commenced fishing. Scarcely had we thrown a line when I heard a stentorian voice shouting from the neighboring hillside: "Get out of my meadow." My aged friend being quite deaf could not hear the orders, and being disposed myself to "fight it out on that line" as long as possible, I paid no attention to his shouting and continued my fishing till his legs took the place of his lungs, and he presently made himself the third member of our party. My companion pleaded his inability to hear his orders, but reluctantly and entirely forgot that his exertion was good enough to read the "notis" posted at the entrance. I was, of course, recognized as having been there before, and for me there was only two alternatives; "pay me five dollars, Mr. H—, or I shall commence an action of trespass against you." Having never as yet been party to an action at law, and thinking it might be somewhat of a novelty, I concluded to tell him that he "better commence his action at once," entirely forgetting that his exertion renewed our fishing on the unforgotten territory of his neighbors, and I may add, we met with fair success. But the more I went there and was driven away, the more was my curiosity excited to know and realize the contents of that brook, and I resolved a third time to fish the meadow before the season was over.

Accordingly I made a third attempt shortly after, and went alone. Leaving my horse at the mill above, I fished down through the woods till I came to his fence, when I adopted a little strategy, hoping to be more successful than before. The meadow grass was quite high, and I concluded rather than lose the anticipated sport, I would crawl through the entire meadow. So lying down flat on my belly, I crawled under the fence, joined my rod and there lay in the tall grass, working my way to the brook, and pulling out the trout one after another. When I succeeded in capturing eight beauties and crawled perhaps ten rods, when probably my pole exposed my strategy, for on looking up I saw the old man approaching with a huge fence rail in his hand, followed by his son, a strapping, great country boy, with a club in his hand also. To me, just about that time, "discretion was the better part of valor," and in less time than it takes me to write this, I had my pole and bait unjoined, and with pole and basket I started for the woods as fast as my legs would carry me. Being a good runner I got quite the start of them, still I could hear their giving chase in the distance. Knowing the woods thoroughly they had the advantage of me. I ran till I was quite tired out, and then sat down in a thicket beneath some huge brakes, which quite concealed me, and taking out my lunch was quietly enjoying a fisherman's meal when they both appeared without discovering me, and I felt quite easy over my supposed escape. Presently, however, they commenced a return, and on the way back struck my trail and discovered my ambush. They at once made themselves acquainted. I found I needed no introduction this time. Their threats were entirely with words, not with clubs, and I soon ascertained that my bill of damages had suddenly doubled itself, and ten dollars instead of five was the smallest sum which I could have myself from the clutches of the law. I reasoned with them, and expressed a willingness to pay for all damage to the grass, (and if my memory serves me aright, I thought fifty cents would liberally pay for the amount I had injured.) Nothing, however, would satisfy them but ten dollars, and having but a small portion of that sum with me, I had to submit to his second threat of prosecution, and any soldier would I returned to the brook with them, and with an excessively covetous look at the meadow (in which I fear I broke the tenth commandment), I a third time "retreated in good order" to the woods above. As we parted I politely asked the "time of day," and suggested that if their dinner was about ready I would gladly accept an invitation to dine with them, since I had lost a large portion of my lunch in my haste to run through the woods. This they considered the height of impudence; my proposals were not accepted, and we thereupon parted.

Not hearing of the proposed "action," I thought perhaps a fourth trial might be made on the same favorable terms, and perhaps with better success. This time I decided to try the brook very early in the morning, perhaps before the farmer was up. Accordingly I drove one evening eight miles after dark, put my horse in a neighboring barn, and camped myself on the hay-mow for a short rest. At two o'clock I turned out in readiness for the brook, but found myself in a pouring rain-storm, which had come on during the night, and not being prepared for any such emergency I abandoned the undertaking and returned home without making the attempt.

And now comes the sequel to this series of adventures, which I think will be read with more interest than what I have already written. A few weeks after my fourth unsuccessful excursion, I received, through the mail, a letter bearing the postmark W—, and, of course, eagerly devoured its contents. I have preserved that letter to this day as a reminder of by-gone days, and to show to my

(trouting friends. Thinking this curiosity may prove of interest in connection with my story, I will copy it verbatim *et literatim*, with the exception of the names—

W—, June 7, 1867.

Mr. H—, Dear Sir:—I am compelled to either loose my hay crop in my meadow or protect it from men who go a fishing. You made a trespass upon it on the 26th of August last, & another on the 21st of last month after being forbidden both times. you are liable to 2 actions on each day besides calling your name & place of residence that which it was not. I have called at your office to see you twice, but you was gone from home both times I was told. I have made no noise & said nothing to any one about it did not intend to trouble you. Now all I have to say is that if I hear of you wish no prosecution & the thing to stop where it is just put a \$10.00 bill into a letter & direct it to J— C— W— M—E. & when I get it this shall be your receipt in full for both offences, otherwise I shall certain prosecute soon.

Yours with respect— J— C—

Here, Mr. Editor, was a subject for thought, for reflection, and for careful consideration. I consulted our "Revised Statutes" of Maine, and received such consolation as I could from reading the following sections:—

"Whoever willfully commits any trespass by entering the garden, orchard, pasture or improved land of another with intent to take, carry away, destroy or injure the trees, shrubs, grain, grass, hay, fruit, turf or soil thereon, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars, and imprisonment not more than thirty days.

"Whoever willfully enters any passes over any garden, yard or other improved field, after being expressly forbidden so to do by the owner thereof, shall be punished by fine not exceeding five dollars, or imprisonment not more than ten days."

Reading the first section above I felt clear as to my intention not being to injure or destroy his grass, and reading the second section, I thought the "fine" could not kill me, and as to the "imprisonment," I concluded if the Judge should think I could serve the county better for ten days than I could my own private interests, I would accept the situation. I therefore resolved to let the action begin at once, if he saw fit to commence it. I read and re-read his letter, showed it to my trouting friends, who seemed to enjoy it with me, and all expressed a desire to have the matter tested, even if I was to be the victim of circumstances. All at once a novel thought struck me, and I concluded to have some sport out of it, if nothing more. I had in my possession a lot of Confederate money, bills, scrip, bonds, etc., which had been given me as relics of the late war. It occurred to me to enclose to his address, as above, a ten dollar bill of this kind and see how it would strike the old gentleman. I did so, directing it as requested, without word or comment. The result of this was not known to me until a year afterward. Suffice it to say, that no prosecution was ever begun against me. The following season I was asked by a distinguished citizen, not now living, to accompany him on a trouting excursion the next day. I accepted his invitation, and before four o'clock in the morning were on our way into the country. Inquiring of my friend, I learned that his destination was the very brook on which I had so often tried so unsuccessfully to fish. He said, "I was going to fish 'right through the meadow.' I related to him my previous experience there, and said of course I must not be caught there again. He replied: "I have a little understanding with this man, and he has recently told me I could fish his meadow." "But of course he will not allow me to fish, with our old master as yet unsettled." "I think I can fix it so you can," was my friend's reply. When we reached the brook it was dark, but he was going to fish. He said he would remain in the meadow below fishing, while my friend drove directly to the old farmer's door and put his horse in his barn. I afterward learned that the following conversation ensued between farmer and fisherman:—

"Mr. C—, I have come up this morning to accept your invitation to fish this brook."

"You know I told you if you would come alone sometime you might fish a little while in the meadow after my grass was cut. Are you alone?"

"No; I have not come alone; I have a friend with me; he is down below, fishing."

"Who is he?"

"My friend Mr. H—."

"What, the one I have driven out from my meadow three times?"

"Yes, Mr. C—, he is the very same fellow, and you need be no more afraid of having him fish here after having me."

It required a good deal of persuasion on the part of my companion to gain consent for me to enter the meadow, but it was finally arranged (just how I never knew) that we should both enjoy a little sport in a brook never before fished. When told that I was to fish the meadow, I could hardly believe my own eyes when I saw myself climbing the fence, this time without fear of molestation. We joined our rods, and decided to make thorough work of it, and thorough work I think we did make. Never before or since have I enjoyed such downright sport. We fished till noon, when our baskets were more than full, and then, at the call of the farmer's horse, we went to the house, where I once more met myself to face with my old friend, the farmer himself. We shook hands cordially, I remarking: "I think I have met you, Mr. C—, on one or two occasions before."

"Yes, I think your face is familiar, and I believe I have a little note in my pocket-book which I take it you sent me."

"Then, you received my note, did you?"

"Yes, and here it is (producing the identical ten dollar Confederate bill). I thought it such a good joke that I concluded to let the matter drop. You got the better of me that time, Mr. H—."

"Well, Mr. C—, you did not say what kind of a note I must send, so I sent a Confederate note, thinking it might be a curiosity, if nothing more."

"Now, Mr. H—, whenever you want to fish, come right here and put up your horse and fish, only be careful who you bring with you; now come into dinner, wife is waiting."

To dinner we went, and seldom have I sat down to a better meal than was given us there. After dinner we renewed our fishing, and again filled our baskets, and again the horse was blown, and we were invited to supper, and again the farmer started for home, bringing with us the handsomest string of trout ever brought into the City of B—. They

numbered ninety-two, and weighed from one quarter of a pound to upwards of one pound each.

I think we must have been the first ones to fish that entire meadow for many years. I went there again a short time after, during the summer of 1863, but had no such sport as the first time, and I have fished the brook many times since, but it never disappointed so handsomely as the first time. The old gentleman has, within a couple of years, sold his farm and moved away, and that the brook is now open to all, and it has had such a "run" upon it that the present season it is considered worthless as a fishing ground. I often see my former friend, and he seems to enjoy a hearty laugh over the Confederate bill now as much as ever.

Another practical joke, once played upon him by one of our fishermen will bear repetition here. He had trespassed like the rest of us, and had been threatened with prosecution. The farmer came down one day and called at the gentleman's office to see if he would not prefer to settle the matter without an action. He found the gentleman in his office, who asked him to be seated a few moments while he went to the post office. The farmer took a chair and waited there nearly all day for the return, and finally made inquiries where he was, and learned that he had taken the train for New York shortly after he came into the office.

Such, Mr. Editor, are the not unfrequent experiences of trout fishermen, and while, perhaps, the sportsman may oftentimes be at fault, I am of the opinion that if farmers would be willing to accept a moderate compensation for fishing rights for crossing their meadows they would be doubly paid for all grass that is damaged, and save many hard words on both sides.

F. H.

Biddeford, Maine, Sept. 1, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

A BEAR HUNT.

MY friend, Dr. B., and myself, sat on his veranda in the afternoon of a glorious Autumn day, lazily smoking long-stemmed pipes. It was one of those days when the air is just cool enough to brace up the whole system, and make every nerve and fibre in the body thrill with exuberant life. The frost had touched the forest, and the trees

had adorned in Arctian story, e're the dreadful sacrifice.

Stood arrayed in vesper glowing with the rainbow's richest dyes.

We had just returned from a deer hunt, and the antlered monarch—the trophy of the morning's chase—was being relieved of his hide in the back yard.

"This is getting monotonous," said the doctor: "we have hunted deer until I am tired of it. I move an expedition against 'bruin'."

And even as he was speaking, a clamor amongst the hounds and a rush by them to the front gate, gave evidence that some one was there. Going out we found an adolescent Arkansian mounted on a mustang. This youth was of the one "gallus," copperas-breeches breed, red-headed, and otherwise embellished with a con skin cap and a brass spur.

He opened his mouth and spoke thus:—

"Doo!" said he, "wants you to come down and bring some help, and all the dogs you can raise, and kill a bar that is about to ruin us. You see," he explained, "we planted late and our corn 'aint quite hard; that ar bar took to it by the time it was just in roasting-ear, and he haint left it yet. He is about the size of this boss, and his track is a durned sight bigger than any nigger's on this plantation. He comes in every night."

"You are just the boys we wanted to see," said the doctor; "we will be down to-morrow evening."

Messengers were immediately sent to three gentlemen who lived near, who owned some good bear dogs. The doctor and I went to work to get everything in readiness for a start the next day at noon, so as to reach the place where the bear was committing his depredations—fifteen miles below the river—before night fall. The gentlemen sent word that they would be on hand at the appointed hour, with about twenty-five good dogs that were "up to bear." Punctually at the time agreed upon, we heard their horns, announcing their approach. First rode our friend "Col. John," as fine a specimen of vigorous manhood as could be found; he was mounted on a powerful horse, and his whole "rig" proclaimed him a mighty slayer of the black bear.

"He was a stalwart knight and keen,
And had in many a battle been."

—With the bruin family. He was armed with a short, single-barreled rifle.

"On which deep scars of old wounds did remain—
The cruel marks of many a bloody day."

I think he called it a *ghager*; anyway, it was about the size of an old-fashioned, round, pine match box. If a ball, driven from it with a small howitzer load of powder, did not make *uma major* his everlasting quietus lake, he then went for him with his knife, and though the stab from it might not be altogether as wide as a church door, nor deep as a well, it was enough to do its work. The other two gentlemen were armed with double guns, from which they shot "buck and ball," and all carried the traditional "tooth-pick." The dogs, gaunt and grizzled, of a mongrel breed, a mixture of scott terrier, hound and bull dog. They were scarred and mangy, and some of them were as guiltless of hair as any of the largest *Pachydermata*, except on their flanks. The doctor had eight bear dogs, which increased the pack to over thirty, as ugly and savage brutes as ever gave chase to anything.

After lunch we were all off, amidst a baying and yelping that lasted a long time. We rode about an hour before sunset reached the place where the ranger was disposing of his "crap" without the intervention of a middleman. His cabin stood near the river bank, in a field of some twenty acres. The river made a detour of ten or fifteen miles, and then back to within a mile of the same place. Within this bend the cane grew rankly and thick-set; in many places the ground was covered with drift wood and debris from the overland river. The brush was thicketed the way in all directions. Here bruin had his home, and here we were to hunt him. While the rest fixed for camping, the Colonel and I walked out to the field to reconnoitre. We found signs all over the clearing, and the havoc the bear had made in the corn was something amazing.

"He is a whopper," said the Colonel, "and will lead us a lively chase."

On our return to the bivouac we found a smoking supper and a pot of coffee, hot enough to eat a moustache, and strong enough to float an iron wedge. We ate as only

hunters can, then after divers puffs at our pipes, some songs and stories, and a cup of potent "mountain dew," by the camp fire's ruddy light we turned in, wrapped in our blankets, on a bed of cane, with only the starry sky above us, but a blazing fire at our feet, and slept the sleep of the blessed. In the middle of the night, a little cold, I awoke and found the dogs lying around promiscuously, some comfortably curled up close to a hunter, but I did not disturb them. After replenishing the fire with some dry cottonwood I lay down. High in air I could hear the rustle of wings of the wild fowl, and the snoring of the doctor and Colonel John mingled soothingly with the puff of a far-away steamboat. I lay awake until the dawn began to dream of following stump-tailed plantigrades through interminable swamps, and trying vainly to shoot them with guns that would never fire. At daybreak we were astir, and after a hearty breakfast, loaded our guns and prepared for action.

"There must be no snapping," said the Colonel; "aim close behind the shoulder and low down."

The sun rose bright and gloriously as we mounted; a slight wind was blowing from the North, and everything seemed propitious. While the rest were sent to different points to intercept the bear, if possible, Colonel John and I went to put on the dogs. The hounds soon gave tongue on bruin's trail and worked it up in a brisk walk. This leads directly away from the field through the "au-sedest" brake of drifted cane on the river. As we advanced the trail grew warmer, the curs occasionally putting in a yelp; then came a hurst of canine noises, yelps, roars and bayings, that made each particular hair on my head stand on end, and every nerve and fibre in my frame thrill with wild excitement. "He's up," cried the Colonel, and uttering a yell that would have astonished Shacknasty Jack, he plunged into the thickest of the cane, as if he had been riding through a weed prairie. The bear led straight off, and I followed, as best I could, picking my way through the thickest cane.

"The Colonel will have him skinned before we catch up," said Jim, "if he follows on as he was going when he passed me."

The dogs had never stopped the bear for a moment, and he was leading them a tearing race.

"Let's renew our *spiritual* strength," said Jim, "and take a fresh start after him."

By this time silence had settled deep and still on the forest where we were, but we followed on in the direction that the chase had swept; finally we heard the bayings of the pack faintly borne to our ears, until it grew loud and boisterous.

"They are coming right back this way; let us cross that slope," said Jim, "I'll meet him if he comes this side."

So I rode up to the bank, which was very steep, and tried in vain to urge my horse to take it. I got off and tried to lead him down the bank, but he would not go. The pack was coming nearer and nearer; they were almost opposite, when, suddenly, with a crash, bruin came tearing down the bank on the opposite side; my horse, wild with fright, reared and pulled back, making it impossible for me to shoot; so bruin, with a right about, rushed back up the bank amidst the dogs.

My countrymen! Charging through the pack he lead off up the river.

"Why the thunder didn't you shoot?" cried Jim.

"How the deuce could I with this infernal horse dragging me backwards through the brush?" said I.

We finally followed on as best we could. Bruin was getting tired, and would stop occasionally and fight off the dogs. We struck a comparatively open ridge, and were riding hard when my horse stepped into a hole, executed some remarkable feats in ground and lofty tumbling, which caused me to leave my seat in the saddle and "walk off on my ears," and by the time that I could repair damages and get about half a pound of the sacred soil of Arkansas out of my gun barrels, the bear, dogs, Jim, and all had gone clear out of hearing. I mounted and rode on desperately, but soon heard the pack coming toward the river, near which I was riding. The bear was now fighting as he went into an almost impenetrable cane brake. Sometime he would stop for several minutes—as I could tell by the bayings of the dogs—and then come in the direction of the water. I rode on towards him until within about a hundred yards. I could tell that he had stopped and was at bay. I waited for him to advance, the pack off the river, and fearing that the pack of the party would get in first, I dismounted, and tying my bridle to a limb, walked towards the dogs; as I advanced the cane grew thicker, as it was "drifted" by the great overflow, so I found it difficult to make my way through it. Finally, I came near to where the pursued and pursuers were engaged in a sanguinary fight, for in every few minutes I could hear some of the pack yell in agony as he got hit from bruin's paw. My heart beat violently, and I could feel the blood coursing through the arteries in my neck, as advancing a little further I saw the immense beast, who was on a fallen tree six or eight feet in diameter, slowly walking up and down, with the dogs on each side of him. They could not do much with him as long as he held that position. I stopped a moment to collect myself and get my nerves steady, and just as I was about to advance the bear got off the river on my side and came slowly towards me. He had not seen me, and came on swinging his head from side to side. I stood at the foot of a large tree and he came directly toward me. When about ten or fifteen feet intervened, he turned a little to the right and made a rush forward at a dog. I stood with both hammers at a cock from the moment he got behind him, and as he turned his head round and fired. With a short he reared upon his haunches and struck out wildly with his fore paws. Taking quick aim at the centre of his breast, I pulled trigger again and sent the other charge clean into his chine. At this he doubled up his fore paws and came to the ground. With a wild roar the dogs seized him; their savage fury being terrible. They laid hold on every available part of his body and limbs, but their fierce wrath was spent on a lifeless carcass. After considerable trouble I beat off the dogs, and then blew a blast on my horn, which was answered by Jim, who came up promptly with refreshments.

The rest had heard the shots, and all were soon on the ground. We had no means of weighing the dead animal, and I will not risk my reputation, as a venacious bear-slayer, by saying how much it weighed. The rifle, he, at an early rate, came fully up to Colonel John's idea of a "whopper."

If any man wishes a rough day's sport, let him try a day after bear in a White River cane brake.

GUYON.

Corinth, Miss., October, 1874.

"TO FLORIDA FOR ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS."

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In a recent issue of the FOREST AND STREAM I noticed an article descriptive of a \$100 trip to Florida, and as I "have been there" no more than one occasion, I am disposed to have my say.

Your correspondent states that the trip to Enterprise from Jacksonville will cost \$12, and to return \$2; entire trip, \$24. A large portion of this expenditure can be advantageously saved by the tourists making the trip in a small boat. If the seeker for pleasure camps out at a particular point on the river, he will soon tire of a daily view of the same objects and crave for pastures new. A person who proposes spending several months in the State would find a boat journey pleasant, as well as instructive.

Let two or three excursionists unite and purchase a second-hand bateau about eighteen feet long, which can be obtained at from twenty to thirty dollars in any of our Northern cities; supply her with centre-board, rudder, and a sprit or leg of mutton sail, costing in the aggregate from thirty-five to forty-five dollars. We visited Jacksonville a few days since, and made inquiries regarding the price of boats, and we have reason to believe that the boat would prove a safe investment, and that the cost price, if the boat was even abandoned at end of trip, her purchase would prove a more profitable investment than paying for passage up and down the river.

From Jacksonville to Pilotka, and at other points along the river, a sail can be used as a means of effecting a change of base; and when old Boreas fails in his attentions, an "ashen breeze" can be used *ad libitum*, and the river ascended at from two to three miles per hour. With a boat, the tourists could examine the various tributaries and lakes *en route*, and visit unfrequented localities, where excellent hunting and fishing can be secured. At Enterprise the tourists could secure a stock of provisions, and ascend the river to lakes Winder and Washington, and enjoy hunting and fishing in localities seldom visited by sportsmen.

Having lived in tents in more than one portion of the world, I flatter myself that I am an authority on nomadic subjects, and must differ with your correspondent regarding the construction of tents. He recommends one "with walls four feet high," but trappers will find an A-shaped tent seven feet to ridge, nine feet deep and seven feet wide, the most portable, easiest to pitch, best to shed rain, coolest under a hot sun, and last, though not least, the cheapest and easiest to make by the uninitiated. The cost of the material, at eighteen cents per yard, would be about five dollars, and the trappers could make it on board of vessel before reaching Jacksonville.

Food is an important item, and a proper fit out in the way of fishing tackle and sporting appliances would add to the culinary department as well as curtail expenditure for eatables. If unsupplied with strong-jointed rods, we would advise the excursionists to provide themselves, before leaving the North, with four strong; two Japan cane rods, (not bamboo,) a few spinners and spoons, and some strong lines and Virginia, Limerick or Cluestertown hooks. A mess of trout (bass) can be captured at any time by trolling with a spinner and line from 60 to 120 feet in length, in open water. But as lily pads exist in many lakes, ponds and rivers, a bob must be used. A very useful bob can be made by tying a few scarlet feathers to a strong hook. Line to be about three feet in length, and attached to the end of a long and stout pole. One must cautiously row the boat, and another skitter the open places between the lily pads. When a fish is hooked the fisherman must haul in his rod hand over hand, for if a large fish is allowed to play among the lily pads and foul the line the excursionists will be apt to retire to roost superfluous. The above has not been written for the benefit of those who are ignorant of the art of fishing, but require replenishing. The artistic mode of fishing for trout (bass) is with rod, reel, float, and minnow in open water. The uninitiated will ask how am I to capture minnows in the wilderness, where earth-worms cannot be secured for bait. I am disposed to aid the greenhorn, and would advise him to examine the stems of the lily pads, and in many of them he will discover a small hole. The stem is split open a borer will be attracted, and if the hole is with small hooks, are used in shallow water, and a supply of minnows can be captured. But by using a bob, a spinner, or spoon, a supply of fish can be secured at almost any point above Pilotka.

If three should unite in an excursion to Florida the cost of trip by sailing vessel and return would be \$90, and as a majority of vessels go out light, transportation could be secured for boat free of charge. Expense of food, \$40; small stove and cooking utensils, \$10; fishing rods and tackle, \$8; ammunition, \$12; tent, \$6. Leaving \$131 for provisions and incidental expenses. We have reason to believe that the boat would bring \$20, if not prime cost, which could be placed to the credit of the provision account. By the use of a boat the trip can be made for much less than the sum indicated by Fred Beverly.

AL FRESCO.

A GOOD RIFLE.—We will not charge for the following notice, though we cannot help thinking it will benefit the Rifle Company more than the FOREST AND STREAM. It is from J. H. Batty, who is now in Minnesota on his return from the Northern Boundary survey. He is collecting deer heads for mounting. He says:

Perhaps it would not be out of place here to speak of the merits of the improved Winchester rifle for the benefit of sportsmen. I have used one of this fall, and I find it to be the best shooting breech loading rifle for short range (from 50 to 300 yards) that I have ever used. In addition to its shooting quality, it is light and easily loaded, and has never been known of one of the Winchester guns (model of '73), to become loaded, or have the shells stick in the barrel when the gun becomes very dirty. The sights are decidedly an improvement on those of the rifles of some makers, and I have heard many old hunters say that the whole gun is "just dead medicine." In fact, the "Winchester" is the favorite gun for timber hunting, particularly in an Indian country, and some of the Montana buffalo hunters have already got them to use while running buffaloes.

—The New Bedford Standard announces the capture of 123 black bass at Cuttyhunk with a rod and line.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

THE STATE HATCH-HOUSE.

Seth Green, Esq., informs us that he has had great success in gathering salmon trout and white fish spawn this Fall. The State Hatch-House at Caledonia is full to superfluity, and Mr. Green is hatching a great many out of doors. Under these circumstances, he renews his offer of a few months past, in the shape of the card appended, which is really liberal, and no doubt will be thankfully and eagerly accepted by many persons wishing to stock depleted waters:

Any parties in the United States or Canada wishing to experiment in hatching salmon trout or white fish spawn, will be sent a few hundred on receipt of fifty cents (to pay for the package) by addressing the undersigned. Also parties desiring to experiment in rearing the young of the California salmon, will be given a few hundred, by going to the New York State Hatch-House for them. All applications to be made during the month of December. All kinds of fish will be distributed to the public waters of this State the same as years before. SETH GREEN, Rochester, N. Y.

It will be perceived on perusal of the circular that is appended herewith, that this offer is exceptional to the rules which make the Hatch-House products available only to public waters. The directions that are included in this circular will prove useful to applicants, and convey information which we are often called upon to give:

DIRECTIONS.

In delivering spawn and living fish from the State Hatch-House, the following rules have to be obeyed exactly:

Only public waters, and no private ponds, can be supplied.

The impregnated spawn of salmon trout and white fish can be sent, in October, to such places as have conveniences for hatching it. Living salmon trout and white fish, can only be delivered at Caledonia, and all persons wanting living fish of any kind must send a man for them, as there are six hundred and forty-six lakes in this State, not to speak of streams and rivers, and the means at the disposal of the Commissioners are too small to justify the attempt to deliver fish at the expense of the State. To avoid jealousy and dissatisfaction, no exception will be made to this rule. The expenses of the person coming for the fish will be fifty cents at Caledonia, and two dollars at Rochester, for cartage, besides their traveling expenses.

Young white fish are in condition to transport from the first to the tenth of February; salmon trout from the tenth to the twentieth.

Oswego bass, strawberry bass, white bass, rock bass, black bass, yellow perch, pike, perch or walleyed pike and bull heads can be delivered at Rochester at any time during the Winter months. Application to be made at 16 Mortimer street.

Milk cans are used to carry all kinds of fish. A five gallon milk can will hold two thousand white fish or one thousand salmon trout; or from ten to twenty of the other fish above named, according to their size.

All communications must be addressed to the undersigned, and must describe particularly the waters to be stocked, giving their names, locations and size, and stating whether the ponds have rocky or muddy bottoms, or have eel-grass, flags and pond lilies. The walleyed pike, rock bass, white bass, black bass, white fish and salmon trout are suited to clear waters with rocky bottoms, where the crawfish is to be found, and Oswego bass, perch, strawberry bass and bull heads will only live on muddy bottoms with flags and pond lilies. It should also be stated what kinds of fish are found in the lake.

It is almost useless to stock rivers which overflow their banks and flood much extent of country, as the fish are stranded by the receding waters and get into pond holes, where they perish in dry weather.

All fish should be deposited as near the head of the lake as possible, so they will not go into the outlet before they become familiar with the waters. The young fish should be deposited during the night, when most large fish do not feed, and will find hiding places before morning.

STEWART LINCOLN, Superintendent.

Office, 16 Mortimer street, Rochester, N. Y.
Office hours from 7 to 8 A. M.; 12 M. to 1 P. M.; 6 to 7 P. M.

HONORABLE SEYMOUR, Ulica,
EDWARD M. SMITH, Rochester,
ROBERT B. ROOSEVELT, New York,

Commissioners of Fisheries of the State of New York.

BLUE BACKED TROUT OF MAINE.

[Accompanying the following interesting note from G. Shepard Page, Esq., who is one of the officers of the American Fish Culturists' Association, was a box of trout of the nearly uniform length of eight inches, with backs of dark blue velvet pile, and sides liberally sprinkled with vermilion spots from gills to caudal fin. While in general appearance they resembled the common *salmo fontinalis*, an examination showed their form and markings to be decidedly different. There was no steel blue halo around the carmine spots, as in the familiar brook trout, and in shape they nearly approached the capelin or the smelt, being very narrow at the shoulders, and of uniform width throughout. The flesh had a yellowish tinge, and was rather insipid, we thought. Of a dozen which we opened a few had spawn in them.

We shall much value all information that our correspondent and the Maine Fish Commissioners shall favor us with. Meanwhile our thanks are bestowed for the gift of these interesting specimens.—Ed.]

New York, November 15th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—Of course you have heard of the famous "blue back" trout of Rangeley Lake, Maine. They are never seen until the 10th of October, when

they swarm the different streams in countless myriads. They remain for 20 days, and then leave, returning the following year at almost the exact day, and always the exact place. Another most singular fact is that they are never taken larger or smaller than these I send you. The countrymen gather them by bushels and barrels, smoking and salting them for home use. They are specially exempted from the provisions of the Maine game law. I have received a large box of them, which I believe is only the second lot that ever came to New York. They were sent by my cousin, Henry C. Stanley, one of the Commissioners of Fisheries, who has taken 30,000 eggs, and will hatch them and stock other streams in Maine. If you desire, I will send you an article on them, giving many singular facts. We have taken at our hatching house on Bemis stream, Rangeley, to the present time, 300,000 eggs of the six and eight pounders. Sincerely yours,
Geo. SHEPARD PAGE.

THE FISHERIES OF FRANCE IN 1872.

[From the *Revue Maritime et Coloniale*, August, 1874.]

The Commissioners of Customs have just published a *General Exhibit of the Commerce of France with her Colonies and Foreign Powers in 1872*. From this document we see that the total commerce of France with her colonies and foreign countries during the year 1872 (imports and exports of every kind) is estimated at a total of \$1,928,750,000, being an increase of \$422,292,500 over the previous year, and of \$340,000,000 over the average (31 per cent.) over the average of the quinquennial period prior to 1873.

This exhibit shows that the share which the French flag had in maritime commerce—its total value being \$1,288,958,333 including exports and imports—was \$605,625,000. Of these \$605,625,000, \$106,250,000 belong to commerce with the French colonies and the great fisheries, and \$499,375,000 to international maritime commerce. The portion falling to the share of foreign navies was \$683,333,333.

The vessels which were engaged in codfisheries in 1872 reported 418,299 quintals of fresh and dried cod, oil, roe, &c., which is a decrease of 84,684 quintals from the year 1871.

The export of dried cod, with the benefit of a premium, amounted to 36,534 quintals, instead of 28,578 quintals in 1871.

The accompanying table has been published by the Ministry of Agriculture and Commerce; it contains statistics for the last few years, as follows:

1. Number of vessels engaged in the cod fisheries.
2. Direct export from the fishing stations to the colonies and to foreign countries.
3. Exports from French ports to the colonies and foreign countries.
4. The sums paid as premiums.

Years.	Vessels, Crews, &c.			Quantity of Cod Expored.			Total No. lbs Total amount Avoyardpes Exported.
	No. of Vessels.	No. of Crew.	Amount of Premium.	From the Fishing Stations.	From French Ports.	Amount of Premium.	
				No. lbs. Avoyardpes.	Amount of Premium.	No. lbs. Avoyardpes.	Amount of Premium.
1897.....	693	12,178	\$130,680	16,006,448	\$300,864	6,293,131	\$30,250
1898.....	697	13,104	130,435	12,297,443	291,572	3,006,943	\$40,850
1899.....	676	11,419	131,464	12,006,150	227,368	5,798,017	17,786,049
1890.....	661	13,189	131,068	14,572,227	300,843	4,825,254	206,750
1891.....	530	12,760	104,065	12,006,957	311,000	6,290,062	103,000
Total.....	3,127	62,370	\$683,746	65,006,335	\$1,180,267	26,316,877	\$2,612,850
Ave. of 5 Yrs.	625	13,074	\$126,091	13,002,468	\$236,063	5,703,327	\$739,040
1897.....	690	14,714	140,657	14,351,513	231,750	6,408,300	1,044,450
							\$18,866,763
							\$300,658
							231,192

oving naturalist, and his efforts in deducing the kinship of all the higher species of the cervidae. That he has accomplished his work in the most complete manner is quite evident from his communication:—

LONDON, ENGLAND, October, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Some months ago you and the kindness to publish a short communication from me describing the glandular system on the hind legs of the deer, in which I pointed out some of its characteristics, and its great importance in determining species. In that paper I spoke of the absence of the metatarsal gland on our moose and caribou, and remarked that Dr. Gray had stated in "Knowledge Month" that those glands are present on the European elk, which is the reindeer, which, if true, would go far to establish that they were distinct species. I should probably have accepted the statement of that learned zoologist as establishing the fact, and proceeded accordingly, had not the more considerate caution of Professor Baird suggested that possibly Dr. Gray was mistaken in his statement, and that it was better to wait for a confirmation or refutation of that statement. One great object of that paper was to elicit positive information on the subject.

As my hopes in this direction were disappointed, I determined in May last to examine the matter for myself, which could only be done by a study of living subjects. I accordingly sailed for Norwegian Lapland, and in the last of June found myself in latitude 70° 30' north, near the northern continental limit of the reindeer range, and then proceeded to the point at which the two were distinct species, Sweden, Denmark and Germany, and now find myself in London, on my way home, having finished my researches with very satisfactory results.

While I find slight differences between our moose and the Scandinavian elk, and also between the European reindeer and our woodland caribou, which I will not now detail you to point out, there is not a shade of difference in their glands, the metatarsal gland on the hind leg of the European elk, there is no more vestige of a gland or of a tuft of hair than there is on our moose, or on an ox. But on the inside of the hock there is the same dermal gland of exactly the same size, form, location, and structure as on our moose, and it is covered with the same black tuft of hair, occupying the same horizontal position, small at the back end at the point of the hock, extending two thirds of the breadth of the leg at that point, forward, being much broader at the forward end, the hairs meeting together from above and below over the center of the gland, there forming a sharp comb. In every subject which I examined I found this tuft precisely the same, both in color, form, position, and structure, as it is on our moose, while in all these particulars it is totally unlike that formed on every other member of the deer family. So much for the moose and elk of Europe.

I was enabled to study many more specimens of the reindeer, both wild and tame, with results equally satisfactory, yet no more so than in the former case. I found the metatarsal gland entirely wanting on them, as it is on our woodland caribou, while the gland and tuft of hair covering that the glandular system on the hind leg corresponds precisely with that on our elk, (or *C. canadensis*). The corresponding size is the same, the location is the same, the tufts of hair and surroundings are the same, and it has the same peculiarity, that there is no naked place over the gland within the tuft, but the whole surface of the gland is entirely covered with the hair. This tuft is surrounded with the same belt of tan which extends outward from the posterior edge of the same size, location, and form as on the American variety. On the wild the color is a little darker than it is on ours, and so is the whole generally of a darker color, while on the tame the color varies with the general coat.

During my investigations, I had many opportunities of studying the red deer, or stag, of Europe (*C. Elaphus*), and was interested to observe that the glandular system on the hind leg corresponds precisely with that on our elk, (*C. canadensis*). The corresponding size is the same, the location is the same, the tufts of hair and surroundings are the same, and it has the same peculiarity, that there is no naked place over the gland within the tuft, but the whole surface of the gland is entirely covered with the hair. This tuft is surrounded with the same belt of tan which extends outward from the posterior edge of the same size, location, and form as on the American variety. On the wild the color is a little darker than it is on ours, and so is the whole generally of a darker color, while on the tame the color varies with the general coat.

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I find many other points of similarity between our elk and its European cousin, if indeed they are not entitled to claim a closer relationship, with which, however, it is not necessary to trouble you now.

J. D. CATON.

× A HUNTING CAT.

NEW YORK, November 12th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your reference to hunting cats, in No. 14, reminds me of a very interesting feline at Harry French's Kenosha House, South Park Road, Colorado. His name is Vebey; his color was mottled with gray, and he was originally a Thomas. On one occasion he brought in a chipmunk and a small bird, both at once, alive and unharmed. He wanted to tease them both, so after due consideration he let the squirrel go, played with the bird, and ate it. Then he caught the chipmunk and repeated the amusement. He had the bird go first it would, of course, have flown away. He sometimes brings in a live hare, which his mistress confiscates for supper. At meal-times, or when hungry, this cat invariably sits up erect like a prairie dog, with his forepaws hanging down.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, }
NEW YORK, Nov. 15, 1874. }

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending November 14th, 1874:

One Brazilian Tree Porcupine, *Corydactylus pyrocephalus*. Hab. Brazil. Presented by Mr. Wm. H. Baruch.
One Red Fox, *Vulpes fulva*. Presented by Mr. F. S. Webster.
One Raccoon, *Procyon lotor*. Presented by Mr. Lavinelle.
Two Boas, *Boa constrictor*. W. A. COSKIN.

THE SEA SERPENT.—A representative of FOREST AND STREAM went up to Hell Gate on Saturday to see the great sea serpent, whose capture had been reported in a morning paper. He records the result of his investigations as follows:—

ASTORIA, L. I., Nov. 16, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The wonderful sea serpent discovered in the Ferry Slip at this place on Wednesday last, proves on investigation to be only a dead *Boa constrictor*, which had probably been thrown over one of the many vessels passing through the Gate. It would have been impossible that such a snake could live any time in our waters at their present temperature.

F. BENNER.

RATHER SUSPICIOUS.—First Passenger: "Had pretty good sport?" Second Passenger: "No—very poor. Birds wild—rain in torrents—dogs no use. Only got fifty brace!" First Passenger: "Make birds dear, won't it?" Second Passenger (off his guard): "You're right. I assure you I paid \$1 a brace all round this morning."

IN A BOO.—The landlord of the hotel at the foot of Ben Meis told a story of an English tourist stumbling into a bog between the mountain and the inn, and sinking up to his armpits. In danger of his life, he called out to a tall Highlander who was passing by, "How can I get out of this?" To which the Scotchman replied: "I dinna think ye can," and coolly walked on.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

HOT BEDS AND COLD FRAMES.

WE have before us at this writing four letters from three different States inquiring about hot beds—how to make and manage them—and our answer to one will be found equally well suited to all.

If you would have your seedlings of either plants or flowers, you must take the necessary care to obtain them. The principal requisites for your frame will consist, in the first place, of an excavated bed or pit for the reception of your manure or fertilizer. The glass may be of any size you choose, provided you accommodate the same to your frame. After selecting a well drained situation, facing the South, you should set some cedar posts six feet above the ground in height, to which you will nail boards for a shelter, and you will want what you call a good protection can be found on the south side of a stable, or fence, or a brick wall, so much the better.

Now make your excavation or pit, accommodating it to the size heretofore determined upon. Drive down stakes, and board up the pit on sides and ends. The boards at the rear should be eighteen inches, and those at the front twelve inches above the surface of the ground. Your pit is now in condition to receive the manure, which should be composted from good stable manure, to make which you will turn the same over, throwing lightly into a heap such quantity as may be necessary for your bed. This may be done three or four times at intervals of two or three days, as may be somewhat determined by the temperature of the season, or the dryness of the manure, which, if very dry, should be covered with a little straw, or the best way to prepare manure to be to form the same into a compact, conical heap, much like a cock of hay, and let it remain until it smokes well, and then turn it over into another heap of the same form. This gives a good heat, as it is termed. I now fill up the pit with this manure until it is even with the ground, or nearly so, treading the same firmly and evenly all over the bed. Then I add good, rich, leaf soil, well broken up, six inches in depth, over the manure already placed in the pit, and place the glass sashes over the same.

You will find upon examination that it will not be a long time before your heat will rise to over one hundred degrees. Now carefully water your bed, and when the heat has fallen, as it will, to ninety-five, you may with safety plant your seeds. You will need to place a thermometer around the bed soon after you have done so, to gauge the temperature of the heat, as much will depend upon the right temperature in growing good plants, and it will be found very easy for you to do after a few trials. Besides many kinds of flower seeds, you may sow the seeds of the tomato, egg plant, cabbage, pepper, cucumber, melon, etc.

In a future paper we shall tell you how to care for your seedlings and plants, and how to conduct them through the different stages, from plant raising to plant perfection, and much other information necessary to be known by successful plant cultivators.

COLD FRAMES.—A properly arranged cold frame is not very unlike the pit of your hot bed, and may be made quite as efficient as a hot bed, after you have used it for the security of your plants from frosts during the severity of the winter months. It is made in the same manner, except large to unite a hot bed and cold frame under one sash. Make your cold frame as you have for your hot bed, with a good exposure to sun, and place your sash over the portion you wish to use for plant-growing over good, well prepared soil. You will find it necessary to keep your glasses over the same all day, particularly in the afternoon, before the heat declines. At night cover the glass with mats, etc. By so doing you will easily have at hand a bed of warm soil, into which you can put seeds that germinate quickly, and it will be found of great benefit to all such as would hurry up the backward seeds. You will air and treat your cold plants much like your hot bed plants, only one fact you must bear in mind—keep out the frost. In one portion of your cold frame you can place on the bottom six inches of coal ashes, and upon these ashes you can set your plants, which have, as you have said, by keeping out cold weather you will keep your plants in good condition.

OLLIPPO QUILL.

RENOVATING OLD ORCHARDS.—In many old orchards the ground needs more renovating than the trees. During the war an orchard in one of our States was occupied and used as a camping ground for a long period. This orchard, formerly a good one, was old and unfruitful. We recommended deep ploughing, root, and top turning, and good manuring, with careful attention to the trees. Two years afterward they were in a highly thrifty condition. In pruning, cover all large cuts with grafting wax. The amount of pruning will always depend upon the condition of your trees. If much old dead wood remains on the trees remove it, cutting it off smoothly with a sharp saw. Never use a dull saw in pruning trees. Remove, also, all the old limbs that cross each other, or rub one against the other. Leave the tops open and light. Much depends upon good soil, and a free circulation of air. In the autumn, apply a good quantity of stable manure. Lime and wood ashes, applied before the manure around the trees, and well dug in, will be found of great benefit, and will stimulate the growth. Do not in any case allow weeds, or briars, or suckers of any kind to accumulate around your trees, or in the corners or around the walls of your orchard. It is slowly but surely the ruin of your fruit. Sheep grazing in some of our States has been deemed beneficial to orchards, but we do not agree with the idea, believing that sheep do no good to an orchard, particularly in Autumn. They will browse the trees as well as shrubs. We admit the droppings are as good as a fertilizer; but we prefer the droppings without the sheep. Sheep will often gnaw the bark of orchard trees. We have thus given you the careful hints of our fruit treatment of old orchards, and our success has been entirely satisfactory.

OLLIPPO QUILL.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

B., of Illinois, writes to know what books he shall use to obtain a good knowledge of agriculture.

We can recommend to your aid good works upon theoretical and practical cultivation of grasses, of rotations of crops, etc. Yet you must think, study, and bring forth fruits meet for the table. Of all men, the farmer should

be a cultivated man, and we know not why he should not be an intellectual man. To every intelligent farmer we need only point to the Hon. Marshall P. Wilder as to one who for many years has been known as the father of the scholar, and the finished gentleman. We say, therefore, the successful farmer must do his own thinking, as well as improving his land. While the great principles of agriculture remain the same nearly all over the United States, the modes of applying agricultural chemistry may differ. With different States come different modifications. Illinois and Wisconsin give us one soil, and New York and New Hampshire another. Vermont and Massachusetts give us their own peculiar features, and all have a correct manner of making the earth yield her most generous increase. Last Summer I was recommending a gentleman who had a very large crop of weeds upon his ground, and five boys, from ten to seventeen years of age, living in the sun, to set these weeds the other end up. "Well," said he, "I am going to do so; the crop will not be much (the crop was potatoes); I think I shall turn the hogs in and let them root them up." You had better turn your boys in and let them pull," was our reply; "these weeds will root out all your crop if you do not do so." I pointed to his neighbor's ground, a fine field of thrifty potatoes adjoining his own. I said not a word, only pointed. His answer was "Oh, Tom has got weeds on the brain." Now if a man has this disease on the brain, the sooner he goes into his field and goes to work the sooner he will get well of it. OLLIPPO QUILL.

MILTON, Gloucester, Mass.—How shall I plant and take care of the evergreen seeds?

The reason of your repeated failures, and which others also have, is that you do not take to your own lack of necessary care rather than a fault in the seed. Evergreen seeds generally germinate well. It is true that they require a peculiar kind of treatment to insure success in raising a fair crop. Where a very large quantity is not desired, I have found the following among the best means of securing a good crop of evergreens. This plan may be extended from a small bed to a larger one, or three or four may be necessary. First, you will need to choose a good ground, as though you would lay out a hot bed. Fill with carefully prepared light soil, and cover this frame with common hot bed sash. Raise this frame by placing half a brick under each corner, raising it three inches from the surface. This will give you a moist temperature, without which it is useless to think of raising evergreens from the seed. You will be quite careful to protect your seedlings from the frost, and to keep them in the shade, while you wait to see that your bed has a free, clear, circulation of air through the plants. I have found this treatment to be the best I ever used, and I have treated imported plants of the Norway spruce, of four inches in height, after a similar plan, with some slight modifications, with perfect success.

OLLIPPO QUILL.

J. J. Shelby, Ill.—Do not be at all afraid of the mining operations of your "thousands of moles." It matters not if they do run their underground trenches all over your prairie plats, as they do for your good, and for the preservation of the very grass roots you think they eat. The common notion of what moles do, while you are in your roots, is so far from its being hurtful to the products of the earth, it is one of their most effective protections, for it is in pursuit of earth grubs of every kind. This daily and nightly mining is for these insects, which are found in such great numbers at the roots of many of our grass fields. It is the presence and action of myriads of cut worms, etc., that cause grass in many places to die, and turn white at the top. The moles eat these little worms whenever they can gain a ready access to them. Let them pursue their labors unmolested, for they are among the good geni of the garden. It is stated upon good authority that a single mole devours annually 20,000 grubs, and it is sure death upon every earth worm. It is one of the most voracious of earth burrowing animals, and is always hungry. Take every care to preserve your moles. Do not trap or hunt them with dogs, but let them live to kill the insects.

OLLIPPO QUILL.

W. S., of Virginia.—What is the name and nature of the two insects infested in this box? I find one quite numerous in a small grove of very tall pine trees, many of the leaves of the tops of these trees being entirely eaten off by them, and the cuttings appear like saw dust. I have never seen them before in any of our Virginia or Southern pines. They are new comers here.

We have rarely seen this insect in our own section of country, and what there are of them specially perish from the vibration of different kinds of grass, who eagerly seek them as food. One of them is the *Phabina*, the night moth of the pine woods, and justly classed among the most destructive ravagers of the forests. The other is the *Bombus monacha*, which are bad insects when found in myriads, as they are in the great pine forests of Germany, where they cause a general turning out of the peasant husbandmen to destroy them. They are so numerous and so terribly destructive, that if lice are detected apply a remedy. It is useless to wait until the unfortunate wreath has removed the hair from his own skin, and spread his tormentors among his fellows. The pediculi, or lice, of which almost every animal has its own peculiar species, are not difficult to kill. A good scrubbing with soft soap and water will remove them. Louse, or any other oil, prevents their migrating, and destroys them; but the efficacy of the oil is increased when to every pint is added an ounce of impure carbolic acid, or of Burnett's zinc chloro-iodine solution. Decoctions of tobacco and stavesacre also poison the vermin, an ounce to the pint of water being generally used. Where the animals have been much infested, a second dressing should take place about a week after the first, and brushing, cleanliness, and usually a more liberal diet are enjoyed.

OLLIPPO QUILL.

LICK ON CATTLE.—The North British Agriculturist, in an article on vermin on cattle, gives some suggestions as to how to treat the pest. It would take time by the foretop, and at the slightest indication of their presence make a prompt examination, and if lice are detected apply a remedy. It is useless to wait until the unfortunate wreath has removed the hair from his own skin, and spread his tormentors among his fellows. The pediculi, or lice, of which almost every animal has its own peculiar species, are not difficult to kill. A good scrubbing with soft soap and water will remove them. Louse, or any other oil, prevents their migrating, and destroys them; but the efficacy of the oil is increased when to every pint is added an ounce of impure carbolic acid, or of Burnett's zinc chloro-iodine solution. Decoctions of tobacco and stavesacre also poison the vermin, an ounce to the pint of water being generally used. Where the animals have been much infested, a second dressing should take place about a week after the first, and brushing, cleanliness, and usually a more liberal diet are enjoyed.

THE COCONUT TREE ONCE MORE.

PHILADELPHIA, November 12th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The mistake regarding the coconut tree, made in your *Answers to Correspondents*, is easily explained as an oversight. The description given answers perfectly, if not to the nature of the coconut, at least of the cocoa tree. The latter resembles a cherry tree very much in shape and foliage; its blossom of a dingy, light yellow color, is not handsomely shaped nor fragrant, but appears at almost any season of the year, and what is quite strange, sometimes breaks through the bark of the trunk a short distance from the ground. The fruit which yields the luxury of chocolate for our breakfast table, resembles in shape, size and color, our musk melon; the beans of which the chocolate is made lay imbedded in a thick, oily pulp, resembling fresh lard, arranged around a central stiel. The seeds of the melon. The beans are freed of the pulp by washing in water, and dried in the sun, when they are ready for the market. The shell of the cocoa bean makes, in the shape of cocoa tea, a very wholesome morning drink for persons of feeble digestion. Another preparation of the fruit of this tree is cocoa butter, a well known remedy for sore eyes, as well as some diseases of the skin. The word of the cocoa tree, although very hard, is not used for other purposes than fuel.

The cocoa palm, or coconut tree, is correctly described by "B. W. H.," but I disagree with this correspondent when he calls the tree "anything but handsome," although *de gustibus*, you know. The tall, slender shaft, with its crown of some ten or twelve feet long, feathery leaves of brilliant green, is certainly a pleasant sight to the traveler in the tropics; a group of them appears like an antique temple, with lofty, graceful columns, and is to the weary wanderer the promise of a cool resting-place and delicious refreshment, while the constant motion of the arched, plume-like leaves, elicits the sensation of a soft breeze, and their low whispers invite to slumber. Both trees—the cocoa tree, as well as the cocoa palm—are denizens of the tropic and semi-tropic zones, and the former especially is found wherever the Spaniards have not at least a temporary hold on the land. I have no doubt, therefore, that "T. T. G." has the best chance in the world to inform himself, by a trip to Lower California, of the nature and usefulness of both the palm yielding the coconut, and the tree furnishing one of the most nutritious articles of the breakfast table. A. V. L.

The Kennel.

DOG BREAKING.—No. 8.

WHEN we have perfectly broken our setter or pointer to the charge by verbal command, raising of the hand, and to dropping to shot, which we advise by all means if the trainer has the time and patience to teach, and the dog is obedient to the order, "toho," we desire for the first day or two when he is taken into the field on game, to have the companionship of a fellow sportsman with a thoroughly broken and experienced setter or pointer. Attach a long cord to the collar of your beginner, say fifteen yards in length, and allow it to trail after him. He will naturally watch the movements of the old dog, and when game is scented will be eager and perhaps headstrong. When the old dog draws on the birds and points, the youngster may of his own accord back at once; if he does not, endeavor to be near enough to have command of him by the cord and check him with a sharp jerk saying, "toho," holding him firmly. Have your companion flush the bird, (we advise that the quail should be the first bird upon which he is hunted), and as they rise, and at the report of the gun jerk the cord again smartly, saying, charge, and make him drop. If a bird has been killed and you have taught retrieving indoors, command him to fetch, after *insisting* upon his keeping the down charge for a minute or so. He may not be successful in finding it for a time, if so, assist him in searching for it, saying continually, fetch. If you discover the bird before he does, call him to you and have him lift it from the ground, and after you take it from him reward him by notice and caress. By this plan, repeated for several times, you gradually impress on your dog the utility of that which has been insisted of him before taking him into the field.

During the day you will no doubt have many opportunities of confirming in the puppy the backing of another dog, using "toho" always as the command to stop, punishing with the cord for disobedience and non-observance of the order. A puppy that has the example set him in ranging by a quick dog is wonderfully improved in speed always, but we are opposed to a continued companionship of the young and old dog, for fear the beginner will be satisfied with only backing, and finally grow into a lack of independence when used in the field with other dogs. Therefore after you have succeeded in merging the lessons taught at home into actual obedience and utility on game, hunt him the balance of the first season alone.

At different times while he is ranging in the field, move in the direction you wish him to take, waving your hand towards it also, then suddenly take an opposite course, waving that way also. In this manner you can soon teach him that he must go to whichever portion of the field you desire, by motion of your hand.

You cannot be too particular in the first season on game in insisting upon absolute obedience. Give your dog an inch and he will take advantage of a mile, and be always looking for an opportunity to have his own way. Never allow him to flush for you; it will grow upon him and when he has a chance will do it while out of your sight.

We recommended in a former paper the taking of your dog to a pigeon match in order to perfect him in retrieving. This we have done with advantage, but unless great care is observed it will do more harm than good, and it must by no means be repeated, nor should it be attempted unless he has been worked on game.

—A hound belonging to one Scudder (last name) was tied to the end of a rear car on a Canada Southern train during the stop at Wyandotte. His owner bet that the dog would keep up with the train and come into Detroit all right; and he did, not being pulled a foot of the way. Was it a slow train or a fast dog?

SORE EYES IN DOGS.—After hunting setters and pointers in countries which abound in Indian grass, their eyes become affected and inflamed on account of the small particles of fuzz and seed which drop from the tops and fall into them, causing an irritation which if not attended to is often very difficult to allay.

On returning from a day's hunt in such localities it is well to wash the eyes of your dog with lukewarm water and castile soap. This little attention may save you an immense amount of trouble.

We know of a setter whose eyes from this neglect are suffering from such an inflammation that has now grown to be chronic. An application of a weak solution of nitrate of silver, or acetate of lead morning and evening will remedy, when the eyes are greatly affected.

ENGLISH GREYHOUNDS IN AMERICA.—Our readers may not be aware that the coursing of the Western hare, or what is called the jackass rabbit, by greyhounds, is fast becoming a favorite amusement with our army officers located at frontier posts, especially in Texas, where ground well adapted to the sport is convenient.

We learn that shortly after the civil war a party of English sportsmen visited Texas with a retinue of servants in charge of a number of setters, pointers, retrievers and greyhounds, and during their stay in the country were hospitably entertained by some of our army officers at one of the forts, who before the departure of the sportsmen home were presented with the greyhounds they had brought with them. The breed has been carefully kept up, and many courses are now run in proper season, giving entertainment to the officers while not engaged in the more exciting and dangerous sport of Indian hunting.

We doubt not that the Scottish stag hound might also give great sport in running down and bringing to bay the larger game of the West, and furnish additional amusement to our representatives of the army while in their border homes.

TALLY-HO!

[From Our Own Correspondent].

MEMPHIS, Tenn., November 14, 1874.

SPORTSMEN are just now reaping rich harvests with the dog and gun, as well as the rod, both in this State and in Arkansas, where the prairies abound with game, such as chickens and quail, and plenty of deer can be found in the cane, while the lakes abound with game fish, and the bayous and river bottom afford ample amusement for those who are fond of burning powder behind huge flocks of ducks, mallards, teal, and almost every other known species, as well as wild geese, which have just begun their Southern flight. But for the warm weather that has prevailed for the past week, the shores of the Mississippi would have been literally "lined" with the "honkers." Another sport enjoyed here by a few is fox chasing, and hardly a week passes but that a chase is gotten up and participated in by about a dozen worthies, who when they cannot get a trail to start on in the country, "import" their stock from the middle portion of the State or from Mississippi, and after being turned loose, generally enjoy a chase of from three to seven hours, always returning with their game, although wearied by the labor. In this connection, I might state that in the way of fox hounds, there are half a dozen packs owned here in the city, one pack of which, owned by Mr. J. W. Alley, are said to be the finest and keenest in the State; as an illustration of which fact I need only state that on a recent chase one or two of them took a trail known to be eighteen hours' old, and followed it, making a day of splendid sport for their followers. Generally, however, as I mentioned before, the "birds" are imported from the country districts, where they are trapped at the den; and cost laid down here about five dollars each, and at that rate one man living at Centerville, Hickman county, proposes to supply the hunters with all they desire to chase, and in his letter guarantees each and all to be sound and lively. As yet the chases have not resulted in any broken limbs or heads to the hunters, from the fact that fences are not over five or six rails high, and ditches not over four feet wide, and in nearly all cases there is a convenient gate or pair of bars by the former, and a neat little bridge to the latter, and then you know the horses are not yet in this section educated to jumping; but in due course of time the amateur chasers will have an idea of the beauty of a ten foot ditch or an eight rail fence, and likely will then appreciate a first-class chase more fully perhaps than did the guest of Davy Crockett, when the latter individual had his abode in Middle Tennessee. Years ago, as the story goes, he invited an eastern gentleman to visit him, and upon his arrival could think of no better method of entertainment than to give him a fox chase; with the result, as his guest stated, that a lively red animal some distance from the hunters, who took their stand upon a hill and waited, the dogs in the meantime coming nearer and nearer until their loud baying could be plainly heard, when old Davy, almost wild with excitement, asked his guest if that wasn't splendid music—meaning the baying of the hounds—and getting no reply, repeated the question, when his guest placed his hand to the back of his ear, and listened attentively, and then declared that he couldn't hear any music for the noise the dogs made! Davy was satisfied—and so will our hunters be.

IN ARTICULO MORITIS.—We regret to learn from a correspondent of the following afflictive dispensation:—

NEW YORK, Nov. 13, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Mr. Rat, the owner of the Dachshund, which took the prize at the Minerva Bench Show, has had the misfortune to lose him. After killing eleven rabbits with him on the 9th instant, in Morris County, N. J., he placed him in the freight room at the depot for safe keeping, where he accidentally found some rat poison, from the effects of which he died on Thursday the 12th.

A. J. H.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR NOVEMBER.

Moose, *Alces Macchi.* Snipe and Bay Birds. Willets. Elk or Wapiti, *Cervus Canadensis.* Caribou, *Tarandus Rangifer.* Hares, brown and grey. Red Hare, *Lepus Virginianus.* Wild Turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.* Squirrels, red, black and grey. Woodcock, *Scolopax rusticola.* Quail, *Oryx Virginianus.* Bobolinks, *Ammodramus.* Pine Grosbeak, *Pinus Capito.* Wild Pigeons. Wild Duck, Geese, Brant, &c. Plover.

[Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that there is to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish these entire issues first relative to the State of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.]

GAME IN MARKET.—The game market is fairly stocked at present, and some species of game are, as a consequence, cheaper than they were a week or two ago. The first wild turkeys of the season have come from Illinois, but they are not yet abundant enough to make them fit for the tables of any but those who have the means to pay for such *bonnes bouches*. Ruffed grouse is one of the most common birds on the table, and that retails at \$1.25 per brace. All received are in good condition. It hails principally from Connecticut, New York, and Illinois. Prairie chickens are rather scarce, but all received are in prime condition, fat and succulent. They retail at \$1.50 per brace. Quails are becoming more numerous, and as a sequence have descended from \$4.50 to \$3.75 per dozen. The West is the largest shipper. Ducks are quite abundant and hail from nearly all portions of the country, but the best are those found along the Chesapeake Bay and the waters in its vicinity, and they bring a higher price than those from any other section. Canvas backs retail at \$3.50 per brace, red heads at \$1.50, black heads at \$1 and butter balls at seventy-five cents. Venison is scarce yet, so brings twenty-five cents per pound. Minnesota is the largest shipper. Canadian hens which are very abundant, bring \$1 per brace, and Connecticut rabbits fifty cents. Wild pigeons stall fed are worth \$3 per dozen, while flight pigeons bring only \$2.25, but this difference is more than compensated for by the excellent condition of the former. Grey squirrels are so cheap that they can be purchased for five cents each, and robins bring only \$1 per dozen. The latter are used principally by invalids, and occasionally they decorate a hotel table.

LONG ISLAND.—The following information respecting one of the best duck-shooting regions on Long Island will be valued by our readers. We have more than once called attention to this locality:

Good Ground, Nov. 18th.—On account of the very warm weather during October and part of November, the ducks have not been killed in the same abundance as heretofore during that time of the year, but now the cool weather has set in, and the duck shooting is good. We claim to have the best duck and goose shooting at the place of any on the Island, and we have every reason for the belief that Shinnecock Bay is the first shooting ground for birds after they leave their breeding place. The geese have made their appearance, and gentlemen can get geese or ducks at this place any day when the weather is favorable for shooting. We have gentlemen from all parts of the country. We have had numbers from Boston that come here to get game birds, such as heads, redheads, &c. Our ducks will be during the cool weather, mostly from points and shore. The cooler the weather the more the birds come in under the land for a lee. I presume we have as good outfits for the accommodation of gentlemen as can be found at any shooting place. When we go for geese we use live stools invariably, as dead stools are of not much account at the present time. We have about two hundred live geese that we use as decoys. Our guides are experienced men, and will make everything pleasant for gentlemen visiting the place. We have had numbers of gentlemen from New York and Brooklyn, and not one of them has left this place without a big bag of birds, and many times more than they wish to take away with them. If you wish a list of the number of birds killed at this place, I can forward it to you at any time. Gentlemen visiting the Bay View House will be sure and buy tickets for Good Ground station, where they will find stage for the House. The hotel affords good accommodation. Address Mr. V. B. Squires, Good Ground P. O.

MAINE.—Calais, Nov. 9th.—You ask your correspondents about woodcock; I would say, they have been very scarce. I commenced to shoot some last of July, and when I had shot forty-six, I had only found three birds of this season. After the wing quills got hard, I could not tell, certainly, the young from the old; an sure very few young were raised about this season. Snipe and ruffed grouse breed later and have been abundant.

G. A. B.

Late letters from Moosehead Lake, Me., state that partridges are as thick now as black flies in August.

MASSACHUSETTS.—Salem, Nov. 14.—Cover shooting this season has been rather poor. Woodcock, snipe, quail, partridges are found scattering; rail have been quite plenty, and held on late. Quail shooting is now about all that is left, and is very good, though the dry weather makes it bad for the dogs.

R. L. N.

RHODE ISLAND.—Canvas-back ducks are getting more abundant, so they sell now for \$3 per brace.

Wild geese are passing over the State on their way to their Southern home, so sportsmen are reaping a harvest. Thirteen covies rewarded one man in Fayette county for one night's labor last week. The animals must be very abundant.

PENNSYLVANIA.—According to a Pittsburgh newspaper, the grey squirrels in the Allegheny Valley are engaged in a general migration. They draw their recruits from all points, and may be seen daily swimming the river in large numbers and pursuing an easterly course. Old farmers

said that such a migration has not taken place before since 1846, and regard it as the forerunner of an extremely severe winter.

Messrs. Dimars, Birdseye, and another gentleman visited Blooming Grove Park last week, and bagged twenty brace of ruffed grouse.

A heading hunter recently returned from a week's gunning in Bedford county with one wild turkey, one coon, one large black duck, two long-billed snipe, three woodcocks, fourteen pheasants, twenty-six wild pigeons, and twenty-eight gray squirrels.

Lumburg, Berks County, Pa., Nov. 12.—Partridges are abundant, but the strict laws in vogue prevent their slaughter. Cotton tails are being reduced considerably by the many sportsmen of this section. Squirrels are scarce, and this is attributed to the wholesale slaughter of former seasons. Other game scarce also. O. D. S.

MARYLAND.—*Washington, D. C., Nov. 12th.*—Three friends shooting last week, one near Summitsville, Md., about twelve miles from Washington, killed 11 rabbits, 6 partridges, 3 gray squirrels. The other two guns near Broad Creek, on Potomac, killed 38 partridges. Another on White Oak bar, between Alexandria and Washington, killed 18 ducks, black and red heads. A few canvass backs seen in lower river, but still scarce. Rabbits and partridges very plentiful. L. A. B.

—Quail are plentiful in Delaware and Maryland, but owing to the present Autumn drought, the birds keep entirely near the water, and as there has been no rain for weeks, the coverts are not compelled to seek the stubbles for food. Hence complaints are heard on all sides of the difficulty ducks have had in finding or scenting birds. We predict that after a rain and some cool weather, more satisfactory reports will reach us. The Autumn flight of snipe has just arrived in the section of the country near Dover and Milford, Delaware, and we notice not a few woodcocks in the large bags from this region. As a rule, the land owners of the country prohibit promiscuous shooting on their plantations, reserving their coverts for their friends only. Wild fowls of all varieties are plentiful in the waters of Delaware and Maryland, and big guns are cracking continually.

NORTH CAROLINA.—*Judge Tufts, C. P. Keeler, and B. F. Ricker, Esqs., of Boston, have gone to their headquarters at Monkey Isle, Currituck Sound, on their annual fall shoot, where they always meet with success in inducing large numbers of water fowl to make a permanent stop in answer to their lured invitations. N. Curtis, Esq., a member of the club, will soon join them. We hope to be advised of their experiences and success.*

IOWA.—*Messrs. Wilmarth, Taylor and Brice, of Chicago, report very fine duck shooting near West Liberty, Iowa. The marsh and lake are almost covered with the different varieties of water fowl.*

WISCONSIN.—*E. O. Dory, at Puckaway Lake, Wisconsin, reports much better shooting since the cold snap, and birds not as wild, many hunters having left during the warm weather.*

ILLINOIS.—*Chicago, November 12.*—The cold weather of the last few days has made duck shooting much better than at any time this year in this vicinity. Parties have gone in nearly every direction, and are anticipating "good times." Most of the birds in market are very fat and large. Quail are very numerous in all parts of the State. The Calumet, as usual, has been overrun so far this season, and the weather having been so pleasant, very few have made their usual large scores.

MISSISSIPPI.—*Corinth, Nov. 13.*—Since my last I have been after Bob White once, with Duncan. The birds did not lie well, and the dogs were fearfully headstrong and unmanageable, as some of them had not been in the field since last season. However, we managed by heavy doses of dog whip and some talk to get them in some sort of a position, and although the wind was blowing almost a gale, we brought to bag two dozen out of three small coverts, and were in the field only three hours. Birds are very scarce, and as there is no "mast" on the pin oaks, we will have but few ducks. Yours, GUYON.

LOUISIANA.—*New Orleans, Nov. 10.*—A party of choice spirits, amateur sportsmen with the rod and gun, visited Chef Menteur on Sunday and enjoyed a splendid day's sport. Dividing into two squads, they separated, one to try the water and the other the feeding grounds of the wild game. The fishermen were very successful, securing a large green trout, many weighing over three pounds each, besides a number of redfish and flounders. The hunters were equally successful, one of the number bagging thirty-seven blue ducks. During their stay they were well cared for by Nick Shanaville, at the New Club House, who not only supplied them with boats, but provided well for the inner man.—*Picayune.*

FLORIDA.—*New Smyrna, Nov. 2d.*—The thermometer this morning 59°. Ducks coming in clouds. We shall soon have sport.—G. J.

CANADA.—A party of five Canadian gentlemen killed six deer and one hundred and fifty partridges one day last week. A large moose was recently shot in Haliburton. Deer and game of all descriptions are reported as being very plentiful in this vicinity.

CANADA.—*Toronto, Nov. 14.*—Our "Gun Club" held their annual meeting at their club room on Yonge street, on Tuesday evening last. The following are the officers for the ensuing year: Clifton Shears, President; George Crawford, Vice President; Wm. McNabb, Secretary and Treasurer; F. H. Marsh, W. S. Coen, G. F. Shears, Executive Committee. The following is a list of the members of our club, Mr. James Wagered he could kill fifty pigeons in an hour from a plunge trap, and to-day tested the "say" of ye Nimrod. Result: fifty-one birds killed and fifty-nine shot at in twenty-one minutes; rather rapid work, and first-class shooting. After the fifty bird test, eight of the members present at the match shot at five birds each, and the following is the result:

Names.	Score.	Total.
Mr. Shears.....	11110	4
Mr. Marsh.....	11110	4
Mr. Moore.....	11110	4
Mr. Crawford.....	11110	4

Wind blowing strong and quite cold, and birds went like the wind. The club are in a most prosperous condition, and will hold their usual weekly shoots during the winter, snow birds and pigeons. I have been so circumstanced this Fall that I have not had my usual trip to the Plains, and

the shooting of most every description has been very poor so far, with the one exception of quail, which are very abundant.

—**Mr. J. K. Miller, of the Irish Team,** recently returned from the Plains, and reports plenty of game of all kinds. He killed a few buffalo, deer, &c. Lord Masserene and Miller have just having got to port in Chicago during the last few days, under the escort of Messrs. Sherman, Thomas, Abbley, Foley, and others.

—**John Rigby, Esq., of Duluth,** the celebrated muzzle loading rifle maker, has left with J. S. Conlin, at his shooting gallery, No. 930 Broadway, Lord Masserene's rifle, for examination or for sale. Those who wish to see a fine piece of workmanship will do well to give Conlin a call. This gallery has added to its many kinds of arms a Remington military rifle, 23 calibre, so that the National Guard can now have an opportunity of practicing during the winter months, and improve themselves in the accuracy of their aim, and be prepared for Creedmore in the Spring.

—Our regular Chicago correspondent sends the following notes of pigeon matches, etc.:

Quite an interesting pigeon shoot was had at the Gun Club grounds, for the purpose of entertaining the distinguished visitor, J. K. Miller, of the Irish rifle company, who also participated in the sport. Appended is the score of the first match, shot at 20 yards rise, according to the English rules:

J. K. Miller.....	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	9
A. D. O'Neill.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	8
E. Thomas.....	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	8

Another match was between Eddie Thomas and George Sherman, the latter shooting doubles to the former's singles. Thomas won by a single bird.

Afterward a sweepstakes was shot, most of those present taking part. Abe Kleinman came out first winner. It is proposed to hold matinees of this sort at Stagg's every Tuesday as long as the weather will admit.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Kennicott club, held last evening at No. 87 Washington street, it was decided to hold a club shoot for the handicap medal as soon as the birds can be procured, and a committee was appointed to handicap the members.

WINTER FIELDS FOR SPORT.

It will be seen by the following correspondence that our friends in North Carolina have tendered to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM a very generous offer, which we doubt not some of them will be glad to accept:—

WELDON, N. C., November 5th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We inclose a copy of a letter from Mr. Randolph, and recognizing the value of "printer's ink," send you a little information in regard to this section of the South. We have leased the old "Kitty House" in this place, and knowing that the traveling public like, especially from the North, we are prepared to accommodate them in every way. Our coats are from New York city, and our servants will be polite and attentive. To the sportsman we can offer many attractions, deer, turkey, quail and squirrels being abundant, and within a short distance of the town. Weldon is at the junction of four important railroads, and on the direct line to Florida. The Richmond, Petersburg, and Weldon, the Seaboard and Roanoke, from Norfolk to Weldon, the Wilmington and Weldon, to Wilmington, and the Raleigh and Gaston railroads, centre here. Travelers leaving New York at 9 P. M. breakfast here at 5:30 next morning, and leaving New York at 9 P. M. take supper here the next evening at 6:30, and connect with the sleeping car for Savannah, Ga.

Polio's Ferry is eighteen miles from Weldon, on the Roanoke River, where we can accommodate every other day. We will take charge of any party who wish to come for sport, and guarantee satisfaction in all cases. Will send competent cooks and servants whenever desired. Yours respectfully,

MCLACHIE & RUSSELL.

POLLICK'S FERRY, N. C., November 5th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As it has been suggested to me that you have Northern friends who are fond of hunting, I tender you a letter from Mr. Weldon, the gentleman who has leased the old "Kitty House" in this place, and who is prepared to accommodate them in every way. We have an abundance of deer, wild turkey, duck, and quail, and some game and pigeons. We have also an expert hunter, man, with good dogs, who will accompany any party you may see fit to send down, free of charge. Saddle and horses free, provided saddles and horses furnished. Yours respectfully,

J. G. RANDOLPH.

SUMMER WOODCOCK SHOOTING, &c.

THE BETTWOODS, November 2d, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of the 29th, you publish an article on the scarcity of that "ne plus ultra" game bird—the woodcock—and the probable causes leading thereto, and the remedy—*i. e.*, make the close season from Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st, or better yet, have a general State law passed prohibiting their being killed for two years, (five would be better).

The experience of the writer has been that Summer cock shooting will surely and quickly make this desert location where they were formerly very plentiful, and that, for the past five or six seasons they have greatly decreased in numbers, and I have not the slightest doubt that it is owing mainly to the Summer slaughter, as the following short sketch will show:—

In November, 1866, in company with two fellow sportsmen, I was following a covey of quail that had been flushed and scattered, when one of the dogs came to a stand, handsomely backed by the others, when, having been ordered to "go on," I jumped a woodcock, which was speedily knocked down, and found to be a fine, full grown hen bird. This was followed by a stare and talk all round. What was the bird doing there? &c. It was in quite an open field of rag and smart weed, some two to three rods from a brush thicket, or timber of any kind, the nearest being full two hundred yards away, composed of chestnut and oak sprouts. It was decided to hunt the field, thinking there might be more, but not finding others we concluded to try the chestnuts. The first dog on the ground (my old Count, who has since gone where all good and bad dogs go—peace to his ashes, for he was a good, one) straightened, backed by the others, and a covey of quail, seven birds, rose to and for two hours and half we had everything our own way; then, as it was growing dusk, we started for home, arrived there, and upon counting heads found that we had killed seventeen and one-half brace of woodcock, twenty-one pair of quail, three teal ducks, and one grey heron. The following year we visited the same place and killed twelve brace, and in '78 we killed five brace, and in '79 seven brace, and in one half brace, in '71, one single woodcock; over the same ground in '72, two brace. Did not visit the locality in '73, but was speaking to a gentleman residing near there this past Summer, and he informed the writer that since there was such a demand for Summer woodcock in the large cities, there had been but a very few shot, and that the season was in July, that a party of market givers who, as usual as the season was in July, that came there and swept everything in the shape of a woodcock before their killing chirps just able to fly, as well as old birds; that one day they killed over thirty brace, a majority of which were bred not over

half grown. That was in 1870. That they again visited the locality in 1871 and killed eighteen brace. In '72 they again tried it, it was overcast, and they returned that if they ever visited that locality again they would be prosecuted for trespass.

The spot was not low, but slightly rising, and more open than otherwise, in some places quite rocky, but mostly covered to a depth of five or six inches with leaves from the chestnuts and oaks. I intend visiting the ground to-morrow, and will in a future letter inform you of the result. "Nox."

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating answers for good hunting, fishing, outfitting, and giving advice and instructions as to outfitting, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, traps, &c., &c. All communications should be addressed to "Forest and Stream," and will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.

E. K., Taunton.—The best way to get a good dog is to advertise for one in our columns.

B. W., Pittsburg.—Read Answers to Correspondents in the last two numbers of FOREST AND STREAM, and you will find recipes for curing your dog's eyes.

A. H., Arlington.—Your reason for dogs not being able to scent the coverts is right. The cause is self-evident. 2. The probability is in favor of your dog recovering his normal condition that fall. 3. H. T. M., New Haven.—The makers of the Winchester cartridge claim that the proof charge for their shells is 12 drachms powder and 2 oz. bullet, and warrant the soundness of their shells. They affirm that they never have a shell burst.

H. C., Cambridge.—Where can one get the best partridge (quail) shoot, in North Carolina, in December, and when the best duck shooting is at that State? Ans. All kinds of game in abundance around Newbern and Norfolk and Currituck Sound. What game can you have a better take? Ans. Ten here.

G. W. B., Worcester.—The Little Bassett is but little known in this country specifically. The Dardie Dimont is one of the most celebrated breeds of terriers. Some assert that it is a product of the Scotch terrier and the bulldog, and others hold that it is a cross between the two. The above terrier and the Walsh barrier.

A. A. M., Putnam, Conn.—Do the eggs of toads, as of frogs, when hatched, produce tadpoles, or perfectly formed toads? Ans. The development of the toad is much like that of the frog, except that the eggs are not laid in masses, but in long strings, containing a double series of eggs placed alternately. The reptiles which are smaller and darker than the frog have to assume their perfect form until August or September.

G. C. K.—I have a 25 inch, 10 bore, central fire shot gun, made by Gen. of New York, and would like to profit by your experience in loading, sizes of wads, and arrangement of same, shot, powder, &c. Also as to whether there is any good locality for shooting within fifty miles of here? Ans. We use different charges of powder and shot for different species of game. For a general answer, see last three numbers of FOREST AND STREAM. 2. Yes; in Ulster, Sullivan, and Delaware counties.

J. M. E., Elmira.—Will you give me size and description of targets used at Creedmore for 200 and 300 yards? Ans. The targets at Creedmore are made of heavy slabs of cast iron, 2 x 6 feet, which are bolted together to form the requisite size; two slabs making the target used up to 300 yards; three that used up to 600 yards, and six that used over that distance. Each target has a bullseye and centre, and the remainder is called the outer.

Bolton, Mass.—Can you give me any information concerning the breeding of the gray squirrel in cages, for I have had them from two up to six, but could not get any young from them? Ans. Separate them into pairs, keep in separate wire cages, the larger the better, and provide them with earled hair, cotton waste, hay, and other material for making nests. The place for the nest should be out of sight, with an opening large enough to admit but one squirrel at a time. Keep cage clean, and feed liberally, but not abundantly.

S. S. S., New York.—I have a young dog, Newfoundland, which I am just learning to retrieve; has never been in the water; now about nine months old. I am told it will give him the mange to send him in cold weather. Is this so? Ans. Have never heard such a statement before. It may chill him and lead to sickness. 2. Why were the Creedmore targets made of iron? I have heard of them being made of wood. I have seen suppressed at Wimbledon some time ago, is not shot No. 2 in the enclosed diagram better entitled to count than No. 1? Ans. It is; but not according to the Creedmore rules, for one is a centre and the other an outer. This mistake arises from the form of the targets.

ENGLISHMAN.—Can you give me the name of a book telling when game can be shot in the month of the year? Ans. See the nearest approach to it in the Table of Close Seasons published by FOREST AND STREAM. 2. Is there any volunteer company in New York, which any one, not being a citizen, can join? Ans. Several. 3. Is the Remington rifle the best for a hunter to use? Ans. It is hard to beat. 4. Can you inform me where I can buy buckskin suits? Ans. Field, 739 Broadway. 5. Are the woods within easy distance of Brooklyn or New York, where I can shoot? Can be had? Ans. Yes; at Flushing, and further down Long Island.

PALMETTO.—Of whom shall I inquire about securing passage to Florida by sailing vessel, and what would the fare be, say to New Smyrna? Ans. Apply to Van Brunt & Bro., shipping merchants, 75 South street, Fare, \$5.

A. C., Philadelphia.—Please make room for this in your column of Answers to Correspondents. Do you know of any good shooting locality on the line of the Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad? Ans. There is no shooting of any consequence on the line of the Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad.

ELLISON.—Will you favor us by answering the following through your valuable paper: What is the fastest time on record made by steamships from New York to Queenstown, and name of steamer? Ans. The quickest steamship passage ever made from Queenstown to New York was in May, 1872, in 17 days, 13 hours and 55 minutes, by the White Star steamer Adriatic; from New York to Queenstown, White Star steamer Baltic, in January, 1873, made the trip in 7 days, 30 hours and 9 minutes; Inman steamer City of Brussels made the same trip in December, 1869, in 10 days, 10 hours and 10 minutes.

EX B.—I would like to know whether, if a scamp puss picked into my private pond, have I not a legal right to poison it, so as to remove all the fish, and then re-stock it? Ans. We do not think a prosecution could be sustained. 2. If so, what substance would entail the least after effects? Would it do to put in lime and afterward neutralize the same with its equivalent of sulphuric acid, and would the resulting gypsum injure the trout, or other fish? Ans. This is a question of fact. The usual and perhaps the safest and most efficacious way is to lime the pond.

SKILLFUL, Providence.—A complete cooking outfit should have the following things: Tin plates, cups and spoons, a little shovel for turning fish, chops, pancakes, and doughboys, copper camp kettles lined with tin and made to fit inside each other, an ax, hatchet, spade, fire-iron, knives and forks, coffee spoon, frying pan, a small Dutch oven, and a camp stool, the scotchman, a chain loop will be found useful. The oven is the most essential article of all. It will bake bread and beans, and roast meat and fish, and as a fryer pan it cannot be beaten. The pot being thick, keeps a more steady heat, thus preventing things from burning, and is far superior to the ordinary frying pan. To bake with an oven take a spade full of hot coals, and put them a few feet to "windward" of the oven. Set the oven over them, and cover the top of it with hot coals. Occasionally lift the cover with a sharp stick put through the handle of the lid, to prevent things from burning. Increase the heat of the oven when needed by adding new coals from the camp fire.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE RECREATION OF MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, should be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted. All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentleman sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and confidence of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle. We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.
WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

INTERNATIONAL COURTESIES.

AN English exchange devotes a column of its space to prove that international contests for supremacy in physical exercises do not produce kindly feelings, and that they accomplish nothing more than to suppress jealousy for a brief period. It cites for proof of this premise the matches between Americans and Englishmen, and those between the Australians and a cricket "team" from the Motherland. Making a general deduction from a particular assertion; is not very logical; nor will the comparisons made prove the reverse of the opinion so prevalent, that pleasant meetings between representatives of different nations are productive of much good, and cause the people to be attracted toward each other by their sympathy with the contestants.

So far as England alone is concerned, this argument might hold good, for it is, we believe, an axiom that Americans were never received there with anything warmer than a frosty courtesy whenever they went there to test the prowess of her sons. The last visitors, the base ball players, did not receive even a decent welcome, so as a matter of course they are not ecstatic about the hospitality of their Saxon cousins.

Now the case is entirely different in the United States, for here we never permit those who cross the Atlantic to meet our men in honorable competition to return home with the opinion that we are either cold, churlish or inhospitable; so the consequence is that visitors leave us with feelings of regret, and ever after speak of our nation in the warmest terms of praise.

The distinguished Irish gentleman who has returned to their own shores will certainly deny the assertion that these contests produce quarrels instead of courtesies, and bitter animosities instead of kindly feelings. When gallant men cross the sea to meet ours in a friendly struggle for honorable distinction, our code of ethics specifies that they should be treated with the distinction due to worthy and welcome guests, so we escape causes for being deemed inhospitable, by this action.

Neither are we constantly debating whether our visitors are of the pure *avul sanguis* or not, and whether our dignity ought to be so flexible as to bend enough to recognize them so far as to extend them a kindly greeting. Not being handicapped by such ponderous importance as our English

kindred assume, we can afford to send our guests home in pleasant moods, and cause them to remember our country with pleasure; for their social status is lost to us in their skill or gallantry. If the English people would be more natural, and not assume so much rigid dignity that every bow and word is measured, they would find that those who visit their shores to engage in tournaments of strength or skill, would always remember them with pleasure; and the assumption that international contests are more a source of strife and bickering than ought else, could never be made with any shadow of truth, whereas, now, it can, so far as England alone is concerned, be proved to a certain extent.

THE DEER OF LONG ISLAND.

THE brief period, two weeks, in which deer may be lawfully hunted on Long Island, expired by limitation on the 15th instant. During all the open season, the pine and scrub oak barrens where the deer range, literally swarmed with hunters and dogs, so that from dawn till even tide each day the persecuted animals had no rest. The result of the battue, from the best data we have, shows about two dozen killed. The country where the deer run embraces a tract nearly central, about twenty-five miles long by six wide, extending from West of Babylon to a point East of Patchogue. In no part of the United States, except in the "knobs" of Pennsylvania and West Virginia, do the deer attain such great weight, 200 lbs. being the average for a full grown buck; and certainly no section is better adapted to their natural propagation or to the comfort of the hunter, it being undulating, well covered, and interspersed throughout with ponds and running brooks of purest water. There is no limit to the feed; for, when it is scanty in the oak forests, the surrounding farms, fields, and hayricks afford abundant sustenance. The Winter's are mild, the soil sandy, and the thickets along some of the creeks so dense as to be absolutely impenetrable. In these the fawns may lie secure. It is on account of these natural advantages, no doubt, that deer still exist here, surrounded as they are by a cordon of civilization, with three lines of railways traversing their range at intervals only three miles apart! The partial protection of the law of course materially assists. No doubt if the hunting were wholly prohibited for a period of three to five years, and a stock of twenty-five to fifty does were turned loose on the preserve, Long Island would remain for an indefinite period the favorite and most prolific hunting ground easily accessible. In five years fifty does, by natural increase, would multiply to eight hundred head, allowing for casualties; for does often drop two fawns than one. We would fain encourage the passage of a law at once by our legislature, involving total prohibition for a specified time, and we know of the requisite number of gentlemen who would gladly contribute two or three animals apiece toward stocking the Island. Nevertheless, we are convinced, after carefully sounding the opinion of sportsmen, that while nearly all would accede, there are still a few influential gentlemen who are unwilling to forego for a brief period their annual romp among the scrub oaks, and the possibility of winning a trophy from this detectable hunting ground; and that these gentlemen would combine to prevent the passage of such a law, or to revoke it the next year after its passage.

We confess to a fascination attending a deer hunt on Long Island that is irresistible, and we would rather boast one trophy here than a score elsewhere. That we felt short of our effort and ambition this year, reflects no discredit upon our woodcraft. We spent three days on the hunting ground in company with the Rev. Dr. Duryea, whose gun often cracks among the Adirondacks, and with Col. Wagstaff, of Babylon, who is familiar with every inch of the territory. We listened intently to the bay of the hounds, and stood patiently at the favorite runways of the deer, but none came near, and those persons who bagged the game had reason to bless only their remarkable luck. So precarious are the chances here of taking a deer, when so many dogs are out and the cover is so thoroughly beaten, that it has become the law of the chase that whoever kills an animal must divide with other claimants. Sometimes the carcass is cut up and distributed, but it is more generally sold at auction to highest bidder.

Right glorious and exciting sport is it, on a bright November day like those just past, when the game is afoot, to watch or participate in the scurry through the "open," or into the thicket, with hunters on horseback and wagons at full tilt after the quarry; the bay of the hounds in all directions—far in the distance or close at hand! Such a promiscuous babel of bell-mouthed tongues is seldom heard at a deer hunt elsewhere; but we fear that the last echo will soon die away and be heard no more on the precincts of Long Island. Who will demand a prohibitory law?

A KNOT FOR THE LAWYERS.

WE print in another column a letter from G. Shepard Page, Esq., an officer of the American Fish Culturists' Association, descriptive of a variety of trout little known outside of the precincts of Rangle Lake, in Maine. It is called the "blue-backed trout," and makes its appearance only for a short period in October and November, and at a time when the killing of trout is prohibited by the State laws; but because of its peculiarities, which were explained to the law makers of Maine when they drafted and passed the existing law, this variety of fish is specially exempted from those provisions which impose a penalty for capturing trout out of season.

Being made aware of these facts, it seems, Mr. Eugene Blackford, of Fulton Market, received a consignment of these trout and offered them for sale openly on his slabs. Now, it happens that the laws of New York forbid the sale here of Trout out of season, no matter where they come from, and suits are now pending to test their validity; and inasmuch as trout are trout, the naturalists and the Maine law in this case to the contrary notwithstanding, it becomes an interesting question as to how far the action of our courts here is to be affected by the exemption in Maine. Of course, the exhibition of these sparkling trout upon the market slabs could not escape the vigilant eye of the officers employed by the New York Society for the Protection of Game, who at once proceeded to interdict their sale, and notified Mr. Blackford of his offence. The dealer protested, and pleaded the peculiar conditions referred to above, as calculated to relieve him from any liability to arrest or prosecution for selling trout out of season. The officer, who is eminent in legal matters, at once took some specimens of the fish to the best authorities in the city, and after fullest investigation and subsequent acquaintance with the facts as set forth regarding the peculiarities of this variety of trout, admitted his doubt as to whether an action in this case could be sustained.

As we have intimated, the case is an intricate one, and involves most delicate legal points, or, perhaps, we should say opinions; for certainly it is covered by no precedent. The object of laws for protecting fish is to ensure and increase the supply of food; and laws for different States are made co-operative in order to prevent evasion of their intent and purpose. Hence the law of one State prohibits the sale of fish coming from another State. If it did not, fish might be caught in one State, and then be clandestinely carried into and sold with impunity in another; and thus the object of the law—which is the preservation of fish—would be defeated. But, it so happens, in the case in question, that this particular kind of fish is available for food only when the law of New York prohibits trout from being sold in the markets of the State; so that the law really goes back upon itself and defeats its own ostensible object, by preventing the use, *as food*, of fish which it assumes to preserve as food. If this variety of trout could be caught at any other time than in October and November, the case would assume a different phase.

One of the strongest points that underlie the case is the fact that the Maine law does not recognize these fish as speckled brook trout, but specially designates and excepts them as a different variety. If, being such, they are not included in the New York State enumeration of prohibited fish, then the law of this State cannot touch them or their vendors.

We are not disposed to argue the question now, nor are we anxious to make out a case for an imaginary defendant. Our instincts are opposed to any relaxation in the law as it stands. We consider that there are economic interests involved of paramount importance, and we apprehend only trouble and detriment to arise from the occurrence of this anomalous case. Admit the exemption of these Maine trout in our markets, and the slabs will at once swarm with the common brook trout which none but an expert can distinguish from "blue backs;" and thus the object of our law will be defeated by leaving the door wide open for evasion.

THE COLLEGE ROWING CONVENTION.

THE Convention of the Rowing Association of American Colleges which met at Hartford last January, adjourned until January, 1875. There is a desire on the part of some of the colleges to hold the Convention at an earlier day, in order to determine upon the locality and programme, so that crews may be chosen and go into training as soon as possible; but the time appointed is already so near, that no change for an earlier date is likely to be made. New colleges are talking of joining the Association, and these especially will require every advantage and opportunity for instruction and practice to enable them to compete with the older crews.

Meanwhile the proposed secession or segregation of the New England Colleges continues to be urged in some quarters, and particularly by those colleges that were last year disaffected as respects the selection of Saratoga for the regatta course, and such a secession seems by no means improbable. Aside from any personal feeling that may remain from differences that obtained on grounds of morality, jealousy or expediency, it seems to us that much more serious considerations are involved. There is danger that the Rowing Association, already unwieldy from numbers, may become unmanageable. There is scarcely a straight-away course in the country of the regulation length, that will comfortably accommodate the present number of competing boats and give reasonable guarantee against fouling when under way. Fouling always produces hard feelings and reprimand, and fouls accidental are more than apt to be charged as designed. Besides, fouls mar a race, and render the result unsatisfactory to both the winners and the defeated. If the Intercollegiate Navy, already so large, is to be increased, not only can no regatta be held where all the crews can compete simultaneously, but the lack of requisite sea room in most waters, will confine the annual competitions to two or three localities; and this holding of the regattas always in the same places, would detract much from the interest that would otherwise be felt in them if a different locality were to be selected each year. Moreover, the multiplying of crews and the juxtaposition

position of rival interests, are not at all likely to promote harmony. They would rather engender animosities. At the same time the labors of the Regatta Committee would not only be rendered laborious, but almost hopeless.

From a still more prudential standpoint, it is evident that if the Rowing Association were to include memberships from colleges geographically wide apart, much time and expense, which could hardly be spared, would be involved in attending meetings, keeping up the necessary communication with each other, transporting boats to the annual place of the regatta, and the like. We are not disposed to be censorious in this matter; yet, while we heartily advocate physical culture and daily exercise for the sedentary, as tending to promote health and stimulate the mind, we shall always be conservative enough to oppose any encroachment upon the studies of the college course and those duties for the thorough performance of which colleges were specially instituted. The book and pen are the insignia of the student; not the oar and pennant. The claims of the first ought not to be usurped by the last. Already does the interest in boating matters so largely absorb the attention of students that, only a few days since, the facts as they exist provoked the serious discussion of the Faculty of a New England College. If this interest is to be stimulated and largely increased by the emulation of two dozen rival institutions, there can be no doubt that lessons will proportionately suffer, and the usefulness of the college course be seriously impaired. Our judgment is decidedly in favor of dividing the ranks of the Rowing Association, and not adding new recruits. Let the eight Colleges of New England constitute a navy by themselves, and the other colleges that affect boating form a separate organization. Eight boats is as large a number as can conveniently row together in competition. It is more than probable, if such a division were made, that the annual intercollegiate regatta would be confined to New England alone, inasmuch as the best courses lie within her territory. There being but one available course outside of her borders, and the other colleges being so wide apart geographically, annual competitions would be abandoned elsewhere.

NATIONAL SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—The organization of this body was effected on Sept. 10th. It would hardly be expected that much could be accomplished within the two months that have since elapsed, except to get into working form; nevertheless, some interest is manifested to know what has been, or is being done, the more especially since the action of the New York City Society for the Protection of Game, taken last week, in relinquishing to the National Association the field of effort which it had occupied with some prominence, and certainly with precedence, looking to the general improvement of the game laws of the country. The precise status of this body at present is no doubt accurately defined in the *American Sportsman*, which says, with regard to the future action of the National Association:—

"To all enquirers we answer in a general way that the Executive Committee has the matter under advisement, and before long the course for the Association will be mapped out, and the work will be commenced. The Executive Committee are men of standing, not little-minded by any means, and have a sense of their duties. In due time sportsmen may be sure that the business of the Association will have their attention, and meanwhile we may urge sportsmen themselves not to cool off and become indifferent, but to do their part in making the National Association useful, powerful and respectable. The Executive Committee cannot do everything; the spirit of movement must really come from outside, and unless the Executive be supported by the whole body of sportsmen, they are in the position of a government that is not backed by the people.

Sportsmen must organize. All sections admit this necessity, but very few take any pains to buttress their faith by their works. To ensure protection for our game and continuance of our sport we must have united and uniform action. We have got beyond that first proposition. The National is for the very purpose of carrying it out. Now, gentlemen sportsmen, comes your part in the play. Call your neighbors together, form county clubs; two or three can form a club as well as two or three hundred. Clubs, form yourselves into State Associations. The more members, the better and more widely your executive men are known and trusted, the more value will your Association have; but a few can begin as well as many. In your clubs and constitutions remember that there is a National Sportsmen's Association, instituted for your benefit, and to which your affiliation is invited, and which without your support will be voiceless and of no effect. The National will require to be sustained by members' dues. Take order for your subscriptions; they need not be heavy; finally send in your application for membership.

Having thus put themselves in right shape, sportsmen will be in order when they enquire what is the National doing?"

This statement, we are loth to say, will hardly be satisfactory to those who have looked to a National Association as the grand lever to accomplish long hoped for results. The organization is effected, but it lacks body and mechanical force. It seems to be in the anomalous predicament of a general about to undertake a battle without having recruited his army.

FLY FISHING FOR SALMON IN CALIFORNIA.—If any of our readers doubt that the salmon of California will take the fly, let them read the lively sketch of our correspondent "Podgers," in another column. Podgers is an old-time correspondent, who is well known to the readers of our leading magazines and journals, and is reliable as clear grit. We are proud to introduce him to our patrons, for we shall now learn of things that we have never heard or dreamed of, philosophy or no philosophy.

CREEDMOOR.—The seventh competition for the Remington diamond badge took place at Creedmoor, Long Island, on Saturday. The match began at 11 A. M., at the 500 yards range. The number of entries was smaller than usual, but included nearly all of the crack shots. A strong, chopping wind blew during the early part of the day, which interfered very much with the calculations of the marksmen. Mr. Hepburn, one of the members of the American "team" during the late international match, lost his reckoning at the 1,000 yards range, and retired after scoring five misses at that distance. Lieut. Fulton was somewhat affected by the uncertainty of the wind, yet he made a very handsome score at 500 yards—twenty-seven out of a possible twenty-eight. At the 800 yards range, his score was twenty-six, and at 1,000 yards twenty, forming a total of seventy-three, upon which he was awarded the badge for the second time. Should he be so fortunate as to win at the next contest, he will become absolute possessor. As it is, he will be afforded the satisfaction of wearing it during the Winter. The following is a list of the best scores in detail:

Yards.	Score.	Total.
500.....	4 4 4 4 3 1	27
800.....	3 1 4 4 3 3	26
1000.....	3 2 3 1 2 3	20-73
Lieutenant Henry Fulton.		
500.....	4 4 4 4 3 1	27
800.....	4 4 3 3 0 3	20
1000.....	3 2 3 2 3 4	16-65
Colonel J. Bodine.		
500.....	3 4 4 4 3 1	25
800.....	3 4 3 1 1 1	23
1000.....	3 2 0 2 2 4	16-58
A. W. Canfield, Jr.		
500.....	4 4 3 4 4 3	25
800.....	4 4 3 3 0 3	20
1000.....	3 2 3 2 3 3	17-62
Colonel B. Burton.		
500.....	4 3 3 4 4 1	26
800.....	4 4 3 3 0 3	20
1000.....	3 0 3 2 3 0	13-53
H. S. Jewell.		
500.....	3 2 4 4 3 3	23
800.....	4 3 2 3 0 3	18
1000.....	0 4 2 3 1 3	16-57
G. W. Yale.		
500.....	3 3 4 2 4 2	22
800.....	3 3 3 4 3 0	20
1000.....	0 2 0 4 2 2	15-56
George Crouch.		
500.....	4 2 4 2 0 3	18
800.....	2 4 3 0 3 3	18
1000.....	1 0 2 3 4 2	19-55
W. G. Burton.		
500.....	3 2 4 3 2 3	22
800.....	0 0 4 3 3 1	17
1000.....	0 4 2 0 3 3	15-51
Colonel Gildersleeve.		
500.....	3 3 4 4 4 4	25
800.....	0 0 2 3 0 3	8
1000.....	3 3 3 2 3 0	17-50
L. L. Hepburn.		
500.....	3 3 3 4 4 3	23
800.....	3 4 3 2 4 4	21
1000.....	0 0 0 0 retired	—47
F. W. Hofele.		
500.....	3 2 3 3 4 3	21
800.....	0 2 4 3 4 0	17
1000.....	0 0 0 2 3 0	5-43
William Moser, Jr.		
500.....	3 2 3 3 4 2	21
800.....	1 2 3 3 4 4	12
1000.....	2 0 2 2 2 0	8-41

Good Shooting.—Election day was celebrated by some of our riflemen at Creedmoor by shooting a friendly match. This was an impromptu affair, but it was made remarkable by the good shooting done. Mr. Rigby, of the Irish team, made some splendid scores, having put ten bullets in the bulls-eye, at 500 yards, in ten shots. This is the highest kind of work, and proves what a thorough marksman Mr. Rigby is by nature. Mr. B. Burton, with a 7½ Ward-Burton gun, made 38 out of a possible forty, at the same distance, and Col. Gildersleeve, with a Rigby rifle, reached the same score. Mr. W. G. Burton, with the Ward-Burton magazine rifle, made 36 at the preceding distance. This score would prove that the magazine rifle is capable of excellent work. Colonel Wingate and several other gentlemen tried their rifles on the target also, but we have been unable to get their score, as the match was a purely private one, that is, so far as it was a pre-meditated affair.

—On the 28th instant the last regular match of the Creedmoor season will take place, being the day set down for the ninth *Turf, Field and Farm* badge competition. The Range Committee have resolved to keep a range officer during the winter, and riflemen may shoot at any time. Stoves are to be placed in the tents and shelters erected at the firing points.

GAME ASSOCIATION IN FLORIDA.—We are gratified to observe the alacrity with which our friends in Florida are combining to arrest the wholesale destruction of game in that State. The formation of the club indicated below, with several prominent citizens for its officers, is an earnest of much good to be accomplished at once, and we feel no doubt that the State Association herewith foreshadowed will soon be created. Its good offices are certainly much needed. For the very friendly compliment conveyed in the name selected for the newly formed club, we feel honored, though free to say that some other name would seem to have more pertinent significance. This club shall have what assistance we can give in aiding the good work which it has undertaken:

NEW SMYRNA, FLA., October 31, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The "Hallock Sporting Association" was organized at this place on the evening of the 29th. Dr. French, of Melvilleville, was elected President; Capt. Thorpe, of Melvilleville, and George J. Allen, of New Smyrna, Vice Presidents; E. Marcile, of Port Orange, Secretary; and John Allan, Treasurer. A committee, consisting of Messrs. Alden, Allan and Marcile was chosen to draft a constitution and by-laws. Charles Hallock and Wm. Allan, of New York, were made honorary members. The object of

this Association is to urge the passage of suitable game laws, and see that they are enforced. Other similar organizations will be formed in different sections of the State, after which a State's Sportsman's Association will be organized. We have selected one of the most sightly places on the coast for a club house, and as soon as we can purchase the same shall commence building.

Yours, truly,

GEORGE J. ALDEN.

Honors multiply! We had scarcely seen the ink dry on the foregoing acknowledgement of ours, when the following note came to hand from Corinth, Mississippi, through our valued correspondent "Guyon":

CORINTH, MISS., November 13.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

We have organized a Shooting Club here named in honor of your paper, "The Forest and Stream Shooting Club." Capt. W. S. Reynolds, President; Rawlings Young, Secretary; Capt. J. V. Duncan, James E. Gift, Capt. W. R. Keen, Dr. S. L. Paine, Capt. R. V. Manston, and Colonel Tom Johnson, members. We intend to make a start toward getting a game law passed in our State, without which we will soon be entirely cut off from all field sports, as there will be nothing left to shoot.

The formation of Clubs in the South we regard as a most auspicious sign.—Ed.]

—Franklin W. Fish, Esq., a poet and humorist of some repute, will deliver a lecture on Nov. 24th, in Temperance Hall, Kent avenue, Brooklyn. Subject:—"The Oddities of Every Day Life, or the Funny Things We See."

YALE COLLEGE.—A summary of the students in Yale College by the last catalogue, is as follows:—Theological Department, 103; Law Department, 53; Medical Department, 50; Graduate Students, 55; Special Students, 7; Under Graduates, Academic, 537; Sheffield Scientific School, 263; School of Fine Arts, 21; Total, 1,074. The freshman class of the college proper has 164; sophomores, 142; juniors, 136; seniors, 95.

—Mean noon-day temperature at New Smyrna, Florida, for the month of October, 80 degrees, 14 minutes; at 7 A. M. 74 degrees; at 9 P. M., the same.

—Snow three feet in depth is reported in parts of Ontario, Canada.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN NOVEMBER.

Striped Bass, <i>Morone chrysops</i> .	Weakfish.
SOUTHERN WATERS.	
Pompano.	Trout (black bass).
Snapper (two species).	Drum (black drum).
Grouper.	Kingfish.
Rockfish.	Sea Bass.

FISH IN MARKET.—Owing to the exceedingly mild weather which has greeted us of late, the fish market cannot display as bounteous a variety of species as it usually does at this season of the year. There is a fair supply of blue fish, some specimens weighing from ten to sixteen pounds, which retails at 12½ cents per pound. These are caught on the coast of North Carolina at present. The live codfish sent to market at this season usually is most marked by its absence, for where it should be very profuse, scarcely any can be seen. The consequence is that the fishermen who usually reap their piscatorial harvest off Sanly Hook are getting discouraged, so some are laying up their vessels and returning home. There is a good supply of striped bass, but it is expected to be more abundant in a short time, as the late run is now due, but owing to the mild weather, no schools have approached our shores. The surf fishermen of Long Island are on the beach every day looking out for their visitors, but though they see them out to sea, yet none come within their reach. They are now praying for a hard gale and some cold weather, in order that the fish may be driven shoreward. Bass sell now at from fifteen to twenty cents, but as soon as the usual catch is made, it will come down to 12½ cents. The white perch is caught largely off Long Island, and some of them weigh two pounds, an unusual size for this little species. Price 15 cents per pound. White fish from the Great Lakes are plentiful at 20 cents per pound. Fresh mackerel are scarce at 20 cents per pound. Fishermen are looking for a large catch during the next ten days, as the finest specimens are put up from the late run. Halibut is comparatively abundant at 20 cents per pound.

—Blackford, of Fulton market, has received from a friend in Savannah a soft-shell turtle (*Trionyx ferox*), a species of its family which is quite a stranger in the Northern latitudes, although it has been found in the State of New York and some adjoining regions. It has a dark slate-colored shell, with ocellated spots, and is of a soiled white beneath. Its most marked peculiarity is its rather long and pointed snout, and its prominent marbling of the neck. The flesh is thought to be highly edible, and very nutritious. The specimen under consideration enjoys life in a fountain, and partakes of scollops and meat. It seems to be well content with its narrow home, and to take an exhibition of its peculiarities with stoical indifference.

—Myriads of small or young herrings are being caught by hook and line, shrimp baited, in the waters of Wareham, Mass. This acceptable little morning appetizer seems to be a stranger in our waters, he having several bright trout-like spots on the line of the back, shows conclusively that he must be a foreigner, as he is unlike any of the herring or alewife family who have previously visited these waters.—Wareham News.

May	Riverside Y. C.	1	2	2	1
Melvin	Williamsburg Y. C.	1	2	2	1
Meta	Brooklyn Y. C.	3	3	1	1
Mess	St. Croix Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Miskodced	Canarsie Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Mist	Boston Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Molly	New Haven	1	1	1	1
Mollie	Clinton Hudson Y. C.	2	2	1	1
Mon	B. Y. C.	4	1	1	1
Male	Yonk. Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Mary E.	Provincetown	1	1	1	1
Mystery	Southport	1	2	2	1
N. Buckale	Williamsburg Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Nancy Queen	Salem Boston Y. C.	2	2	1	1
Nannette	Savannah	1	1	1	1
Nellie Squire	Long Beach	1	1	1	1
Nelson	Canarsie Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Nettie	Geneva Lake	1	1	1	1
Nettie	Quincy Y. C.	3	1	1	1
Nettie	St. Croix	1	1	1	1
Nettie	Salem	1	1	1	1
Nazara	South Boston	1	1	1	1
Nimble	Canarsie Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Nimbus	E. Y. C.	1	3	3	2
Nina	Boston Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Noble	Lake Winnepesago	1	1	1	1
Nonpareil	Ortner Bay	1	1	1	1
Nora	B. Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Nor	Southport	2	1	1	1
Olive	South Boston	3	1	1	1
Only Daughter	Long Island Y. C.	3	3	1	5
Orion	Williamsburg Y. C.	3	3	1	3
Orion	Manhattan Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Orion	Royal Canadian Y. C.	1	2	1	2
Orion	Tenar River Y. C.	2	2	1	1
Orion Robinson	Bridgeport	2	2	2	2
Pearl	San Francisco Y. C.	3	2	4	5
Peelias	B. Y. C.	9	3	4	5
Perry	Canarsie Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Phantom	D. Y. C.	2	2	3	2
Phantom	Hudson River Y. C.	2	1	1	1
Pharos	Southport	1	1	1	1
Phil Sheridan	Long Island Y. C.	1	2	3	2
Thosie D.	Salem	1	1	1	1
Phony	E. Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Pink	B. Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Pollywog	Skaneateles Y. C.	1	9	1	4
Queen	Quincy Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Queen	Stapleton Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Queen Mab	South Boston	1	1	1	1
Qui Vive	Canarsie Y. C.	4	1	1	1
Quickstep	New Haven	3	1	1	1
Quickstep	Southport	2	1	1	1
Quimper	Manhattan Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Rambler	Marblehead	2	1	1	1
May	Portland	2	1	1	1
Rebecca	Canarsie Y. C.	2	1	1	1
Recreation	Atlantic Y. C.	3	1	1	1
Rescue	Haverhill Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Revia	Quincy Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Rhoda Riddle	Pubia Y. C.	2	2	2	2
Ripple	Southport	1	1	1	1
Ripple	South Boston Y. C.	6	1	1	1
Robert E. Lee	New Orleans	1	1	1	1
Rocket	Quincy Y. C.	5	2	2	1
Romp	Quincy Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Ruby	Quincy Y. C.	2	1	1	1
S. A. Standford	Phila. Y. C.	2	2	2	1
S. B. Smith	San's Point	1	1	1	2
S. M. Rogers	Williamsburg Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Sam Veller	Brooklyn Y. C.	4	1	1	1
Saxon	D. Y. C.	4	1	1	1
Schmer	Brooklyn Y. C.	5	2	3	1
Sherid	Quincy Y. C.	3	3	3	3
Seth Green	Genevise Y. C.	3	3	3	3
Shawlow	Salem	1	1	1	1
Ship Jack	Quincy Y. C.	3	3	3	3
Sorcerer	Williamsburg Y. C.	2	2	1	2
Spray	Quincy Y. C.	2	1	1	1
Spray	Amesbury Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Squirrel	Royal Halifax Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Starfish	South Boston Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Starfish	South Boston Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Stella	Far Rockaway Y. C.	9	4	7	3
Sunbeam	East Boston Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Surf	B. Y. C.	6	1	1	1
T. J. Astor	Brooklyn Y. C.	2	1	1	1
T. J. Crombie	Manhattan Y. C.	2	1	1	1
Tidal Wave	N. Y. Y. C.	3	3	3	5
Tidal Wave	Bridgeport	1	1	1	1
Ther	Bridgeport	1	1	1	1
Tough	Columbia Y. C.	2	2	2	2
Tulip	B. Y. C.	8	7	8	7
Tulip	B. Y. C.	8	7	8	7
Uncle Moses	South Boston Y. C.	2	2	2	3
Undine	Brooklyn Y. C.	2	2	2	3
Unlone	South Boston Y. C.	2	4	1	1
Union Jack	Bellevue	1	1	1	1
Unknown	Skaneateles	1	1	1	1
Unknown	Haverhill Y. C.	3	1	1	1
Vanitas	D. Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Vapor	Tenar River Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Venus	Salem	2	1	1	1
Vesta	Quincy Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Vindex	Quincy Y. C.	3	3	3	3
Vision	N. Y. Y. C.	4	2	2	2
Vision	Quincy Y. C.	4	2	2	2
Vision	Long Island Y. C.	2	1	1	1
Wair	B. Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Wanderer	Boston Y. C.	3	2	2	2
Water Lily	Quincy Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Water Witch	D. Y. C.	6	4	4	3
Watson	Noank	1	1	1	1
Wayward	B. Y. C.	2	1	1	1
Whap'rknocker	Provincetown	2	1	1	1
White Cap	E. Y. C.	2	2	2	2
Wildfire	Quincy Y. C.	2	2	2	2
Wm. T. Leo	S. Y. C.	4	3	3	4
Willie Kleintz	Phila. Y. C.	6	4	4	4
Winnie	Stapleton Y. C.	1	1	1	1
Zephyr	Manhattan Y. C.	1	1	1	1

portunity to show her powers to any extent. The champion for the season is undoubtedly the yacht Fannie, she having won every prize for which she sailed.

The new club house of the Boston Yacht Club is a model of elegance, and the admiration of all our yachtsmen.

Yours, &c., C. F. G.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other out-door Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—Mark Twain essayed the role of pedestrian recently by walking from Hartford to Boston, a distance of 100 miles. After walking 28 miles, he concluded that it would be much more pleasant to finish the trip by rail ; so he did it in that way. He now asserts that he has not failed, but that an effort so great as that would require a week at least to do it comfortably.

—The following is the record of the play of the Boston Red Stockings in the championship contests for 1874:

[illegible]

—The Reliance club defeated a field nine on November 12 by a score of 25 to 8, the field side including Gordon, Britt, Duclarme, Fleet, Cassidy, Shervin, Gill, Shandley and Dodge, of the Amity, Nameless, Staten Island, Atlantic, Confidence, Flyaway and Chelsea clubs.

—Al Wright will not manage the St. Louis Base Ball Club next season, he preferring to stay with the old Athletic team. The St. Louis nine, he says, will be as follows: Catcher, Miller; first base, Easton; pitcher, Bradley; Easton; second base, Dehman; of Atlantic; second base, Baiton, of Atlantic; third base, Fleet of Atlantic; short-stop, Pearce of Atlantic; left field, Outhbert of Chicago; centre field, Pike, of Hartford; right field, Waitt, of Easton. All of the above have signed except Pearce and Fleet, Mullen having been paid \$100 bonus.

The Easton club closed a very successful season last week. Their record for 1874 shows that they won 29 and lost 3 games with amateur nines, their most noteworthy victories being the defeat of the Collins, of Philadelphia 14 to 0; the Playfaws, of New York, 4 to 0; the Chelsea, of Brooklyn, 18 to 3, and the Shibbes, of Philadelphia, 17 to 9; these three first named being the amateur champions of the country. They also won 10 games with professional clubs, defeating the Philadelphia Athletics 11 to 2, the Athletics 7 to 3, and the Atlantics 10 to 8. Three of their defeats with professional clubs were very close affairs; the Atlantics winning by one run, the Philadelphia by three runs, and the Mutuals by four runs only. Their record of games won and lost is as follows: Mutuals 3 to 2, the Atlantics 3 to 11. Hang and Watt took part in all of the games played, the former having the best average of base hits, and the latter of runs. Bradley put out 45 men and assisted no less than 120 times in his position of pitcher. Miller retiring 161 men, and assisting 62 times, their fielding percentage being 98.3. The club's success is mainly due to the full management of the club for the past three seasons and that he did his work thoroughly, the club's record above given proves. Mr. George M. Reeder, of the *Evening Daily Express*, the President, and Mr. William Hulick, the Vice President of the Eastons, have contributed largely to its success, and the great success is mainly due to the energetic management of Captain Jack Smith, the club's athletic manager.

The new professional club of Philadelphia is to be called the Centennial. It was formally organized last Saturday week, by the selection of the following well-known gentlemen as officers: President, Charles E. Rollins, Treasurer, W. D. Allen; Secretary, J. Bard Ward; Directors, A. E. Story, W. F. McAlly, E. E. Smyth, and J. E. Thompson. The corporation has been organized at \$10,000, divided into two hundred shares, at \$50 each. The following players have signed for the season of 1875: Craver, Bechtel, Abadie, McGinley, Sommersville, Trem with, Warner, Mason and Huston, with Quinlan and Timmons as substitutes. The club is now negotiating for suitable grounds, and will start in February next on an extended tour, playing in all of the principal cities of the South, returning home in time for the opening of the season of 1875.

—The following is the record of the Acushnet base ball club of New Bedford, Mass., for 1874:—

VICTORIES.

Acushnet vs. Harvard, of Boston.....11 to 7

vs. Boot & Shoe, of New Bedford.....	18 to 8
vs. Clipper, of New Bedford.....	16 to 10
vs. Clipper, of New Bedford.....	19 to 8
vs. Breston, of Taunton.....	26 to 21
vs. Troy, of Fall River.....	32 to 29
vs. Diamond, of New Bedford.....	36 to 24
vs. Breston, of New Bedford.....	67 to 13
Total.....	205 to 200

Total.....	525 to 129
DEFEATS.	
Acushnet vs. Hartford, Professional.....	1 to 55
vs. Troy, of Fall River.....	5 to 38
vs. Troy, of Fall River.....	50 to 31
vs. Resolute, of Fall River.....	18 to 37
vs. Resolute, of Fall River.....	14 to 17
Total.....	68 to 178

—On November 7th the Bostons defeated the Harvard nine by 15 to 5, and on the 10th played a picked nine, in which Manning was pitcher, and Sweasy second base, beating them 17 to 9.

—The Athletic club it appears has barely cleared expenses during 1874, their receipts—\$25,930—only exceeding expenses by \$875. They lost by their European trip, which cost \$3,396, the receipts in England not exceeding \$1,700.

bush. The villagers from the interior propose having a good time in the city on that day.

The highest score made by a winning nine last season was by the Mutuals, when they defeated the Chicagos 38 to 1. The only tie game of the season was the Atlantic and Boston match of October 7, 4 to 3. In one game twelve innings were played, and in eight others, ten innings.

—The following players have signed to play with the Philadelphia club next season, so far as can be heard from official sources: Fisher, pitcher; Meyerle, left field; Gould, first base; Snyder, catcher; Fulmer, third base; Hoids worth, short stop.

—We have in type a table giving a Professional Championship Base Ball Games for 1874, which we will publish in our next.

Chess

THE BROOKLYN CLUB TOURNEY.—The score of the tourney now in progress at the Brooklyn Club Rooms is as follows, up to November 17th :

Players.	Games Played.	Won.	Lost.
Dr. Rarick.....	5	5	0
Perk.....	4	3	1
Perrin.....	5	3	2
Spauce.....	2	2	0
Volstead.....	2	2	0
Phillips.....	3	2	1
Thayer.....	2	1	1
Horne.....	1	1	0
Turner.....	2	0	2
Stork.....	2	0	2
Seaver.....	2	0	2
Thompson.....	2	0	2

Most of the tourney games are played on Wednesday and Saturday nights, though some are attended sabbath

Most of the tourney games are played on Wednesday and Saturday nights, though the rooms are attended nightly.

THE NEW YORK CAFE INTERNATIONAL TOURNEY.—The score of games lost and won at the Cafe International up to Monday, is as follows. Several Brooklyn players have entered the lists, among them are Ur. Barnett, who thus far has the best average, and Messrs. Dill, Peck, Sanger, Elwell and Todd. The score of those who have won more games than they have lost is as follows :

Games and Runs Made by the Best of the League.				Games and Runs Made by the Best of the League.			
	Played.	Won.	Lost.		Played.	Won.	Lost.
Mason.....	33	23	5	Alberone.....	25	17	8
Pelmar.....	29	28	7	Townsend.....	30	17	13
Perrin.....	26	21	5	Limbeck.....	30	16	14
Dill.....	25	18	7	Barnett.....	16	14	2
Murray.....	27	18	9	Barnes.....	19	11	8
Peck.....	28	18	10	Sanger.....	20	10	10
McCutcheon.....	22	17	5	O'Neill.....	13	8	5

The record of those who have lost more than they have won is as follows:—

	Played.	Won.	Lost.		Played.	Won.	Lost.
Prior.....	2	2	0	Koch.....	23	3	22
Edwards.....	10	0	10	Nonor.....	37	15	22
Goldmark.....	15	3	12	Todd.....	41	18	23
Frankell.....	15	2	13	Ferguson.....	33	9	24
Becker.....	18	4	14	Whitaker.....	35	11	25
Griffin.....	20	4	16	Garrigan.....	44	18	26
Elwell.....	31	15	16				

A WELL CONTESTED MATCH.—Below we give the score of a very interesting and instructive game, which was recently played at the Brooklyn chess club rooms, between those veterans, Mr. Perrin and Dr. Burnett:—

WHITE.		WHITE.		BLACK.		BLACK.	
	Mr. P.		Mr. P.		Jr. B.		Jr. B.
1	P-K4	19	B-K5	1	P-K4	19	K1 x P
2	P-K-B4	20	P-K-B4	2	P-K4	20	P-K-B4
3	P-K-B4	21	P-Q-B3	3	Q-K-B5 ch	21	P-K-R4
4	K-B3	22	K-K5	4	P-Q4	22	P-K-B3
5	P-K-B3	23	P-K-B3	5	P-K-B3	23	P-K-B3
6	P-K-B3 (3)	24	K-R2 (2g)	6	B-K-N5	24	R x K P
7	K1-K-B3	25	Q-K-Bch	7	Q-R4	25	K-B3
8	P-Q4	26	P-K-B3	8	P-K-B3	26	P-K-B3
9	P-R-R4	27	Q-K-Bch	9	K1-Q2 (3b)	27	K-B3
10	K-K5	28	K-K-K1	10	P x P	28	K-R7 ch (h)
11	P-K-B3	29	P-K-B3	11	P-K-B3	29	P-K-B3
12	P-Q3 (c)	30	K-R-K2	12	B-K-R2	30	R-K-B6
13	Q-K-N3	31	R-B3	13	P-K-R3	31	R-K4
14	P-K-B3	32	P-K-B3	14	P-K-B3	32	P-K-B3 (7)
15	Q-K-B4	33	K1-P3 (1)	15	K-K-B2	33	K1-R4
16	Q-R-K-B3 (d)	34	Q-K5 ch	16	P-K-R6	34	P-K-B3
17	P-K-B3	35	P-K-B3	17	P-K-B3 (1e)	35	P-K-B3
18	B-Q6 (f)	36	B-Q4	18	K1-Q-K3	36	K1-K3 P2

NOTES.

(a) better 6 B-B 4. (b) the usual moves are

70 K-Kt	9 B-Kt 2
11 P x B	10 B x Kt
12 P x P	11 Kt-Q 2
	12 Q-P ch

(c) if 12, R x P, 12 B ch Kt. (d) 16 K Kt-K5 seems better. (e) make room for the R P. (f) if

(g) better thus:—

19 Q x Kt	19 Q R—K Kt with a strong att'
24 P x R	24 Q x P x
25 R—B 2	25 Q x Kt
26 O—K 6 ch forcing the exchange of Queens	

(h) This move and the following also give rise to a very curious position.

(i) A very ingenious answer to black's last move. Had white played anything else, black would have won at once by Q-Kt Sch. It is obvious that the Q cannot take the R.

(k)	33 Kt-Q B 4 33 Q x R	if 32 R-K 7 or Q 7 if 32 R-K 2
(l)	if 33 Kt-Q 3 if 33 B-K 6	33 R-K 2 and wins. 33 R-B 8 ch 24 Q x O Kt P x and wins

Billiards

THE FIRST GAME TOURNAMENT.—In the annals of billiards in the metropolis there has been no exhibition of entertainment even given by professional experts that will compare with the tournament which last week was a billiard sensation in the city at Tammany Hall. In every respect was it a success, both as regards the skill displayed and the number and character of the audiences which filled the hall nightly. But especially were the arrangements made for the comfort and convenience of the spectators. Features which have only too frequently marred the success of like entertainments. For this we think we are indebted to the large attendance of the fair sex, whose presence, of course, debared not only the annoyance of smoking, but also of that greater evil, open gambling. Betting on the result of the contests it was impossible to avoid, but what was done in this respect has been done outside the hall, and the order and cleanliness of the room were not prevailed throughout the tournament. As regards the playing, there has never before in this country been seen so masterly a display of skill as was exhibited in Tamman-

Hall during the ten days of the tournament. In the first place the game itself—the three-ball French carom game, called for the most scientific billiard playing in vogue; and then, again, the high reputation of the contestants, who included the most noted billiardists of France, the United States and Canada, warranted an exhibition of skill unequalled in the annals of the game; and when combined with these elements was added the exciting feature of a series of contests for the championship medals and valuable money prizes, it will be seen that everything was present in the arrangements calculated to lead to the successful issue attained.

In our last number the descriptive record of the games played during the games up to Monday, November 9th, only. We now give a brief notice of the contests which followed, two or three of which proved to be of such exceptional excellence as to call for more extended comment. On Tuesday the games were opened up by Messrs. Slosson and Daniels, and the result was the success of the Chicago expert and the defeat of the Bostonian, Slosson winning by a score of 300 to 161, his average being a trifle over eight, and his best runs 67. The next game brought together J. Dion and Ubassy, and the Canadian defeated the French veteran by 300 to 123, the victory giving Dion the lead in the tourney. His average was over 11 and his best run 80. The last game of the afternoon session was by Maurice Daly and Garrier, and to the surprise of his friends he allowed the American to defeat him, Daly winning by 300 to 175; Daly's average was a little over 11, and his best run 60, Garrier not exceeding 40.

In the evening the attendance was very large, as Rudolphe was to meet Maurice Vignau for the first time, and an exciting contest was expected. Rudolphe obtained the lead early in the game and he maintained his vintage ground to the close, and won by 300 to 253. His average was 12 and his best run 91.

On Wednesday afternoon two unimportant games were played. Rudolphe defeating Daniels by 300 to 227, the average not exceeding 7; and Garrier laid almost a "walk over" with Slosson, the score being 300 to 45 only. In the evening the hall was crowded as it never had been before at any billiard entertainment, the attraction being the first meeting between the Canadian champion, T. Dion, and the French expert, Vignau. Long before the hour for play in the evening all the places were occupied, and so numerous was the attendance of ladies that extra seats had to be prepared for them on the floor of the hall. The first call showed Vignau to be in the van by 78 to 17, and the lead thus secured was maintained to the close. At the call of the first hundred Vignau led by 106 to 43. It was not until his 20th innings that Dion scored his first hundred and then Vignau led him by 70 points. In his second hundred, as he was now but 40 points behind his opponent, Slosson's total, the contest became more interesting as a contest than before, the previous attraction consisting of Vignau's masterly exhibition of French billiard playing. In the 32d innings, however, Vignau added 35 to his score, and in his 34th, by a run of 23, closed the game, leaving the totals at 300 to 254.

The next contest to this was between Daly and C. Dion, and the former won without difficulty by 300 to 245, the winner's average being but 7. He made a fine run of 108, the fourth best run of the tourney.

On Thursday, Daly defeated Ubassy by 300 to 101, Maurice running 70 and averaging 9, after which Slosson defeated Cyrille Dion by 300 to 256, Cyrille playing poorly until the last, when he made a plucky rally. Slosson's average was 11 and best run 50.

On Friday the first contestants were Daly and Daniels, the former winning by 300 to 188, Daly's average being a little over 7 only, and his best run 55. This closed the score of both players in the tourney, their totals being as follows: Daly six victories and two defeats, and Daniels no victories and eight defeats. Rudolphe had closed his score the night previous with a record of four victories and four defeats. The next game brought together the veteran Ubassy and young Slosson, the former winning by 300 to 197. In the evening the contest was between Vignau and C. Dion. Vignau made his first count in the fifth inning. In the meantime Dion had scored double figures three times, and run his total up to 40. In Vignau's sixth inning he added 29 to his score, thereby securing the lead, after which both laid duck eggs until the ninth inning, when Vignau again ran 29, marked by two masse shots. This left him in the van by 75 to 41. Both now began to lower their average. Cyrille only adding 4 to his score from the fifth to the fifteenth inning. It was not until Dion's twentieth inning that he exceeded a run of 17, but then he got the balls close together, and he did not cease counting until he had made 79 and run his total up to 151, Vignau's score being 99. In the next inning Vignau ran 31, slipping up on a draw. Dion scored 7, when Vignau added 23 to his score, and left the table at 158 to 153, only five points behind him. In Vignau's twenty-sixth inning he made 24, which placed him 152 to 163. In Dion's twenty-seventh inning he slipped up after getting 17. In the thirty-second inning Dion again obtained the lead with a run of 26, leaving the totals at 208 to 201 in his favor. Vignau made 13 in the next inning. From this point up to the thirty-eighth inning the game fluctuated considerably. Finally, in Vignau's thirty-ninth inning, he made a run of forty-six. Dion then made 10, and in the fortieth inning Vignau won the game out, thereby winning the champion's gold medal.

The last game was opened by J. Dion with a run of 21, and he was the first to score a hundred, a run of 40 in his eleventh inning leaving the totals at 101 to 61 in his favor. This Garrier followed with a run of 93, he slipping up on an easy bank shot. Afterward came ran 54, but Garrier was the first to turn the second hundred, and in his twenty-fifth inning he ran his game out by the totals of 300 to 238. The full score is appended.

Players.	Vignau.	Daly.	Dion.	Ubassy.	Slosson.	Rudolphe.	Daniels.	Garrier.	Games Played.
Vignau.....	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	9
Garrier.....	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	9
Daly.....	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	9
J. Dion.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	9
Ubassy.....	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	9
Slosson.....	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	9
Rudolphe.....	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	9
Daniels.....	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	9
Games lost.....	1	3	2	4	5	6	8	8	36

The decision of the money prizes at the billiard tourney resulted as follows: The second and third money prizes, \$800 and \$600, were equally divided between Maurice Daly and Albert Garrier; the third and fourth, \$500 and \$400, between Ubassy and Slosson. Vignau of course takes the emblem, and Dion and Garrier each a watch.

Vignau has accepted Dion's challenge to play for the championship. Chris. O'Connor, acting for Vignau, has deposited the forfeit, and the same is to be played within fifty days. Rudolphe and Garrier's match is to be played on the 11th of December.

It is anticipated that a Billiard Tournament like the one just concluded here will take place in Chicago about the 1st of December. The same professionals who played here will participate there. The games will be played at Peley's, in Madison street.

The Colleges.

YALE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.—We announced in last week's paper that the athletic games would be repeated in the Spring, with the object of encouraging men to enter the inter-collegiate games and of training men for them. This matter has now assumed shape, and by the kindness of those having it in charge, we are able to present to our readers a list of prizes, with the accompanying conditions, as follows:

1st, 2d, 3d, Total.	Conditions.
150 Yard Hurdle Race..... \$12 \$8 \$6 \$20	Winner's time shall be better than 19 sec., and 2d time 22 sec., and 3d time 25 sec.
100 Yard Dash..... 10 8 6 15	Winner's time better than 11 sec., and 2d 11 1/2 sec.
1 Mile Race..... 18 12 7 37	Winner's time better than 15 min. 15 sec., and 3d better than 16 min. 30 sec.
Three Mile Race..... 25 15 10 50	Winner's time better than 18 min. 15 sec., and 3d better than 19 min. 30 sec.
100 Yards Dash..... 10 8 6 15	Winner's time better than 11 sec., and 2d 11 1/2 sec.
One Mile Walk..... 16 12 8 36	1st better than 8 min. 10 sec.; 3d than 8 min. 30 sec.
Three Mile Walk..... 25 13 8 46	1st better than 25 min. 30 sec.; 3d than 26 min. 15 sec.
Half Mile Race..... 18 9 6 33	1st better than 2 min. 12 sec.; 3d than 2 min. 19 sec.
Quarter Mile Race..... 15 8 5 28	1st better than 56 sec.; 3d than 59 sec.
220 Yards Consultation..... 8 6 0 14	
Total.....	\$22

The meeting will take place between the 15th and 25th May, one month after the Spring vacation. Entrance fee, \$1, entitling to compete in all races.—*Yale Record.*

A match game of football of considerable interest took place on the Campus at Dartmouth College last week. There were eighty kickers, twenty men being selected from each of the four classes. The Seniors and Sophomores played against the Juniors and Freshmen, the trial being for the best three out of five games. Quite a large number of spectators witnessed the game, three of which were played. The first game was the most closely contested of the three and lasted ten minutes. The Seniors and Sophomores were victorious after several very narrow escapes from defeat. The remaining two games the Seniors and Sophomores won with less difficulty. Mr. C. H. Petter of the Thayer department acted as umpire.

PRINCETON COLLEGE, Nov. 11, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—The first game of a series for the championship of the colleges in foot ball was played here this afternoon between the Columbia College, of New York, and Princeton University. The game was witnessed by a large concourse of spectators, composed chiefly of students, though quite a number of the fair sex also were present. Columbia's representatives appeared in a very becoming uniform of white with blue stockings and handkerchiefs. The Princeton men were attired in a rather straggly dress. Some wore ball suits belonging to the University, while others had on other suits belonging to the various clubs of the city. The comparison, in appearance, at least, was not very favorable to Princeton.

The game was called shortly after one o'clock, and closed about an hour afterward. The first goal was won by Princeton in seven minutes. The second and third innings occupied the same length of time each as the first. The fourth inning was the longest, Princeton not being able to reach her goal until the sixth minute of the game. Three minutes and a half. But six innings were played, and Princeton won them all, beating Columbia by the score of 6 to 0. The last two innings occupied four and twelve minutes, respectively.

The Columbia twenty is composed of a fine-looking set of men, physically, and it is hard to discover the secret of their ill-success, unless it be that they were cutely "outplayed," which Yale so frankly confessed last Fall to have been the reason of the severe defeat she then experienced at the hands of Princeton.

Messrs. King and Root, of the Columbias, especially excelled in their playing to-day; each of whom did what he had to do well. The effective kicking of Moffat secured two goals for Princeton; and Scott, or the same twenty, did some of the most brilliant playing of the year. Though decidedly one-sided, the game was quite exciting at times, and by no means an uninteresting affair. It is to be hoped that the intercourse thus instituted between Columbia and Princeton, will serve to strengthen the bond of union which existed in a great measure during the past between these two Universities; and that the good feeling and friendly spirit evinced to-day, will continue throughout their future relations with each other.

The second game of the season, in foot ball, will be played here on Saturday, the 21st instant, between the Rutgers College and Princeton Universities. A close contest is expected, as the former has acquired the art of "battling" well, to which acquisition the latter attribute much of her previous success, as none of her other opponents have been found very skillful in this style of playing.

It is understood that Columbia and Yale, both under the conviction that "battling" alone enabled Princeton to be so victorious over them, will take strong measures to have all hitting the ball with the hand ruled out at the next intercollegiate foot ball convention. They also claim that their mode of playing is not foot ball. Technically speaking, they are correct in this, inasmuch as the liability of the player to be injured by certain ones to acquire skill in "battling" well, is to deprive the game of one of its most brilliant and attractive features, the next convention alone must and will decide.

In closing, I would like to make a slight correction of an evident mistake in the last issue of your valuable paper. In a notice of games, which took place at Yale's College, it is stated that Perry ran and jumped 47 feet 4 inches, which is a very large yardage of any of the Colleges. (The italics are my own.) In correction of the last clause of this sentence, I would simply state that Walker, of '78, ran and jumped 18 feet and 19 inches, at our Canadian games in June. The measurement was made by Prof. Goldie, the Champion Athlete of the United States and Canada, who was our referee in the last intercollegiate game. It is a fact, as stated by a prominent member of the New York Canadian Club, in addition to the above, I think it will be found that Maxwell, of Yale, has even exceeded the foregoing distance; in fact, I am certain that he has run and jumped more than 19 feet.

Canada.

SPORTING NOTES OF THE CURRENT WEEK.

At a meeting of the Ottawa Hunt Club, it was decided to hunt for the Governor General's cup in Matchmore Park. Two steepie-chases, in which His Excellency will join, follow.

Some friends of those who rode at the fox hunt at Quebec last week, feeling interested in the height and extent of many of the jumps, measured a number of the fences. They found that several of the horses went over a mile of country, where they averaged four feet six inches. One long jump across a gully measured eighteen feet four inches. There was also a former lead fence of four feet eight inches, and a stride of sixteen feet six inches.

At a meeting of the Ottawa Club, on the 23d inst., Mr. F. X. Lambert was elected President, Dr. Hurbert, Vice President, and Rev. Mr. Phillips, Secretary, for the ensuing year.

Lieut. Mends, 60th Royal Rifles, broke his leg on Saturday last in a match of football with the Garrison vs. the Navy.

Beaver's team of Six Nation Indians beat the Young Ontarios, of Caledonia, in three straight games at lacrosse on the 29th ult.

Mr. Robert Clark, of the London branch of the Bank of Montreal, walked forty miles in nine hours and twenty-four minutes, on the 29th ult.

The Caledonia Club of Toronto, will send four links to the grand bospital to be held under the auspices of the City Club, of Hamilton, on Burlington Bay, in January next. Messrs. H. Malcolm, Wm. Kennie, R. H. Ramsay and Jas. Pringle will be the skips.

On the 7th instant the Ottawa Hunt Steeplechases were held, when Pierce Arthur won His Excellency's Cup and the \$175 Local Handicap, beating in the first event First Flight, Bonnie Braces, and Jack-in-the-Green; in the second, the last named, Young Wagram and Clip. The Hunt Steeplechase for \$175 was won by Bonnie Braces.

On Tuesday last the Toronto fox hounds met at the kennels. The hounds were laid on to a drag and went as usual Mr. Hinchcliffe's house on Bloor street, thence North to the Davenport road, where they turned sharp to the left and went straight as the crow flies to Mr. Shedd's farm, where a slight check enabled some of those who had tailed off owing to the severe pace, to get on better terms with the rest of the field. The scent was soon found again and we went on to Carleton, where we finished. Altogether it was a splendid run, which was enjoyed by a field of about fifty, among whom we were pleased to notice a considerable sprinkling of ladies. Of course some of the hard-riding ones contrived to part company with their horses during the course of the run, but no one was hurt and they went on as merrily as ever, after accidents that only increased the general enjoyment. Ours is not quite a "cut 'em down and hang him up to dry" country, but it is quite as easy to come to grief on a horse and dog fence as a Leicestershire one. As in our case on the other—get up again and try and look pleased. That is what our friends did on Tuesday.—*Canadian Sportsman.*

Clip and Count Kilrush are matched to run a two and a half mile steeplechase at Redmor Park, Ottawa, and two hours afterwards to go two miles over eight hurdles. Clip is to carry 135 lbs. and Count Kilrush 144 lbs.

The Albert Association, of Galt, beat the Bruce Association, of Watertown, on the 6th instant, by thirteen points.

The Toronto Hunt had two capital runs on Saturday, one of twenty-five minutes, on Armstrong's Farm, Yonge street, and another of fifteen minutes after a fox, finishing with a kill "in the open."

Trinity College School played a return match with Port Hope town on the 4th inst., the school being again defeated by one goal.

McGill University, of Montreal, refuses to play Queen's College, of Kingston.

The University Club beat the Toronto Lacrosse Club by two goals to one on the 7th. The return match will be played on the 4th.

The Canadians are organizing their Curling Clubs for the Winter work.

New Publications.

ENCYCLOPEDIA OF RURAL SPORTS. By J. H. Walsh (Stonehouse). Porter & Coates, Philadelphia, Publishers.

This splendid volume is the most thorough work on the subject under consideration that has yet been written. The author has had a very varied and extensive experience in all the sports of the field, and being a great lover of such exercise, besides a literature by profession, he has performed his labor in the most satisfactory manner; hence, persons need go no further than this book to learn how to become experts in all the annually accomplished sports. The first portion of the book is devoted to the best mode of killing wild animals, and this subject treats of shooting, hunting, coursing, falconry, and fishing. The second portion embraces an account of racing in all its forms, yachting, boating, pedestrianism, and the third describes cricket, foot ball, tennis, golf, curling, horsemanship, driving, skating, swimming, and these are followed by sketches of the anatomy and physiology of the horse and dog, and the treatment of these animals in disease. The lover of such exercises and studies will find this work a *dear gem*, for besides the information it imparts, it is also pleasant reading.

EATING FOR STRENGTH. By M. L. Holbrook, M. D.:

Wood & Holbrook, New York, Publishers. This convenient volume is divided into four parts: the first being devoted to the science of eating, the second to receipts for wholesome cookery, the third to receipts for wholesome drinks, and the fourth to answers to recurring questions. These divisions render the work easy of reference, and prove a most desirable convenience. The subjects treated are analyzed most carefully, so that every deduction made is the logical sequence of the premises assumed, and that it is a correct one is proven by both arguments, comparison, and incidents in actual life. Whatever the writer of this volume may assert is apt to be based on the principles of right, for he is too conscientious to make false statements, or jump at conclusions, without a thorough analysis of the subjects. On this ground his work will be appreciated by all who may read it, hence its teaching will be adopted and studied by all who would learn to eat that they may live in such a manner as to avoid disease. Every housekeeper should be in possession of this excellent volume.

The Maritime Monthly, of New Brunswick, Canada, is filled with a good assortment of sketches. This publication is doing much to make the treasure and pleasures of the sea known to the uninitiated.

QUINTUS.

The Horse and Course.

The first day of the third Fall meeting at Fleetwood Park was characterized by a poor attendance. The first race for a purse of \$400, by horses that never beat three minutes was won by Mace's H. D. Walton; and the second race for a purse of \$500 for horses that had not beaten 2:31, was won by Murphy's Lady Dahlman. Best time, 2:33 1/2.

The second day of the Fall meeting of the Fleetwood Park Association passed off successfully, as there was an increased attendance of spectators, and three excellent contests furnished a good day's sport. The first race was a sweepstakes to wagon between Anna, Corra F., and Harry Gilbert, for which Gilbert was the favorite, but Lady Anna won in three straight heats. Best time, 2:40. The 2:38 race, for a purse of \$500, was won by Pauline in three straight heats. Best time, 2:35. The 2:24 trot, for a purse of \$600, closed with five entries, and the honors fell to Barney Kelly. Best time, 2:27 1/2.

Two trotting contests and a pacing match came off at the Fleetwood Park last Thursday. The track was in fine condition and the weather very suitable for the amusement. The first trot was between horses that had never beaten 2:38 before the closing of the entries. The starters were Ben Mace's bay gelding H. D. Walton, P. Fleming's gray gelding Willie, A. Donrith's gray gelding T. E. Gordon, Jacob Somerindyke's chestnut mare Melissa, John Murphy's roan mare Lady Collier, and L. DeVos bay gelding Tommy Moore. Walton was the favorite over the field before the start and afterwards at almost any odds required. He won the race in three straight heats very easily. Best time, 2:38 1/2. The second race was between four horses under the saddle—a novelty now-a-days. The horses were John Murphy's bay mare Lady Dahlman, W. E. Weeks' gray gelding Farmer Boy, E. K. Bradbury's brown horse Berkshire Boy, and H. Peterson's gray mare Cora F. Four heats were run, Lady Dahlman winning the first, third and fourth. The second heat was won by Farmer Boy. Cora F. was distanced the first heat. Best time, 2:27 1/2. The third race was a match between two pacers, one called King of the Forest, the other Cricket. The latter was distanced on the second heat.

The regular trotting season closed at Fleetwood Park last Saturday. The 2:34 purse was won by Ella Madden after seven heats had been run. Best time, 2:30. The team race for a purse of \$400 was won by May Bird and Fred. Best time, 2:37. The contest between American Girl and the pacer Copperbottom, for a purse of \$1,000, was won by the latter. Best time, 1:22 1/2. Must be Barney Kelly the same day. The best time made was 2:29 1/2.

The four-mile hand running race for a purse of \$25, 500, gold, took place at San Francisco last Saturday. The heat was won by Katie Peace, Joe Daniels second, Thad Stevens third. Time, 7:43 1/2. The second heat and the race were won by Katie Peace, Henry second, Harwood third, Thad Stevens fourth, Hock Hocking fifth. Joe Daniels broke down. Time, 7:30 1/2.

C. Boyce's Dick won the \$300 purse at the West Side Driving Park on the 16th. Best time, 2:47. Eva won the \$500 purse, and the \$300 purse for running horses, half mile heats, best three in five, fell to Dan O'Connor. Best time, 6:30.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

MEMPHIS, TENN., Nov. 10, 1874.

The horse fever has subsided any as yet in this or adjoining States, as was shown in my last letter giving the result of the races at the Mississippi State Fair. Since then Helena, Ark., has had quite a display of horse flesh, which with the fair lasted three days, and to give our readers an idea of the average speed of a Southern "scrub," I will give the race there on the first day, in a dash of half a mile. McMahon's boy pony made the distance, under saddle, in 2:21, beating three competitors, and in a mile dash which followed she got around the track in 1:56, beating two other entries. On the second day, in the trot, mile heats, best three in five, "Tanglefoot" won three straight heats, his best time being 4:10. In a pacing race, one dash, same day, Senator Alec's Julia, from Mississippi, won in 2:20 1/2, beating two opponents. On the third day the trot to harness, best two in three, Farran's mare Kate won the two first heats in 3:03, 3:06 1/2 going to wagon, while her two competitors drew only two wheels each. In the running race, three in five, Brook's horse Johnson lost in 1:55 and 2:03. Here in Memphis the turf is being sadly neglected, although there are thirty or more roadsters owned in the city that can draw a top buggy around a mile track inside of 2:40, and there

are half a dozen matched teams that can make the circuit in 3, while some of the high-flyers, if put to the string for a big money, could make a record of from 2:27 to 2:35, but all we have to encourage the sport is a few young men who some time since organized a club and secured a very good track, but for some reason they cannot entice the people to a sufficient extent to collect over 100 or 200 at the horse matinees. General Forrest, who has resided here since the war, has a very fine stable (nearly all trotters) that he exercises personally about the streets and on the track, and recently has carried off several purses at the fairs, but did not get an opportunity to show his running stock, as the regular Fall meeting of the Chickasaw Jockey Club went by the board for want of support in the "purses" line.

RACE FOR LIFE.—The *Calais Times* says that Thursday's express train on the E. & N. A. R. R. had a race with a fox, on its way down, just below Eridon. The fox jumped on to the track after dark, and the only place where there was light enough to see to run being the centre of the track where the headlight of the locomotive threw its rays ahead of the train, he took it, and commenced "his race for life." For the first three or four miles, while the fox was fresh he held his own, keeping about the same distance ahead of the train, but after that gradually lost ground, until the pilot struck him, knocking him against a tree and killing him instantly. The train was late and was running along at the rate of sixty miles an hour.

BEAR HUGS.—A man residing in Colorado had an opportunity recently to test the hugging power of a bear, and after his experience he considers such affection rather disagreeable. It seems that he went into the mountains to look after cattle that had strayed away, and while pausing to listen and look about, suddenly a large cinnamon bear which had been concealed in the bushes near by sprang toward him, with the evident intention of giving him a hug. Not fancying such intimate friendship with strangers, the man declined to permit the affectionate embrace, and made for a tree which fortunately stood close by, and reached the lower branches near the ground just as bruin seized hold of his right leg and ankle. After a severe struggle he succeeded in freeing himself from the bear's hold, but before he could get out of reach the other leg was grasped with such a firm hold that he could not shake him off, and he began to feel that his time had come, and he was destined to become a meal for the voracious beast. But finally the bear let go, slid down the tree, and retreated from the field.

The number of canary birds in the United States is estimated at 900,000, of which number 300,000 were imported last year. Additions come only from importation, since the number raised in this country is yearly only about equals the number lost through various causes. Of other cage birds there are about 100,000, and the whole consume about 175,000 bushels of seed in a year. Of this amount more than two thirds is canary seed, millet, cracked wheat, etc., to the value of more than \$2,000,000 annually.

HAVING recently purchased, for the use of our Florida Commissioners, a very fine Beech Loading Gun, made by the celebrated firm of W. & C. Scott & Sons, England, and the outfit purchased in excess of their wants, we now offer the gun for sale. Description—Beech Loader, Side Sawn, Double Shot Gun, 10 bore; length, 32 inches; weight, about 11 1/2 lbs. Price, \$110. Address, FOREST AND STREAM, 17 Chatham Street.

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STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, Mass., March 18th, 1875.
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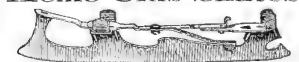
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOV. 26, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 16.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Bqr.)

BABYLON.

Selected.

MORE than several years have faded since my heart was first in-
yaded

By a brown-skinned gray-eyed siren on the merry old South Side,
Where the mill flume cataracts glisten, and the agile blue fish listen
To the fleets of fishing schooners floating on the weedy tide.

'Tis a land of ram and romance, for the old South Side is no man's.
But belongs, as all such places should belong, to "Uncle Sam."
There you'll see the dusky plover, and the woodcock in the cover.
And the silky front all over underneath the water dam.

There amid the sandy reaches, in among the pines and beeches
Oaks and various other kinds of old primeval forest trees,
Did we wander in the moonlight, or beneath the silvery moonlight,
While in ledges slid the sedges, to the salt salubrious breeze.

Oh! I loved her more than sister, often oftentimes I kissed her.
Holding pressed against my vest, her slender soft seductive hand,
Or held by midnight taper, filled at least a quire of paper,
With some graphic ode or Sapphic to the nymph of Babyland.

Of the saw the dim blue Highlands, Coney, Oak and other islands,
Moles that dot the dimpled bosom of the sunny Summer sea,
Or o'er polluted leaves of lotus, anywhere where our skiff might float us,
Anywhere where none might notice us, there sought we alone to be.

Thus till Summer was transient, and the woods were leafless,
Dolphin tints, and huckle blins, of what was shortly coming on,
Did I worship Amy Milton—fragile was the faith I built on,
And we parted—broken-hearted I, when she left Babylon.

As on the moonless water, lies some moonless frigate,
Flings her spars and spidery outlines lightly o'er the lucid plain,
But when the fresh breeze bloweth, to some distant region goes,
Never more the old haunts knoweth, never more returns again—

So is woman evanescent, shifting with the shifting present,
Changing like the changeful tide, and faithless as the fickle sea,
Faster than the fowler's whistle, lighter than the wind blown thistle,
Was that cooing piece of coaxing, Amy Milton's love for me;

Yes, then transitory bubble floating on a sea of trouble,
Though the skies were bright above us, soon those Summer days were
gone.

But till I'm by all forsaken, will my bankrupt heart awaken
To those golden days—those olden days in happy Babylon.

For Forest and Stream.

Salmon on the Amoor River.

"**C**ALL that a fine fish, sir?" said old Jack, our best
foremast hand, as he swung another cod over the
rail and deposited him in the deck bucket by his side.
"Wait till we get on the river, sir, if you want to see fish.
Why, the salmon are thicker there, sir, than mossbunkers
in the sound, and the Indians feed their sledge dogs on
them all the year round."

How Jack's assertions were verified will be seen. I had
gone on deck at early daybreak to get the first close look at
the new land, this wonderful Siberia, and found the old tar
engaged in the laudable occupation of providing a
breakfast of fresh fish for all hands. The distant views of
the rugged and heavily timbered coasts of Tartary and
Siberia we had obtained while sailing up the gulf, majestic
in their grandeur, were fully sustained by closer inspection.
The schooner lay motionless at her anchor on the placid
bosom of De Castries Bay. Off seaward, the little Oyster
Islands, between which we had sailed the previous even-
ing, almost hid the entrance to the land-locked harbor. At
the upper end a few rude log-houses indicated the settle-
ment dignified with the high-sounding title of Alexan-
drovsky, where a lieutenant of His Majesty's navy paid
penalty for his title of Governor by involuntary exile.
On each side the forest-covered hills rolled away from the
water in successive tiers until the tall pines, which crowned
the summits of the loftiest ranges, seemed to lose their
tops among the clouds. Truly, this was the "forest pri-
meval," nothing but trees to be seen in any direction save
on the little clearing where they had been felled to make
room for their own trunks in another position. Ordering
the boat, the Captain and myself pulled up the bay to pay
our respects to the Robinson Crusoe of Alexandrovsky,

and beg for a pilot to carry the schooner up the Amoor as
far as Nickolafsk. We found him and his man Friday,
who, in this instance, happened to be a charming little
blue-eyed German wife, anxiously awaiting our arrival, and
in a few moments we were surrounded by the whole garri-
son clamoring for news. The Governor was very polite,
placed everything in his possession at our disposal; but a
pilot! alas, "est impossible"—there were none there. A
chart upon which the buoys and beacons marking the
tortuous channel of the river were correctly designated,
was given us, and with this, alone, as a guide, we were to
find our way over the two hundred miles of the most diffi-
cult navigation in the world, which was still between us
and our destination.

After being shown the trees in which were still em-
bedded the bullets fired by the British storming party when
they captured the place during the so-called Crimean war,
we bid adieu to the kind Governor and his wife, and returned
to the "Alert." As the flood-tide was making, preparations
were immediately commenced for getting under way and
heaving up the anchor which had touched bottom but once
before—in the harbor of Haledadi in the Japanese island of
Yesso—during our voyage of eight thousand miles, the
little schooner was soon gliding past the mouth of the bay
with her bow pointing towards the almost unknown North-
ern waters. From De Castries, the Gulf of Amoor is
formed by the island of Saghalien on one side, and the main
Siberian coast, broken by the mouth of the mighty river,
on the other. It contains innumerable and constantly
shifting sand banks, the largest of which form two chan-
nels; one, following the Saghalien coast at varying dis-
tances, finds its way into the Ochotsk Sea. The other,
which we were to pursue, leads into the Amoor through
the *Lenan*, crossing myriads of "bars" and zig-zagging
from one side to the other until Nickolafsk is reached.
We had scarcely been under way an hour when long streaks
of muddy green began to mingle with the hitherto blue
water, gradually increasing in size and consistency until all
traces of the sea were lost, and we were sailing on the tur-
bid accumulation of mud and sand washed from the
thousands of miles of ever-varying banks, through which
the Amoor passes on its way to the ocean.

A description of the vicissitudes of that four days' trip
would be almost as tiresome as the voyage itself. Cape
Catherine, the first promontory, was passed in safety, and
then the thumping and bumping commenced; now an
anchor was carried out astern and all hands manned the
capstan to heave the vessel off. Now a boat was sent
ahead to find the channel or to tow the schooner into it.
Once, when in comparatively deep water, while we in the
cabin were eating dinner, the watch on deck cried out,
"breakers ahead!" and sure enough there was a long line
of foaming, muddy water churned into white caps. It was
impossible to account for it. There was no wind, and we
were not making more than three miles an hour, yet it
seemed to be rapidly approaching. Tidal waves do not
generally come down a river, or I should have ascribed it to
some such phenomena. While we were yet speculating we
suddenly found ourselves in the midst of an immense
school of grampus. Thousands of the ungainly creatures,
evidently bound on a Summer's jaunt to the Ochotsk, or
Arctic Ocean, were floundering in every direction, giving
the water the appearance of being covered with breaking
waves. Following the beacons and buoys, as laid down in
our chart, we managed to pass Capes Nevelskoi and Mura-
vieff—Lazareff and the dreaded Prongé—and crossed in
safety the principal bar where there is a beacon and code
of signals giving the depth of water. Only Providence
and a light draft carried us over, however, as the inebriated
Russian soldier in charge of the signal station displayed
the entire code in quick succession, giving us our choice of
any depth from a fathom to fifteen feet. Before reaching
this point my attention had been attracted by a number of
stakes driven in the channel, formed by the sand banks,
strongly suggesting the idea of fish nets, and my suspicions
were confirmed when a number of canoes were seen push-
ing off from the wooded banks and intercepting our course,

and soon we had the pleasure of welcoming alongside a
party of Gillak Indians, the aborigines of the country.
They were swarthy, Mongolian-featured fellows, of low
stature, and dressed in illy-cured skins of wild animals, all
possessing an ancient and fish-like smell, which rendered it
desirable for us that they should remain in their canoes.
What made their visit welcome, however, was the dis-
covery that their boats were loaded with salmon trout just
taken from the nets, magnificent speckled beauties, weigh-
ing four or five pounds each. By means of signs and a few
mutually intelligible words, a tariff was established and the
cargo of each boat purchased. It was the cheapest fishing
I had ever participated in. A cup full of rice, or a plug of
tobacco for each boat load! Think of that Messrs. Black-
ford & Co.! a plug of tobacco for fifty salmon trout!

The way in which we feasted, after a two months diet of
salt beef and pork, can be imagined. We had trout broiled,
fried and baked, and what we could not eat the provident
Captain consigned to the pickle barrels to fill the vacuum
caused by the consumption of salt horse.

Another day of hard work and a night passed in fighting
a voracious horde of mosquitoes, and we entered upon the
last stretch of the river below Nickolafsk. On the North
bank were frequent little clearings where the Cossacks,
under the fostering care of the Government, had abandoned
their lives of predatory warfare against Tartars and
Khirgis, to cultivate the soil. Rounding the last point the
glazed roof of the Greek church came in view, and our
anchor was dropped in front of the most important settle-
ment in Eastern Siberia.

The Amoor at this point is over a mile in width, and
comes rushing towards the sea with a current so fierce and
strong that the Russians, for the preservation of such of
their vessels as may be obliged to Winter there, have built
immense *corvets* to protect them from the ice during the
Spring freshets. Steamers of considerable size ascend for
fifteen hundred miles to Nertschinsk, and following its
windings to the junction of the Argoon and Schilka, the
distance is fully two thousand.

Nickolafsk has a population, almost entirely soldiers, of
between two and three thousand souls, all existing on a fish
diet. Fish in such profusion I never saw before. The
officers had champagne with their salmon, while the rank
and file were content with *vodka*, a vile spirit composed
of anything that could be distilled into alcohol. For about a
week we enjoyed it and then it palled. One morning the
men came aft and informed the Captain that they had
enough fish, and wanted their allowance of salt beef and
pork again, and even the aristocratic residents of the town
were glad enough to avail of the contents of our harness
cask.

The Amoor is open only five months in the year, and the
Russians are that during each month a different descrip-
tion or species of salmon ascend to their spawning beds in
the tributary streams above. The salmon trout, such as we
purchased of the Gillaks at the mouth of the river, they
say, are the first to appear, followed by the fish which we
found in such quantities upon our arrival at Nickolafsk.
Whether these are the *onchorhynchus orientalis* or not, my
ignorance of the ichthy science prevents me from deciding,
and our limited stay did not permit me to examine the
other descriptions which were said to follow them. They
were certainly noble fish, and in general appearance, in
their bright, silvery sides and thickness through the
shoulders, closely resembled the salmon of our own East-
ern coasts. I remember observing the difference between
them and the darker skinned fish of the Sacramento River.
The climatic positions of the Eastern coasts of America and
Asia, and the Western coasts of Europe and our continent,
are not dissimilar. The great *Kuro Suro*, or Japanese gulf
stream, which follows the coast of that Empire, and then,
diffusing itself over the North Pacific, gives to California
its temperate climate, produces the same geniality that the
Atlantic gulf stream does for the shores of Europe. The
mouth of the Amoor, which is in about the same latitude
as London, is a mass of snow and ice for six months in the
year; and Peking, which bears almost the same relation to

San Francisco, is deprived of any but land communication with the rest of the Empire, for a similar period. This climatic difference of course affects the fauna of each country, and opens an extended field for the investigations of the naturalist and scientist. I met no one at the Amoor who had given attention to these subjects, and such a thing as a "fly," or even a fisherman, was unknown. Our fishing was done entirely with nets. Every evening a barge, filled with Russian soldiers and an immense seine, would cross the river to the Southern bank, and manning our boat we would cut off from the schooner and join them. Now an encampment of small huts was in place of smooth sandy beach, where one of the ropes would be laid and the barge again pushed off to surround the necessary space of water. It seemed only necessary to drop the net and haul it in to make an almost miraculous draught of fishes. The aborigines would gather around for a share of the spoils, and their wolfish looking dogs fairly jumped into the water for the fish. The Gillkiss, Tongooes and Goldoes, who have quietly submitted to the Russian yoke, find in this bountiful supply their almost only means of subsistence. The Winter's supply is caught and cured in the sun during the Summer months, and the few furs of a saleable quality, which they trap, are traded for tobacco and vodka. A more degraded race do not exist in the scale of civilization, and they are in strong contrast to the Manchour Tartars, who have been ousted by the Russians. A few of these latter came into the ropes with their furs and skins for sale. They were tall, fine-looking fellows, neatly dressed, and with intelligent faces; but, alas! vodka was their enemy also, and the skins were all bartered for spirits.

The high expectations as to commercial results, which were to follow the opening of the Amoor, do not appear, as yet, to have been realized; but while it is true that the commercial development of the magnificent country the Russians have so recently acquired will be retarded by the extreme severity of the climate, they yet possess inexhaustible mines of wealth in the timber and fisheries. With the rapid settlement of California an impetus has been given to the latter industry, which is sending our hardy fisherman, not only to the shores of Alaska, but to the almost unexplored cruising grounds of the far Northwest, and the demand for whale oil and baleen is increasing. One of the former pursuers of the leviathan are turning their attention to a smaller but more profitable "fry," China affords an almost unlimited market for Lumber, and the Russians, if their Government will permit it, can compete successfully with the dealers of Puget Sound. The Summer that we were on the Amoor a German vessel sailed with a cargo of ice, a portion of which was destined for the season in consuming at Shanghai. But I fancy that in the eyes of the Czar whatever advantages, either commercial or agricultural, the Siberian country may possess, are but secondary considerations compared with its strategic importance in the event of a war between his own and either a European or the Chinese governments. With fine foundries, as there are now at Niekolofsk, and a base of supplies; with telegraphic communication, and the St. Petersburg, they offer advantages superior to any nation trading with the East. It is remarkable the facility with which all this country was acquired. As early as 1722 numerous settlements of Cossacks had been formed along the banks of the middle and upper Amoor, but were driven away by the Chinese. In 1834, one hundred and thirty-two years afterwards, the descendants of these same Cossacks finally took possession of the great river from its commencement to its mouth, and all in a space of six weeks, without molestation; adding nearly half of Manchuria to the Russian crown, and placing the Chinese Empire at their mercy should it ever become necessary or politic to pursue an aggressive course. As a place of residence, Niekolofsk did not strike me as being as desirable as more genial portions of our little world, but the little school, and in ballast trim, pointed down the river, drifted away from these wild shores. Reaching the sand bars, at the mouth, we found them covered with flocks of the great China goose. They had apparently come there for the purpose of moulting, and being unable to fly, the Gillkiss were chasing them about and catching them alive. Some of the canoes coming off to us, we bought a number of the geese, and, throwing them on the bank, where they had full run of the hold, and feeding them on *padley*, or unvalued rice, they were soon in fine condition for the table.

Our run down the Tartar Gulf was without incident of note, and entering the Straits of Sangar, between the islands of Niphon and Yesso, we once more anchored in the lovely harbor of Hakodadi.

WM. M. TILSTON.

New York, October, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

A DAY'S DUCK SHOOTING.

I SEND you particulars of a day's shooting I had last week, which may, perhaps, interest some of your readers. I was shooting on Lake St. Francis, and had arrived at camp on afternoon of Tuesday, the 10th instant. On arrival I at once started a party of eight, and divided the group of a half-dozen of divers; after spending a couple of hours in a vain search, Baptiste, who has eyes like a hawk, declared he saw a large flock on the other side of the channel, about a mile and a half distant. I laughed at him and could see nothing; he was most positive that he saw the birds moving their wings in the sun. To make sure he climbed a tall tree, and as soon as he got down, he at once proposed to cross to the other side and build a raft for the "winging" birds. Of course I agreed, and we found on crossing that he had been right, and that a flock of from six to eight hundred ducks were feeding in a bay which, luckily, had a thick border of reeds. We at once put the decoys out and backed my canoe into the reeds, and went on then to borrow another canoe and cut branches to make a good blind. While he was at work making a blind, I managed to pick up a few ducks. As it was then later in the day, and we were far from camp, we stopped shooting and paddled back to the shanty, feeling pretty confident that we were in for a good day on the morrow.

At half past four on Wednesday morning the tea-pot was boiling, and after a hasty breakfast Baptiste and I started. It was a few minutes after six when we got down to our blind, and at seventeen minutes to seven I fired my first shot, two minutes to seven I had twenty-four blue bills picked up. They were coming in small flocks of four or five, sometimes two or three, and were lighting freely with the decoys. I had two breech loaders, one ten and one twelve bore, and as luck would have it I was shooting very steadily, getting almost all the birds that came in. For example, when a flock of five ducks came in, I got two with my first barrel on the water and three with my left as they went by. I had a rare sport up to nine o'clock, when it came on to rain and then heavy hail. I stood out to camp for some time, but at last thought discretion the better part of valor, and went ashore to get warmed and to dry my guns. While on shore the ducks literally piled into my decoys and I was chafing at the chances I was missing. At eleven I went out again, and now ill-luck commenced; eight times in succession did a single bird pass quickly over the decoys and get missed clean with both barrels. It was annoying, so I had to take a big dose of milk punch and smoke my pipe most philosophically till I got steady again. I soon got to work, and by three o'clock had bagged, in spite of the storm and spell of wretched shooting sixty-four ducks. The wind had now risen so much that it became a question whether my canoe could live crossing the lake, and Baptiste and I thought it better to stop shooting and cross by daylight, as the waves were too high to be risked in the dark. We got back to camp about six o'clock, pretty tired, very cold, and hungry enough to eat double rations. At camp we found that the storm had been so bad that none of our other three canoes had ventured out, and that ours were the only ducks brought in. I might, had I chosen to have remained till dark in my blind, have easily killed one hundred ducks to my own gun. Even the wretched day, I thought, ought to have had at least eight when we left at three o'clock. This is a genuine day's shooting, and I enclose my card as a guarantee of its veracity. I was paddled by the celebrated Baptiste Bibean, a lord whom I took up with me. He did not shoot, except at cripples, but picked up the dead as they were shot.

I should like to know if any of your readers have beaten the record of two birds in five minutes, not getting more than three to any one barrel, this season. My chin and self returned on the 16th with 280 ducks.

Yours truly,

ROYAL.

Montreal, November 18, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

A DEER HUNT IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

AFTER dinner R. and I, with their guides, went fishing, leaving old John Plumby (yes, Murray's John), Jack, a hound, and yours truly to keep camp. Then fellow we'll get going to night, suppose we go and get a few more ducks. I had not then killed a duck, but my answer came quickly—"All right, wherever we go!" "Well, we'll go over to Betna ponds, and take a little 'bait,' and a couple of blankets with us, so that if we don't see one afore dark, we can stay at night and try the 'jack' on them."

We were quickly ready, and leaving poor Jack to keep camp, started for Betna, which we reached by going down the lake a couple of miles, and then striking across a mile "carry," which at best has a poor reputation with the guides.

Those of you who know what they call a first class "carry," and take into consideration that a short time before we had the heaviest wind storm known in that section for years, say, I think, sympathizing with me, I packed back containing the "bait" and blankets on my back, a rifle and double barrel shot gun, (which I never used) on one shoulder; the paddle and "jack" on the other; my pockets full of cartridges; no *car* on my face, (our stock was low, and we were trying to economize, and may the d— take such economy), I trudged along, beset at every step by several million insects, of various size and capital, all the while over my head, they will crawl up your breeches, down your back, and under your hat, tapping you where it sees fit; to the moose fly, who will bite through wherever he chances to light, whether it be on your flannel shirt, or buck skin moccasins.

I said a mile "carry." Well, that is all right, but we walked a very short distance indeed in that "carry."

You think us foolish, say, "Why, you are!"

We would have every 100 feet find a large tree blown down across the path. Now a tree that proposes to fall across a "carry" generally arranges things so that it will be just too high to climb over, and yet uncomfortably low to crawl under with a boat or pack basket on your back; at least so I concluded after a few trials, and went round the balance of them. Consequently the foregoing statement.

You perhaps have in your downward course, came in contact with a huge boulder and concluded to go round rather than over it. While crossing this "carry" I often thought of that little stream, and—admired it.

After a little short of an hour of this most exasperating pleasure, we reached Betna ponds, which are both small, say a half mile in length by a quarter in width, and connected by a stream or eight feet wide, long and scarcely navigable to our cockle shell of a boat.

John now took the aforesaid boat off his shoulders, and placed it in the water. We got in, and from five to seven floated noiselessly around in all the little bays and inlets, hoping that some deer would come in to drink. "Nary a deer." We had just landed, and were seated on a large rock at the water's edge parading of some flap jack about thirty-six inches in circumference, that, shortly after, I sprang, and on looking across the pond saw what caused an immediate suspension of hostilities towards the flap jacks. A big buck. He did not see us, and was quietly feeding on the lily pads. John and I got into our boat in a very short space of period, John in the stern armed with a paddle, I in the bow with a rifle. I think you could have heard a whole paper of pins, (not to mention my drop, while John steadily rowed toward the deer. When about twenty rods from him, our prize raised his head and saw us. For one instant he looked, and then I suppose would have bounded up the bank, but a crack from my rifle, and a case of "shuffling off this mortal coil" prevented.

I said a case of "shuffling off this mortal coil." Well, so it was, but John's remark—"I'll be glad if it didn't

peer pretty doubtful one spell there, who would "shuffle," you or that old buck"—gives to an imaginative mind a very correct idea of what followed; but for the benefit of those who, like, myself, are not imaginative worth one cent, I give it in detail.

1st. When I shot, the deer, who was standing in about three feet of water, dropped. Then he rose above the water probably five feet, and came down with a splash on his broad side. This operation he repeated again and again. I had fired at his head, and when he fell John hinted at such a thing as my not hitting him there, I should have been very indignant. This strange conduct on the part of the buck, however, made me very uneasy. I began to suspect he was not hit in the head, but merely wounded some where, and would perhaps get away.

2d. I was possessed of a large hunting knife which had never been stained with blood, and my friends at home had cruelly remarked to me before starting, possibly never would be.

3d. And lastly, but not leastly, it was my first deer. Now reader (gentle or otherwise) do you wonder, taking into consideration, 1, 2, and 3, that as soon as I was in the vicinity of the deer, I jumped aboard, nearly capsizing the boat, and made a blind attack on that buck?

The result of that attack again requires three subdivisions.

Round 1st. Was indisputably the deer's. I was kicked a considerable distance further than I cared to be.

Round 2d. I came to the scratch promptly, and left in like manner. The deer evidently began playing with me before. We (the buck and I) were in the water about eight feet from the bank, which was thickly lined with bushes. Mr. Buck now placed his hind feet against my chest (or a little lower) and I found myself sticking up head down in the bushes. I got out into the water as quickly as possible, and changed ends. I had not looked at John since leaving the boat. I could not find. There he sat in the bow with water over his head, and a paddle splashed with mud, yet apparently happy. He was laughing. At that moment there was not a doubt in my mind but that he would have laughed had it been a funeral. He did not open his mouth (save to emit peal after peal of hearty Adirondack laughter), so I again turned my attention to the buck.

Round 3d. After considerable sparring in which I did not come out first best, I managed to get a firm hold of one of the horns of my antagonist, and in a second I had disappointed my friends at home. My knife was bloody. I had killed a deer.

I then felt as I imagine a great conqueror must; in fact I thought myself one, yet I was aware that there was nothing in my personal appearance which would lead an unprejudiced person to any such belief. My hat was gone, in round number two the buck had put one of his hind feet in at the opening in my hunting shirt, and the principal visible part of that was gone. My clothing that had remained by me, was soaked with blood and water, and my whole person besmeared with mud.

Again I looked at John. This time he gave me an approving nod, and said, "I will give you for a youngster." I then examined the buck, and found that the bullet had entered one ear and passed out at the other. From the time he was shot (I put his throat, was eight or ten minutes, and during the whole of that time he kicked and splashed with a strength quite wonderful.

We got him into the boat, John pronouncing him to weigh from 220 to 250 pounds, and then the other pond, as it was the one into which the "carry" led. We had difficulty in getting through the shallow stream which connects the two ponds, when we had no freight; and now with 250 pounds of buck aboard, we just had to get out and wade, towing the boat after us.

On reaching the place of embarkation and "skinning out" our deer, I spent only a few minutes and ten minutes to get down to think of dressing that "carry." We built a fire, finished the flap jacks we were struggling with when the buck interrupted us, and turning our boat bottom side up, crawled under and slept.

F. H. W.

Little Tappan Lake, Hamilton, Co., N. Y., Nov. 1874.

"TO FLORIDA FOR ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS."

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have just been reading Mr. Beverly's paper of "Three Months in Florida for a Hundred Dollars." It is very interesting. I think a hundred dollars would hardly be enough to keep you, or any one else, in the most interesting hunting spot quite a number of winters South, and about half a dozen in Florida, living in tents, hotels, boarding houses, and steamboats, some of my experiences might interest some of the many readers of your interesting journal, the FOREST AND STREAM. The first consideration to the Winter visitor to Florida, is the climate, which is delightful. I do not think so agreeable a place can be found in the United States. I am not so good a judge of the Winter climate of California, having spent but one Winter there, and think the climate of Florida much more dry, five days out of six, bright and cloudless; three, four, and five weeks at a time, clear and bright, and of most agreeable temperature, and even as far North as Plankita there are generally but two or three nights in the whole Winter that ice is found. It is rarely so warm in California, and the Winter climate, and enables the sportsman to be comfortable in his tent, when in Georgia, Texas, or California, he would wish himself in the hotel. I can confirm what has been said in your journal of the great abundance of fish and game. The whole coast, East and West, swarms with fish, and of a very fine quality; pompano, sheepshead, grouper, red fish, king fish, Spanish mackerel, mullet, tarle, and all the oysters of various size you will find. The St. John River is also full of fish. Shad are plenty all Winter, and in the upper parts of the river black bass were so plenty as to often jump into our boats, and eight to ten pounders are very common. Game, except quail, is getting scarce about the larger places, but you have only to go into the country to find abundance of deer and turkey.

When I commenced I intended from my experience to tell of a more pleasant way to spend Winters in Florida than Mr. Beverly's (provided you have money enough), and without costing near as much as to live at the hotels, have a better table, and lots of fine sport, and withal the most comfortable and pleasant way a company of gentlemen can spend Winters in Florida. Let a half dozen good fellows get up a light draft, stern wheel steamer, to draw about

twenty inches of water—just such a boat as the little Clifton, so well known on the St. John River for several years. The writer was on board for her two Winters. She cost about \$4,000, built and fitted up at Philadelphia, was used four or five Winters as a pleasure boat, and then sold for a ferry boat without much loss. Three men made up the crew. The whole expense was about \$15 each day, which, divided among six, was not high for such fishing and hunting as we used to get; and such bird supplies as Reuben could get up I never expected to want. The boat was built by a party of gentlemen from the Clifton Springs, near York, and came down from Philadelphia. One could get up much cheaper now, in Jacksonville. Such a boat can go to the upper waters of the St. John above where hunters go, and where game is plenty. The St. John is a wonderful river, and one of great magnitude, and it has always been a wonder to me where so much fresh water comes from. It runs from South to North, is over 800 miles long, and empties into the Gulf of Mexico. It has many beautiful lakes, and very many lakes, for more than a hundred miles from its mouth, and will average nearly two miles wide, for that distance. The tide is felt as far up as Pilatka, and what appears singular, when it is high water at the mouth of the river, it is low tide at Jacksonville. Visitors should always go up as far as Enterprise, to see the beautiful lakes and wonderful springs. We could not get the Clifton much above Lake Winder. A floating island covered the water, and we could only get up in small boats to Lake Washington. We found Lake Winder a fine place for game; deer and turkeys were very abundant, and more sheep than we had seen in Florida. We also found many birds which we did not see about Lake Harney and Jessup. The caracoea eagle in full, light plumage, was common; also the purple gallinule, coast bittern, yellow crown night heron, and we found many other birds in the best places. The alligators were everywhere, and they used to trouble us by biting our birds as they fell into the water, before we could get to them. Sport can be had with alligators by baiting a shark hook with a coot, or some other bird. Fasten the end of the rope to the top of a small tree that bends well, and in the morning you are almost sure to find one hooked. If a large one, you can only pull him into the bank; if a small one, keep away from his tail, or teeth, and to get your hook out, throw him. In your stomachs you will most always find a roll of feathers, fish, and often large moccasin snakes, and they sometimes eat one another. I have seen one eight feet long, in a large one's mouth. A favorite bird for our party to shoot was the white plumed cranes, egrets, snowy herons, for their plumage, and we could make quite good collections of Florida bird skins. The steamer had two small boats, so we could go up to the rapids, and make an exploration of every lake and stream on the river. Although we were so far South we had no trouble with insects. All the windows had wire gauze, and we were careful to keep the doors shut. Our sleeping accommodations, and our dining room was very good. The boat would run about ten miles an hour, and we could change our location very easily. We found moccasin snakes very abundant in the upper country, but had no trouble with them. One day we lost our rowlocks, and were obliged to cut them out of the water, and pull them off our clothes and get it up with his feet. As he reached the bottom he stepped on a large snake, which coiled about his leg. He went ashore with a yell, and one of our party said he was the whitest man in the lot. He was sure he was bit, and kept hold of his pulse to see if he was not dying; but was not hurt. The snake appeared to be a moccasin snake, and we were careful to wear moccasin shoes. One of our party, Mr. Rice, at Lake Jessup, shot a white heron that fell into the water near the shore. He saw a large alligator start for the bird, and Rice thought he could get the bird before the alligator, which he did, and threw the bird over his shoulder. The alligator following, and as he reached the bank the alligator struck his legs, but did him no damage. I have made this paper too long, and will recommend for the comfort of our readers, that the steamer Clifton, on the St. John River could be taken around to St. Augustine and so down to Indian River, and the expense less than to live at the hotels. Yours truly,

Calais, Maine, Nov. 9th, 1874.

GAME IN TEXAS—A DEER HUNT

NUMBER THREE.

IN 1852 I was stationed at Fort Worth, Texas, then a frontier post, but now the thriving county seat of Tarrant county, and a more lovely spot is difficult to be found. It is situated on the south side of Trinity River, on a bold limestone bluff about 150 feet high, which overlooks the entire country for miles and miles away. The two forks of the river here uniting meander along its base, but first encircling in their arms one of the most soft, quiet, fertile, and rich valleys in the State.

Tradition has it that upon this commanding bluff old Nimrod himself, being on a hunt across the "big waters," once pitched his tent for a time, and that whilst here he often bathed his limbs for strength in the cool, limpid waters which gush out into a large pool at its western base. Be this as it may, let it be said in remembrance that Major Arnold, U. S. A., the founder of the Post, and a disciple of old Nimrod, caused to be sunk a large well directly upon the spot where the tent was pitched, and from the bottom of the tent, thus constituting a lasting fountain, that all who come here to drink may be reminded of our much-beloved patron saint, old Nimrod, the giver of health, strength, and pleasure. After this just tribute, I am sure another equally deserving will be met. I mean that some good disciple of this saint now living at Worth shall introduce at least once every day, for one year, of FOREST and STREAM into the brief history of this, that all may see and drink of its soil-inspiring waters freely.

To resume my description: to the East and West, equidistant a few miles, lie the "lower and upper cross timbers," two belts of open timber lands, reminding one of the path to East Point. They form the view in this direction. They extend to the North and South, for a long distance, are variously broad, and abound in game of many varieties, such as bear, deer, wolves, wildcats, foxes, turkeys, coons, possums, squirrels, minks, muskrats, geese, ducks, quail, prairie snipe, etc. To the North and South the rolling prairies stretch away till the view is lost in the dis-

scene. As a whole, the scenery is extended and highly picturesque. It combines the rolling prairies, winding streams, fringed with timber, hills, valleys, scattering farm houses, fields of grain, small herds of cattle and sheep, islands of timber, distant woodlands, etc. But last, though not least, as if to enliven and complete the picture, a few scattering herds of deer, antelope, and wild horses might be seen from the Pass. These animals, if alarmed by the presence of their bold intruders, were already gracefully bounding away over the open, soft-clad prairies to seek their cover in the forest. Some yet unalarmed were quietly grazing or cutting up their playful pranks, as if no one was near. Others still, with heads erect, stood gazing with wonder from the hill tops. These seemed to inquire: "Pale face, from whence comest thou, and what is thy mission here? Thy presence, I fancy, is good as evil. Thou art a messenger from the full moon to the red man. Both are mortal enemies to our race, and both 'twain relics of our barbarism. We are off for the forests; get us if you can." So hoisting their flaps, and giving a whistle or shout of defiance, they lightly bounded away to the cross timbers. Among this number of haughty defiants was one old buck larger than the rest, whom I particularly wanted. This was one November morning.

Instantly I turned to Billy, and said: "Heaven could make it. Said I to Billy, my Delaware guide and sport, 'what I have witnessed around me this morning is too much; I cannot stand it longer. We must be off to the "lower cross timbers" to have a hunt, and perhaps I will get that insulting old buck I saw in the herd this morning."

"May be so," said Billy, "now good time; me want to be hunt; plenty deer in de cross timbers. Now good time to be hunt, me want to be hunt. Little prairie, good grass for de bees, ant' in de creek, and acorns and pecans on de ground, deer like 'em, cat 'em, cheap, much fat now; may be so we kill plenty."

"Just sit. Billy; saddle up, and I will be ready in fifteen minutes. We will stay out one night only."

Half an hour afterwards I was rolling down the hillside, over the valley, across the Trinity, up her northern banks, east along her prairie lands four miles, enter the cross timbers five miles, stop on the road and pitch the tent. Billy is a good horseman, and a good rider. He is a good hunter. At two o'clock in the afternoon we sallied out, each separate, of course. As for myself, I saw at least a dozen deer in a couple of hours. They were constantly jumping up around me, but the grass was too high to see them when they stopped; besides, I had on globe sights to my rifle, and they troubled me. I could not get my game through the brush. I was so busy with some of them, much alarmed, forgot to stop at all after rising from their sunny couches, and to these I had only to say good bye as they slipped away with flags flying. Thus tormented, I took off my globe sights, and condemned them forever for anything but open shooting, and fell back on my old stand by, the crochit sight. I now saw the deer as they came, and I was not so much struck him too far in rear of the fore-shoulders, and he got away badly wounded. Other deer frequently jumping up and running away in the tall grass, I became disgusted at my luck and made for camp. Billy was already there, having his one deer only, and much troubled with the high grass: he had seen many.

"You are a good hunter, Billy," I said, "two miles further on the woods open there, grass low."

Agreed! and in half an hour by sun we were on our new grounds. While pitching our tent a medium sized doe came along, and I gave her a shot; but off she bounded, greatly to my ill humor, though I found her dead the next day a mile away. Fresh game, or none at all, said I, and left her for the wolves and turkey buzzards, which were already circling the air for their prey.

Dear signs were everywhere plenty. It looked like a sheep yard under the oak trees, so thick were their tracks. The water in the stream was yet turbid where they had come to drink, and the shore was all cut up with trails.

"May be so to-morrow we have good luck," said Billy; "plenty signs."

"It may be so, I dryly replied, for he had one deer and I none; had lost two and seen a dozen. My humor was not good. Very unpoeticallike, I may say; but who can help this sometimes? I did not care to talk; my hopes for better luck lay in the morrow. But I must pass rapidly on, and leave much unsaid. Tent pitched, camp fire glowing, supper eaten, cigar smoked, and plans for the morrow all agreed on. I threw myself down upon my woodland cot to think, to sleep, to dream, and to wake at morning's early dawn.

The morning and evening are always the best time for deer, and generally for most game. By sunrise I was off in one direction and Billy in another, the one for the woods and the other for the small prairie, and both adjoining camp. This was the commencement of rutting season, when the bucks begin to run. At these times they are often very bold, not to say foolish at times. If one happens to be in their way when trailing up the coveys they sometimes stop and stare at him, as if he were a stranger to them. He will then charge at him, and appear quite regardless of fear or danger. The dew yet on the ground, I had not got half a mile from camp when I saw about two hundred yards off a noble buck, apparently the same old giant I wanted to get, and coming nearly towards me, alternately on the walk and trot, frequently lowering his antlered head, and evidently sensing the trail of a doe he was pursuing. He had not seen me, and in the generous glow of love he was bent upon making his wild thrust. "You are surely mine, old fellow," said I. I dropped upon my knees, cocked my rifle quietly, and waited his near approach.

And now comes an incident in my long sporting life—one which I have never before or since experienced, and which I am almost ashamed to relate. Awaiting my game with but too intense anxiety, I was seized with the "buck fever," and no mistake. I began to tremble and shake like a leaf. My heart began to throb and beat, then even to thump. I mustered all my forces, and said coolly to myself: This is all nonsense, gammon, and boy's play, and I must not let it get the best of me. I must be brave. The old buck was coming slowly and unconcernedly along, and here I was, an old hunter, shaking like an aspen, and perfectly disgusted with myself. But what availed me? I could not restore my nerves to quietness. I had tried it, but signally failed. Soon the deer had arrived opposite to me, within fifty yards, when a low whistle stopped him, broad side to, and there he stood gazing at me, white, I, with raised gun, was trying to stink at him, but he only stared. No sign of alarm. No sign of respect about him, but everywhere else, the tree tops, perhaps, excepted, I finally pulled the trigger, and bang went my rifle. The

smoke cleared away, but there stood the old buck yet, staring me fully in the face. I rose up to load, and the old buck raised up his tail, but only to shake it once or twice in my face. Then he gave one good snort, blow or whistle, bounded high into the air, came down again, stamped his feet at me, dropped his tail, and then most gracefully turned round and trotted off. A dead end!

"What a proud, stately, bold old fellow!" I began to reload as quick as I could, the fever still higher, and my hands yet shaking. I split half my load of powder, replaced it, and dropped my patch in the grass, but dared not stoop down to find it. I dropped the first ball again, and the second I rammed down without a patch. I now raised my gun again, and fired. The old buck was now within twenty paces of me. He snorted, and then he whistled, and then he bawled. The smoke cleared away, when the old buck, now quite satisfied, raised his white waving flag, gave one or two heroic snorts, and then gracefully bounded away. My fever, or rather rage, went with him; but never was I so disgusted with myself. Fifty, yes, ten times, in peltry at that, would have bought me, right rappings, and a good deal more, the truth to tell, than the old buck would have cost me to admit I found blood; but whether this was from the tip of his nose, or ears, or the end of his tail, I know not.

up for the day, I said, "I will do penance for all this. So marching straight into camp I laid my empty rifle down upon the ground and resolved to do no more hunting that day. I sacredly kept my vow, though I could hear Billy's rifle cracking all around me. To be short, after five hours of penance alone in my tent, Billy came into camp at noon with two deer tied to his saddle. These he threw down by the tent, and Indian-like, without saying a word, mounted his horse and set off again. Soon he came in with two more, which he deposited with the others. I, again left, and brought in still another two, making six killed this forenoon and one yesterday, besides the wounded.

"No more deer," answered Billy; "but me kill plenty 'em wolf; leave him for de buzzards to eat; no good, me no want 'em."

"All right, Billy."
And now came his turn. A hard one to me, I confess.
"How many deer you kill, Major?"

"None; my rifle is crooked; you conjured it last night, Billy, with your 'medicine.'"

"No, said Billy, me no conjure rifle; me no medicine man; let me shoot 'em, see?"

So picking it up he saw a wolf a good distance off and fired at it, when over he rolled, dead.

"Well now, let me try it," for I knew I had a reputation to regain in Billie's eye, and this was my only chance. Just

to regain in Brody's eye, and this was my only chance. Just at this time another prowling coyote popped his head over the hill to survey our camp and venison. He was further off than the first one. I raised my rifle; a cue gone, and "right between the eyes," said I to Billy, I pulled the trigger and braided him completely, and so stood the "Leatherstocking" in Billy's estimation forever afterwards. Now let us pack up and be off. We have game enough. We packed the seven deer in the wagon, left the wolves for the buzzards and rolled into the Past in two hours.

Such is a specimen of a few hours' hunt in the "cross timbers," and I am credibly informed the game is yet about as plenty there as ever. Worth is a good place for headquarters, containing some 1,500 inhabitants, hotels, &c. The Texas Central Railroad from Denison skirts at an easy distance the lower edge of these timbers, and renders good sporting grounds of easy access to such as seek them. Ever yours, OLD SCOUT.

Texas, November 10th, 1874

THE BLACKWATER REGION

For Forest and Stream.

PRESUMING that you, like myself, dislike controversy, I think it best to quarrel with a huge boss on the principle of exchanging his native element for the frying pan. I have no desire for a debate with "Veritas," but wish to thank him for the courtesy with which he lavishes compliments on me. Even if the Blackwater Chronicle was written by Mr. Kennedy, it is a very entertaining work, and as such has long figured in a library, the books of which are valued more for their quality than their numbers. Being illustrated by Forte Crayon's inimitable pencil, its authorship is generally attributed to the breeder of the famous "Blackwater" race, the region of which it treats is class ground. As such I visited it, and gazed with due reverence on the ruin of the shanty once inhabited by Powell, the guide. Powell long since followed Horace Greeley's advice, and went West; but Conway, the other guide, has passed over Jordan's stormy flood, and is now probably catching trout in the streams that flow through the happy hunting grounds. He has, however, left many descendants worthy of their sire, and I have received from them a list of those whose adventures are recorded in the Blackwater Chronicle had not reached the stream, but had mistaken for it the North Fork. This information was confirmed by others, guides who know the country well. I visited the spot where they camped on the supposed Blackwater, camped near it for several days myself, and in divers expeditions from thence after the spotted beauties that inhabit its flashing waters, explored the stream thoroughly to its mouth. It was marked on the maps as the Blackwater. As for the geographical jungles of the Canaan there are many miles away and hard to reach, except by a long detour *via* the Dry Forks of Cheat.

If the party that Powell and Conway led into the wilderness were well supplied with the astonishing whisky that prevails on the Upper Potomac, it is no wonder they mistook one stream for another in the heart of a then almost unknown wilderness, especially when, as the book sets forth, the members of the expedition, including the guides, entertained seven different opinions at once as to which way was north.

D. S. GREEN.

—Our readers are requested to more carefully scrutinize our ADVERTISING COLUMNS for such articles as they require. Most everything in the sportsman's line will be found there; or if not, ought to be. Thoughtless persons send us letters every week, enclosing stamp, to inquire where dogs, dog-trainers, guns, decoy ducks, buckskin garments, gloves, and the like can be obtained, and wait patiently, sometimes a fortnight, for an answer through our columns; whereas if they would turn to our back pages they could generally ascertain in a few minutes.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

WHITEFISH BREEDING.

THE experiments of Mr. Nelson W. Clark, of Clarkston, Mich., have resulted in proving that this inhabitant of the deeper lakes and rivers can be successfully propagated artificially. In 1899, he attempted to hatch 50,000 eggs, which are spawned in the Fall, and as near as can be ascertained, remain in shallow water around the margins of lakes, under the ice all winter. Mr. Clark's experiment was tried with spring water, as usual in hatching trout's eggs. Out of the whole lot he hatched only 1,500, and these soon died. The temperature of the hatching house was from 40° to 48°. He became convinced that spring water would not do for whitefish. Their eggs naturally hatch out in April succeeding the deposition of the spawn. He therefore fixed a pond in which to place eggs, and which could be allowed to freeze over and remain so all Winter, thus keeping the water so cool that incubation would be more gradual. He succeeded in hatching the greater number of the eggs, but the young fish died when fed with any food (artificial) that he could procure. The next year he succeeded in hatching fifty per cent. of the spawn, about April 1st, four and a half months after taking the eggs. The young fry were immediately put into the Detroit River and into three small lakes in Oakland county. The next season he took 1,000,000 eggs, of which he hatched 66 per cent.; 216,000 eggs in a forward state of incubation were shipped successfully to California.

Mr. Clark is certain that he can succeed every time if he can keep the water, in which are the eggs, covered with ice until April 1st, and he is equally certain that the eggs of the salmon, salmon trout and brook trout should be hatched in running spring water. Their eggs hatch about February 1st, and the young have an umbilical sac attached to them, from which they derive all their substance for about fifty days. Until this sac is absorbed they require no artificial food, and after feeding them a few days they can be turned out in a pond. The care of the whitefish. But the whitefish which he hatched have no yolk sac left, and for some reason or other artificial food kills them every time. They must therefore be retarded from hatching until Spring so that they can be immediately turned out.

None of the fish put into the lakes in Oakland county in 1872, had been seen until Nov. 17th of last year, when they were found in apparently countless numbers in one of these lakes. A single brook trout fisherman took 250 in an hour with spears—400 or 500 being taken a few days afterwards in the same place. These were all whitefish of fair size for the lake.

The Detroit Tribune, from which we gather the above, says that Mr. Clark laid in December last over 1,800,000 eggs in his hatching boxes at Clarkston, expecting to get at least 1,500,000 young fish therefrom.

Mr. Clark is much to be commended for his perseverance in his attempts to re-stock our fresh water lakes with a fish which is so staple an article of commerce. The whitefish (*Coregonus albus*) is one of the salmon family, and is the principal fish caught for export in the waters of Lake Erie, Detroit River, and the straits at the lower ends of Lakes Michigan and Superior. Owing to the constant demand for this fish, it has been so relentlessly hunted that the average yearly catch has fallen off nearly one-half. It is to be hoped that Mr. Clark's success may induce the general artificial propagation of one of our great sources of animal food.

BLACK BASS.

New Hope, Penn., November 16th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—The Delaware River is well stocked with black bass. A large number have been taken here this season, some weighing four pounds—two pounds quite plenty. There has been a great demand for them from New Jersey for stocking purposes, and I have known boys with hook and line catch as many as 10 in a day. As yet is kept in the river, where each boy deposits his day's work. They are quite plenty in the canal, having escaped through the feeder, and when the water is drawn off many could be taken for stocking ponds that would otherwise perish. As all the shad interest here is opposed to them they receive very little protection. I gave them a few trials, and found they readily took my large gaudy fly, but the boys laid with minnows and wasp grubs. J. H. T.

THE CALIFORNIA FISH CULTURE.

The following letter from Mr. Livingston Stone's headquarters on the McCloud River, California, has been handed to us by Mr. Conklin, the artist of the Commission. It records the close of the season's operations:

McCloud River, Cal., November 8th, 1874.

MY DEAR CONKLIN:—Mr. Stone went East night before last, or at least left the camp at that time. Mr. Williams, Dick, and Green have gone into camp on Soda Creek, to try their luck at mining. In about two weeks, as soon as I get through here, we have had very stormy weather ever since the eclipse of the moon. One night the water came down in sheets, and raised the river about two feet and carried away part of the dam. I am putting about 80,000 young salmon in the McCloud River for the State of California. I have already put in 500,000 and the rest in boxes in the river, and will dump them at the end of two weeks.

Those boxes last put up, that you helped plant, have worked finely. They have a cavity as smooth as glass, and have never leaked a drop. With my experience this year with asphaltum I am better pleased than ever. The trays—the deep ones—have given perfect satisfaction; they have worked to a charm. I have already taken up the troughs in the tent, and also the paddles from off the wheel, and will fold the tent as soon as the rain lets up so that it will get dry. Our camp is very quiet now; only Waldo, Anderson, Ben and myself left, and but very few Indians come around now. Yours, very truly, J. G. WOODBURY.

PENNSYLVANIA FISH CULTURE.

LANCASTER, November 18th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—I had the honor to assist in organizing an association in Lancaster county for the protection of fish and game, which is now at work stocking the streams with black bass as fast as they can get the fish. We are overcoming local prejudice, and gradually educating our community up to the proper state of mind on the subject, and those who will not be thus educated by argument and moral suasion, we intend to punish, when-

ever caught violating the game laws. In this work the influence of your paper is rendering valuable assistance. The increase of its circulation is greatly to be desired.

Perhaps it may be of interest for you to know that we have had excellent black bass fishing this Fall in the Susquehanna between Columbia and Harrisburg, and from that place to the mouth of the Juniata, large numbers having been taken with the hook and line daily during the season; and all the increase of a small number of fish placed in the stream five years ago at Harrisburg, and near the Juniata, as I understand, with prohibition for several years. Respectfully yours,

SIMON P. EBY.

LIMING PONDS.

ROCHESTER, Nov. 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

If you lime a pond to kill obnoxious fish you not only kill all the fish but you kill all the feed that is in the pond, and when you put the trout back in the pond there will not be any feed for them, and they will die. It takes a great many years for a pond to get stocked with insects so that it will support many trout. Fish thrive according to the feed they have, the same as any other animal. It is a mistaken idea that many people have, that fish can live on water; they can't, any more than man can live on air.

Yours,

SETH GREEN.

[Mr. Green has spoken in behalf of our correspondent who asked us last week about the proper mode of clearing a pond of pickerel, in order to substitute trout, and we advise that his advice be followed, by all means; nevertheless, we have seen trout ponds limed repeatedly, including that of W. H. Furman, Esq., at Maspeth. Perhaps, in the latter case, the absence of natural food was not felt, as the trout with which the pond was replenished, were fed by hand with liver, gentles, and the like.—Ed.]

A correspondent of an exchange says:—A year ago having more young trout than my pond would accommodate, I put a few thousand into a brook stream near by. They were then about one inch long. I took my rod and a couple of my little boys and went to the brook, and in less than an hour caught thirty—all we wanted—and might have caught hundreds, as we could see them in schools of fifty or a hundred in a place for a mile up and down the brook. They were about seven inches long, or what would be called a nice catch. As this same thing can be done with every brook of our kind, either north or south of the State, I submit if it would not pay the owners of brooks to stock them, if in nothing else, in furnishing one more attraction for the farm, if not for themselves, for the boys; for recreation is as necessary to them as meat and bread, and if they can't find it on the farm, they will hunt it in the village. Many of us can recollect how attractive the brook on our father's or neighbor's farm was, and how its wily denizens taught and developed our young skill and ingenuity in their capture.

The Canadian Sportsman says: At Port Daulhousie and other points along the shores of Lake Ontario, the shad fishery has become an established and lucrative business. Observe the record: A few years ago there was not a shad in Lake Ontario. But the State of New York has an intelligent and enterprising board of fish commissioners, liberally sustained by the State Government. This board or fish commissioners conceived the bold idea that the shad could live throughout the year in fresh water, and accordingly hatched and set free in Lake Ontario some hundred thousand of that species of the shad. The result is that millions of that delicious fish swarm in the waters of Lake Ontario, and have become the basis of a new system of fisheries.

Natural History.

NOTES ON THE ALEWIFE, (*Alosa tyrannus*).

IN the days of my boyhood I had a very good opportunity to study the habits of the alewife. Living near a large lake, into which the shad and alewife came at their appointed seasons for casting their spawn, I was induced almost habitually, as it were, to become a student of the habits of this fish. Little did I then think how great a space in the vacuum of humanity was this poor despised little alewife destined to fill.

In the course of my observations, I found the alewives were generally the companions of the shad, from the reason of its similarity of habits, and of breeding in brackish and waters of little depth. It is found far up in places where the shad cannot go. Many of the shad have discontinued visiting their old places of resort, and are not often seen in the places formerly frequented by them. Years ago it was not an uncommon spectacle to behold hundreds of shad on the Mystic and its tributaries. Now not a single shad is to be found, and very few of the alewives are caught outside of Mystic Lake, where once they were numerous. Alewives are much more abundant in the Middle and Southern States, for the reason that there are fewer obstructions and mill dams in their progress up the streams. You will now find alewives in what are called shad streams. But one fact I have learned, that when once the shad or alewives are stopped in their progress up stream they grow less in numbers every year, until they leave the stream altogether. In New England almost all streams are dammed, and as a consequence few fish are to be seen where once they were numerous.

Being very prolific, we hope this fish will remain in our rivers until some saving legislation shall be had for their protection. Something must be done, or farewell to the shad and alewife fisheries, of which old Massachusetts was once so proud. The early run of alewives are very fine, and generally quite fat, being often from one foot to sixteen inches in length, and weighing about six ounces. They make their appearance early in Spring, and remain with us only a sufficient time to spawn, when they return to the sea. In June they are all gone. The fry remain attached to twigs in the water, where they are hatched up to November, sometimes to December, and then they go to sea. I have seen thousands of these young fish around

the shores one day, and the next not one was to be seen.

The alewife will take bait, but the general method of taking them is by means of the net. In all narrow streams they are taken in seines. Many ways are resorted to to cure them, but smoking and pickling are the usual methods. Some of the streams near Boston yield upwards of 1,500 barrels of alewives per year, and such streams rent for from six to nine hundred dollars per annum.

OLLIPHANT QUILL.

THE "BLUE BACK" TROUT OF RANGELEY LAKE, MAINE.

NO. 10 WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I presume few of your many readers ever heard of this singular member of the salmon family, and a less number had the privilege of seeing a specimen. The receipt of two boxes of these fish from Hon. H. O. Stanley, one of the Commissioners of Fisheries of the State of Maine, is the main incentive to this communication.

On the 10th of October—or within three days of that date—the outlets of Gull Pond and Dodge Pond, both emptying into Rangeley Lake at points six miles apart, and the outlet of Rangeley Lake, six miles from Dodge Pond, are thronged by myriads of this exquisite fish. The waters of the stream are actually filled with this crowding, springing crowd, gathering, as do the smelts and alewives, to deposit their spawn. They do not make a "spawning bed," like the salmon and trout, but deposit their eggs in all parts of the stream, remaining about ten days, when they return to the lake, and are never seen until the 10th of October the following year. This is a literal fact. Notwithstanding the great number of anglers who have frequented the "Rangeley" during recent years, fishing all portions of the lake with all manner of bait, on the surface and down in the deep, no one has ever caught a blue back. They have never been seen at the surface. Among the settlers the "blue back mystery" has been an annual subject of discussion at the husking, quilting, and fishing parties, and in the country store, for over forty years. The variation between the blue back and the brook trout is plainly noticed, even by a novice. The former are more slender, have no bright vermilion spots; the ventral, anal, and pectoral fins are a bright scarlet, without the black and white lines so conspicuous in the other. The tail is more forked. As their popular name indicates, they are very dark. But the most singular fact of all is the minifinity of size. They are not more than one or two inches in length, weighing from three to four ounces. They never take fly or bait. I state this as a fact, notwithstanding the possibility of contradiction by as good an authority as our worthy President of the American Fish Culturists' Association, and my esteemed friend, that expert angler, Hon. Roubt B. Roosevelt. When last we met at Rangeley, some four years ago, he, it is recalled with deep interest, told me of the blue backs. They came at the appointed day in millions. Our friend had caught nearly every species of fish that swims in salt or fresh water, and he insisted that these beauties could be tempted by the gaudy fly. So day after day he stood on the apron of the old dam and fairly exhausted the treasures of his famous fly-book. I shall never forget his overflowing enthusiasm and boundless joy as he enraptured caught, bearing a single blue back attached to a diminutive hook. He loudly declared, "The beauty bit," but we who had watched the angler casting the trio of sharp-baited lures among the swimming thousands in the pool, wondered that such exquisite skill in casting had not resulted in hooking out three at a time.

In consequence of the peculiar habits of this singular fish, they have been exempted from the provisions of the law making trout a game fish, and also with reference to their mode of capture. I quote from the laws of Maine, now before me—chapter 29, of the laws of 1869, section 18: "There shall be a yearly close time for land-locked salmon, trout, and toad, during the months of October, November, December, January, and February, during which time none of the fish mentioned above shall be taken or killed in any manner, under a penalty of not more than thirty or less than ten dollars, and a further fine of one dollar for each fish so taken or killed—provided that this section shall not apply to the taking of 'blue back trout' in Franklin or Oxford counties."

This exemption is properly and wisely made, as it enables the anglers in this section to apply themselves with quantities of superior fish food, which, smoked and salted, adds very materially to the limited bill of fare for the season. They are captured in nets by the dangle and barrel. Few find their way to market. I am quite confident that the first lot of these fish that ever reached New York came to me from Mr. Stanley last month. I have distributed them very generously, and permitted the anglers who are in possession of additional facts concerning this comparatively new and valuable species of the salmon genus, may specially communicate the same to your columns. I have been informed that the naturalist Girard first made known to the scientific world that this was a distinct species, they thus having properly received his name, *salmo gairdneri*.

His theory succeeded in taking thirty thousand of their eggs, which are now being hatched at the establishment of the Rangeley Trout Hatching Association, on Bema Stream. When sufficiently developed they will be placed in suitable public waters in Maine. A few thousand can probably be purchased, if desired, for other States, or by private parties. The eggs are much larger than a brook trout's, the fish yielding from 50 to 150, instead of from 400 to 500, as in the brook trout of same size.

I take this opportunity to congratulate you upon the most interesting and valuable results experienced in the discussion and elucidation of the grayling question, and trust that this communication may inaugurate a similar investigation of the "Blue Back Mystery."

GEO. SHEPARD PAGE.

SOMETHING ABOUT GROUSE.

CONFUSION OF NAMES—VARIETIES IN THE WEST.

OF the eleven species of grouse known by a greater number of common names, only two are general in Illinois, while a third was at one time generally distributed over the northwestern counties of this State. Science has reduced the whole number of American grouse to six genera, and the authorities on ornithology have so plainly classified them that no further confusion need occur as to what should be considered grouse. What is known by some as the quail is called a partridge in some localities, and in others the partridge is called a pheasant, and the eleven different grouse are known by eighteen different common names, while the quail are only allied to the grouse genera, and are really the partridge family of seven American species, only one of which, the quail (*Tetrao columbianus*), or "bob white," is known in Illinois or in the Eastern United States.

The two Illinois grouse are: First, the prairie hen, or pinnaled grouse, known in New York as far back as 1691 as the "health hen," and now scientifically known as *Caprimulgus caprimulgus*. Second, the pheasant, or ruffed grouse, scientifically known as *Bonasa umbellus*. The third (no longer an Illinois game bird), the sharp-tailed grouse, known in late authorities as *Pedicularis phasianellus*. Strange as it may appear, yet it is nevertheless true, these three birds have been described by authors under fifteen different

Webster. W. A. CONKLIN.

OLLIPOD QUILT.

A setter must be plentifully supplied with water, if any dependence is to be placed upon his nose, and we learn from a great many of our friends that this necessity has been extremely difficult to find this Autumn. We are sure

It is a sheet which one does not feel it necessary to put back in the pocket after reading.

The W. J. G. P. A. now has men stationed at the ferries, to watch for persons violating their law. I have heard of no arrests, but have seen them examine the sportsmen's licenses at Market Street Ferry, Camden.

J. W. H.

LAKE KOSHKONONG.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 17, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

This lake, situated about fourteen miles from Janesville, Wis., on line of Chicago and Northwestern Railway, has of late years become quite a noted resort for sportsmen from all sections of the country, as during the Fall months it is the feeding ground of the celebrated canvas back ducks which annually congregate there in large numbers. To feed on the water celery with which the lake abounds. There is no spot in the West where they are found in such abundance, or where so many are secured by sportsmen. The lake is seven miles long by three wide, bordered by large marshes at intervals, where the wild rice grows in great profusion. On the lake and in the marshes may be found from September until the lake closes, every variety of duck known in the West. To give some idea of the numbers I will simply state that two sportsmen shot this season in one week 513, including all the early varieties. Snipe are found about the marshes, partridges in the woods, prairie chickens and quail in the immediate vicinity, and for the sportsman who enjoys the different kinds of field and lake shooting, no locality could suit him better. This season parties from New York, Connecticut, Cleveland, Chicago, etc., have made this their headquarters for Fall shooting, although, owing to the mild weather the sport has not been equal to that of former years. Still, canvas backs have been, since October, quite plenty. The largest bag made by any one party was 108 in two days. Two gens from New York shot eighty-seven ducks in one day, mostly red heads. These parties, as well as those who are posted, have invariably stayed at "Bingham," who owns a fine farm bordering the lake, and although not professing to keep a hotel, has accommodations for about twenty gentlemen, where they are sure of the best of country fare. There are other stopping places in the vicinity, but none equal to this. Ira Bingham, a son of the proprietor of this farm, is acknowledged the champion canvas back shooter of this lake. During the season he has secured from sixty to seventy-five a day, when the lake is smooth. This, to some who are aware that these ducks feed and live mostly in open water, not often feeding near the shore, may look large; so, how he does it will be explained. He has a light boat which sets very low in the water, having depth enough so that when lying flat on his back, he is not visible. Armed with two breach loaders, he often comes from sixty to eighty into the lake, until he spies a flock of canvas backs. He then lies flat on his back, propelling the boat with a scull oar, which he works over his shoulder. Being entirely hidden from view, the duck are not alarmed until, when within shooting distance, he suddenly rises and makes and havoc in their ranks, for he is a good shot. The second gun is used for crippled birds, so he never gets away from them. This is the best time to take another season it may be well to say they should leave Chicago by Chicago and Northwestern Railway, securing tickets to Koskoshong, from which station they can easily reach the lake, which is about two miles distant, by private conveyance, which can always be procured; or, if intending to stop at Bingham's, direct letter to Ira Bingham, Koskoshong, Wisconsin, stating what day they will be there and he will on the way to convey them.

SHAMOCK.

COOTING AT CAPE ANN.

SALEM, MASS., November 9th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Seeing your notice of sea fowl shooting at Gloucester, Mass., I led me to some farther search for the same. I have secured from sixty to seventy-five a day, when the lake is smooth. This, to some who are aware that these ducks feed and live mostly in open water, not often feeding near the shore, may look large; so, how he does it will be explained. He has a light boat which sets very low in the water, having depth enough so that when lying flat on his back, he is not visible. Armed with two breach loaders, he often comes from sixty to eighty into the lake, until he spies a flock of canvas backs. He then lies flat on his back, propelling the boat with a scull oar, which he works over his shoulder. Being entirely hidden from view, the duck are not alarmed until, when within shooting distance, he suddenly rises and makes and havoc in their ranks, for he is a good shot. The second gun is used for crippled birds, so he never gets away from them. This is the best time to take another season it may be well to say they should leave Chicago by Chicago and Northwestern Railway, securing tickets to Koskoshong, from which station they can easily reach the lake, which is about two miles distant, by private conveyance, which can always be procured; or, if intending to stop at Bingham's, direct letter to Ira Bingham, Koskoshong, Wisconsin, stating what day they will be there and he will on the way to convey them.

SHAMOCK.

KILLING DOES.

PHILADELPHIA, November 17th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Do you approve of killing does? I think it a most unsportsmanlike act to destroy the breeding animals of any kind of game, except beards of wolf. There seems to be a number of persons who can afford to spend money for the best outfit and time for their pleasure, and who think that they are entitled thereof to the name of sportsmen, if they camp in the woods and bring down so many deer, no matter how many of them are does. Men who cannot tell the male from the female, or who wantonly destroy the stock by purposely killing the latter, are nothing better than pot hunters, and ought to be severely punished by the protecting societies. The legislation for the protection of game should be made to be everywhere very ineffective and partial, and not at all calculated to make game an article of food for the people, but a luxury in the reach of the rich only.

A. V. L.

[Dear multiply so fast that, in localities where they abound, there is no objection to killing does in the Fall of the year, after they have discarded their fawns.—En.]

GUN TESTS.

AKRON, Ohio, November 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In testing my gun yesterday I reached results that surprised me somewhat, and as they may be of interest to the readers of F. & S., I send you this.

The gun is 12 gauge, 30 inch barrel and is chambered for a 12 A shell. I fired metal shells the full length of counterbore. In previous tests I had found that the greatest amount of powder the gun would utilize, without excessive recoil and spoiling the pattern of shot, to be 24 drachms of powder and 1 oz. of shot; the powder finally adopted was very coarse, (1 falcen docking), one pasteboard and one pile-dogged wad over powder and one thin pasteboard wad over the shot. But wishing to use smaller shot than heretofore and to give them greater velocity, I concluded to test. I fired first trial with 12 drachms of powder and 1 oz. of shot, but the recoil was so unpleasant that I determined to try the effect of reducing the weight

of the shot, and in that way gain increased velocity, if I could, without losing pattern.

Using no standard paper testing penetration, I took some thin muskils for the pads, and to more readily detect any loss of pattern, I placed the target at thirty yards; the first test was with Nos. 7, 9 and 11 shot, using standard load of powder and shot, four loads for each number. The second test was with same Nos. of shot, 9 drachms of powder and 1 oz. shot, four loads of each number. I found an average gain of penetration of 25 per cent, the gain being the greatest with the finest shot. The pattern with No. 7 was same as with standard load, with No. 9 quite good and with the No. 11 was the best I have ever had. This result is entirely at variance with the prevailing theory, "i. e. to improve the pattern, increase the amount of shot," and this quite likely is due to some peculiarity in the bore of the gun.

Perhaps few sportsmen are aware how much a slight difference of bore in guns of same gauge will effect the guns in using shot of same numbers. Some time since I assisted a friend in testing a gun which he thought of buying, same gauge and length of barrel as mine, and gauging the barrels with a star gauge, I found that the barrels were three-one-thousandths of an inch (31,000 smaller at the muzzle than mine, but the increase of diameter towards the breech was the same proportion as mine. Yet the gun would not give any pattern with Nos. 7 and 9, and gave splendid patterns with Nos. 8 and 10; the same shells and weights of load were used as in mine. Yet this difference in size, (31,000), would hardly be noticed with a pair of ordinary callipers.

I was pleased to see in a late number of your paper a description of a gun owned by a Mr. H. of New York, with a 41 inch drop of stock. I have used for nearly three years one with 41 inch drop and 14 inch from butt to front trigger, and am so well pleased with its convenience and certainty of aim in shooting in thick cover, that I could not be persuaded to change back to the old style. Some some of your many correspondents give us their experience with coarse powder. The shot most used by the sportsmen in our club are from 1 to 3 Oriental, and No. 4 to Orange Lightning. The size I have been compelled to adopt, to secure good pattern with a fair penetration in my gun, is so coarse that I am frequently advised by my friends to use blasting powder on the score of cheapness.

METAL SHELLS.

NEWARK, November 13th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I fully indorse "Side Lever's" opinions in regard to the length of shells and forms of shoulders in breach loaders; but he didn't tell how he loads either of the guns he mentioned. Judging from his remarks, I should say he had thoroughly studied the subject, and doubt not that many of your readers beside myself, who are familiar with his gun, would be glad to see a full explanation on the merits of metal shells, or if he only uses paper shells, would like to know how he crams or closes them, for I have been unable to get any good results from paper shells turned at the top, or crammed on the outside, and firmly believe that the only way to get good pattern is by leaving the shells in the form of metal shells, and crammed with at least three hand wads. I have bought shells loaded and crammed, which, when fired, lapped over and above the shoulder in the gun about one-quarter of an inch, thus contracting the wad in passing that point, so that it must have gone out of the gun without touching; the sides of the barrels. I should recommend India rubber wads in such cases. I have heard many opinions expressed on the supply of muskils in following the chambers, but I can not help feeling that they would not continue boring in what "Side Lever" calls the "opened plan," unless there was some well grounded reason for it. Will some expert enlighten me?

Perhaps I am wrong in thinking that by the "opened plan" "Side Lever" means tapering the chamber into the barrels so that no shoulder is necessary. I have been told that the "opened plan" is a false method until informed of the mistake in having a square shoulder for the shell to butt against.

TOOLEY.

JACKSON, Miss., November 11th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

If your columns are still open to the "shell question," after "Herbert's" article in the FOREST AND STREAM of November 5th, in favor of metal shells and condemnation of paper ones, I'll have my say. I own metal shells, and do not use them. One has the cap sticking in it that I cannot remove; another I threw away for a like reason, and I did not "load them one hundred times," nor let them get so dirty that I could "scrape off the dirt," like Capt. Bogardus, or "Herbert," and I affirm, as a practical sportsman, that brass shells need nearly the same cleaning as one barrel of a muzzle loader.

Metallic shells are cheaper in the long run, and shoot better than paper shells, (because they are more solid, and are not crimped as the latter usually have to be,) in the ratio of the former bringing one bird more to bag in twenty-five than the paper shell, provided the metallic shells are of the length of the chamber, else they will not; a great many metallic shells will have the requisite length. Metallic shells will fire after having been immersed in water for a long time. (Query: Does that constitute them bad bad Baptists?)

"Herbert" tells of a gentleman in whose gun the cartridge extractor was slipped past the shell because he was using paper shells. I don't think it slipped past the shell because of the construction of the extractor. I could name guns of American manufacture that do so frequently, often enough to make it quite a per centage in a day's shooting. I have fired my gun, say two thousand times, and the extractor has to slip by its first true try, and I have shot the poorest of Elly's shells—his xxx, say as brown, blue, and green. Perhaps the breach to keep the powder from being forced through and "wounding" or "beautifully tattooing my left wrist"—"side "Herbert's" quotation from London Field, though I have fired several xxx shells whose bases had parted on one side from the brass cylinder.

"Herbert" says in regard to Elly's shells: "As far as actual charge of powder goes, no doubt they are harmless." I do not know what he calls a *usual* charge. We have shot 4 drachms of powder and 14 oz. shot from a 12 bore gun, and 3 drachms of powder and 14 oz. of shot out of a 10 bore gun, or in other words, all we could get into the respective cases, and we are not "tattooed" either.

I have been out in a drenching rain, carrying my paper cartridges in a belt on my back, and not one of them refused to go off at the time or afterwards, and I contend that when it rains so that paper shells become useless, no one but a pot hunter would find it *sport* in staying. Yours truly,

Geo. C. EYRICH.

Answers to Correspondents.

P. W. T., Washington.—Will you please tell me the names of two of the best hotels in the White Mountains? Ans. Profile House and the Glen House.

D. C. D.—I have a muzzle loading shot gun that scatters too much. What had I better do about it? Ans. Go to a competent gunmaker and have it drawn bore.

P. H., City.—A good remedy to remove warts is a tincture of cantharides, with a few drops of iodine. Apply to the wart with a small brush, three or four times a day. Ought to be equally effective in man or beast. In a short time they will disappear.

READER.—Would you be kind enough to inform me, through your columns, the name of some one who was using paper shells. I don't think I've got a little bit about nine months' old, and wish to put her into good hands. Box 150, Scheuchstady.—Can you inform me where I can get some genuine Russian grain for hunting boots, and about the

cost of same? Ans. Go to Malford, Cary & Conklin, 54 Spruce street. The genuine is real, and costs \$7.50 to \$8.50 per skin.

J. M., East Liverpool, Ohio.—I purchased a gun, which can be found among your advertisements. It is a very fine gun, and I have taken upon birds, shooting too close. How can it be made to scatter sufficiently for game shooting? What is the most killing charge for quail? Ans. No. 8 shot. Use more powder.

P. W. H., Hartford.—I have a William & Powell gun; weight, 84 lbs., nearly; gauge, No. 10, and length of barrel 30 inches. Will you inform me if it will injure its shooting qualities by cutting the barrels off to 23 inches? Ans. So far as we have learned, alterations of this kind have proved altogether satisfactory.

E. B., Conn.—Can I buy a good gun (muzzle loading) for fifteen or twenty dollars? Would you advise me to get a single or double barrel at that price, and will you tell me the best place to send for it? Ans. A double gun (twice) will cost you \$12 to \$15, and the same of laminated steel from \$17.50 to \$20. Get double barrel, and apply to any good gun-maker.

SANBORN, California.—I can inform me whether Mr. Rigby, of the Irish Trust, uses a falcen muzzle in loading? Ans. He does. 2. What is the twist of the rifling in his guns? Ans. Both Rigby and Mottord use what is known as the increasing spiral, a term that defines itself. It is a system of rifling tried years ago and abandoned, but recently resumed with satisfactory results.

CONSPICUOUS.—Seventeen persons this week ask for information through our Correspondent's Column, which can be found among our advertisements. If some people would take as much trouble to examine our list of advertisements in search of the goods they require, as to write and mail their letters of inquiry, they would find it more profitable to themselves, as well as vastly more convenient to us.

LOCKWOOD.—Will you be kind enough to direct me to a place where I can get some good squirrel shooting, within from three to five hours of the city? Ans. You will be little too late for squirrel shooting, but you may find it in October, when the squirrels are putting in always the best time. Why not take the day with rabbits, with a weagle or two, in Morris or Orange county, N. J., where you might possibly run across a few squirrels early in the morning?

J. A. B., Newark.—Will you please inform me if I can find good partridge or quail shooting on any grounds adjacent to tributaries of Chesapeake Bay or Potomac River in December? Ans. Good quail shoot in the fall, and some choice partridge in the spring. For sport, adjacent to the tributaries of Chesapeake Bay or Potomac River, providing the country is cultivated for grain. We advise you to go to Aquia Creek, Stafford county, Va.

MOUNT FLORES.—Are there any farms on Indian River, in Florida? What is land worth on opposite Lake Harney? Is there any book on shooting on Indian River? If so, the name, the best route there, also the numbers of your paper containing the book, and how can it be obtained? Ans. We know of no modern book that contains so full and reliable information as is conveyed in the numbers of FOREST AND STREAM relating to Indian River. Can furnish most of the numbers.

SHEFFIELD.—A drachm is of a Troy ounce, or 60 Troy grains; and 1-16 of the avoirdupois ounce, or 27 11-16 Troy grains. The latter is the weight in use for gunpowder, and our powder falls are graduated to the "drachm" avoirdupois. Our pound of powder will make 95 grains of 3 drachms each. Thus a drachm Troy is more than twice the weight of a drachm in avoirdupois weight. These drachms are very perplexing to many sportsmen. There are three scruples in a drachm Troy, but there need not be any scruples about a liquid drachm, if the quality be good.

C. Q., Philadelphia.—How many shot of each of the following sizes should be in the short under these conditions? Gun, 8 gauge, central fire, breech loader, 33 inch barrel, 16 lbs. weight, 16 No. 4's, 16 No. 6's, 16 No. 7's, 16 No. 8's, 16 No. 9's, 16 No. 10's, 16 No. 11's, 16 No. 12's, 16 No. 13's, 16 No. 14's, 16 No. 15's, 16 No. 16's, 16 No. 17's, 16 No. 18's, 16 No. 19's, 16 No. 20's, 16 No. 21's, 16 No. 22's, 16 No. 23's, 16 No. 24's, 16 No. 25's, 16 No. 26's, 16 No. 27's, 16 No. 28's, 16 No. 29's, 16 No. 30's, 16 No. 31's, 16 No. 32's, 16 No. 33's, 16 No. 34's, 16 No. 35's, 16 No. 36's, 16 No. 37's, 16 No. 38's, 16 No. 39's, 16 No. 40's, 16 No. 41's, 16 No. 42's, 16 No. 43's, 16 No. 44's, 16 No. 45's, 16 No. 46's, 16 No. 47's, 16 No. 48's, 16 No. 49's, 16 No. 50's, 16 No. 51's, 16 No. 52's, 16 No. 53's, 16 No. 54's, 16 No. 55's, 16 No. 56's, 16 No. 57's, 16 No. 58's, 16 No. 59's, 16 No. 60's, 16 No. 61's, 16 No. 62's, 16 No. 63's, 16 No. 64's, 16 No. 65's, 16 No. 66's, 16 No. 67's, 16 No. 68's, 16 No. 69's, 16 No. 70's, 16 No. 71's, 16 No. 72's, 16 No. 73's, 16 No. 74's, 16 No. 75's, 16 No. 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A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INSTRUCTION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted. All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notices of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentleman sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and confidence of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved taste, nor pervert the legitimate sports of mind and water to those uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.
WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

SATURDAY, November 28.—Competition for Turf, Field and Farm badge at Croydonmoor.

TUESDAY, December 1.—Races at New Orleans.

WEDNESDAY, December 2.—Prof. Judd's attempt to walk 500 miles in six days, in New York.

THANKSGIVING.

THIS year the President, the Governor, and the Mayor have each and all respectively enjoined upon us the propriety of being thankful to day, and reminded us of the obligations we owe to the Great Provider for his goodness in showering peace, plenty, and abundance upon us; so that even if we were disposed to be ungrateful or querulous of bad fortune, it would still be incumbent upon us to obey this triumvirate of Chief Magistrates, attend morning church service, stuff ourselves with roast turkey and plum pudding, and be thankful that our capacity can hold no more!

What a luxury to the poor must be these annual proclamations of Thanksgiving! How grateful to the tattered and benumbed starveling these injunctions to eat and be filled! Surely, the odor of roast meats and savory stews that emanates from the kitchens of those that dwell in high places must fall with a grateful sense upon the pinched and shivering of the maid who drags her ragged bit of a shawl closely around her face as she wistfully looks and scurries by. Few in our land will go to bed supperless to-day. Stores of good things from the kitchen, largesses of food from the abundance of the overfed, donations of cold pieces from the waste basket, special gifts to the needy, will be showered for one day from the horn of plenty upon the deserving and undeserving. Upon the memory of this day's Thanksgiving Dinner many a poor vagrant must principally subsist for the balance of the year. We should fancy that the pleasures of hope in such a case would be almost swamped in the reprospect.

"Please, sir, give me a penny?" Certainly, my son; here, take 'em."

All men are more than generous to-day, and the street urchins and Arabs expect a benefit. "Out of the fullness of the heart the mouth speaketh." Even a man plundered by thieves, with his pockets inside out, wouldn't begrudge a poor lad a penny on Thanksgiving Day. Oh, Day of

Superabundance! of all days the best! How all the poor relations from far and near gather around the festive board of the *paterfamilias* who has the fine-t house, the largest heart, and the longest purse. One likes to have his family around him. Grandpa will give Bub an extra piece of pudding, out of pure gratitude to the Good Fortune that has blessed him with so much, and given all the rest so little. Human nature will assert itself, even when the stomach is full. We venerate this time-honored anniversary, bequeathed to us by New England, that affords us this exceptional opportunity to turn to our neighbors the best side of ourselves. Just as plants turn their petals toward the sun, so do we persistently set our faces toward the sources from whence all good things emanate, and emphasize the truism: "It is better to give than to receive." We make this remark advisedly—to our friends, not to ourselves.

Upon the whole, we regard Thanksgiving Day as a day to be thankful for. A little reflection compels the conclusion that it is as necessary for our happiness as that its observance has become an institution thoroughly engrafted upon the whole country. Its festivities are not conventional or arbitrary, but the spontaneous and irrepressible outcome of a desire to mark an era of good feeling that wells up like the waters of an artesian from our deeply-buried selves.

The FOREST AND STREAM has certainly much to be thankful for. It has at least trebled its subscription list since a year ago to-day, and has the promise of increased favor as soon as business improves and times get better. It has won the confidence of the community, and established itself as a necessity among the fraternity of sportsmen. Its readers look for its weekly coming as eagerly as they do for the recurrence of the festival which we celebrate to-day. And in this connection we may pointedly remark the coincidence that brings Thanksgiving and the day of our publication together. It was so last year—it is so now. There must be some significance in the event, for two such benefactions seldom come at once. They say it is the best time to solicit favors after the "gude man" has had his dinner. What more auspicious season, then, than to-day for FOREST AND STREAM to present its petition for increased consideration? The fire glows warm in the grate, drowsiness soothes the senses, and the heart wells up with the fulness of gratitude and good wine, as the master of the house contemplates the comfortable surroundings of his after-dinner quiet. Let us solicit a little memento of the occasion. Our readers and subscribers are lavish in their compliments and wishes for our success. Let each now jog his neighbor's elbow, so that between this day and the new year our subscription list may be doubled and the sphere of our usefulness proportionably increased.

May our friends all rejoice and be thankful in the day we celebrate; may their roast turkey, plum pudding, and pumpkin pie "go to the right spot;" and when next year the President, our Governor, and our Mayor issue their respective proclamations to observe the recurring festival, may they all be alive and ready to respond.

A PROPOSITION.

WE have been so often requested by many of our readers, interested in the improvement of our stock of setters and pointers in America, to propose to the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Association that a Bench Show of dogs of all classes shall take place under their management after the present shooting season has closed, and knowing that many of the members of this organization possess animals of superior blood, we advise, by all means, that a movement looking to such an exhibition may be made at one of their coming meetings. Not only should Philadelphia and Pennsylvania dogs be placed on the bench, but invitations should be extended to all sportsmen's societies of every State to enter their best for competition, through the medium of journals devoting a portion of their space to the subject, and we will cheerfully lend our aid in behalf of the success of the enterprise.

No more fitting time could be chosen for such a display than the month of February, when the sportsman has finished his autumn campaigns among the feathered tribe, and his dogs have fully recovered from the effects of the arduous work devolving upon them.

As an illustration of the success of exhibitions of this character, we are told by good authority that the annual show of the Poultry Breeder's Association, in Philadelphia, is self-supporting and fully paying the cost of hall, diplomas, &c., &c. Would it not be safe, then, to suppose that with all the interest taken in the improvement of field dogs within the past year, and the continued desire of the sportsman to possess well bred setters and pointers, that such a movement could not prove a failure?

The Mincoia Bench Show for dogs, in connection with the Queen's County Agricultural Exhibition at Long Island in October, proved a success beyond the expectations of the most sanguine; in fact, it is stated that the display of field dogs was the great feature of the fair and attracted many that would not have otherwise attended. The points for judging were the same as those adopted by the London Kennel Club, and on which we do not think any improvement can be made. All setter dogs contending for award were placed under three classes—the Gordon, the Irish and setters of any breed—the best, under each head, receiving a cup and the second a diploma; the best and second best bitches of the same classes likewise gaining similar prizes. For pointer dogs and bitches, first and second of each were

given cups and diplomas, but we should like to see the same system, or one resembling it, carried out in awarding all breeds of animals shown, foxhound, harrier, beagle, dachshund, greyhound, bloodhound, staghound, Newfoundland, spaniel and terriers included, and as an inducement for perfection in taxidermy a prize should be offered for the finest specimens of mounted birds.

The Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association lately gave a Bench Show of their dogs at Memphis, which proved successful, as well as the Field Trial following, being the first of its kind ever held in America, giving great satisfaction to the projectors. No dog should be allowed to enter for award at an exhibition unless his pedigree for at least two generations be reliably furnished, and each owner be charged an entrance fee, to be devoted towards defraying the expenses of the affair. It will be time enough five years hence to ask of our sportsmen wishing to contend for premiums and medals at bench shows for pedigrees of greater length than two generations back on the side of both sire and dam, for the reason that in the past but little attention has been paid to recording lines of descent, and we fear if longer pedigrees be asked to-day but few animals would be brought forward, notwithstanding they might be perfectly bred.

In conclusion, we will add that we promise our energies and attention in furthering any such movement on the part of the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Association, and would be happy to hear from them on the subject.

NEW GAME PRESERVE ON LONG ISLAND.

ONE of the finest trout streams on Long Island is the one whose lower half is owned by the South Side Club, and its headwaters by M. H. Keith and Son, of Babylon. The upper part especially is wonderfully pure, fed by bottom springs, and flowing over a continuous bed of whitest gravel for a distance of three miles or more. It rises back of Islip, and traverses a belt of uninhabited oak and pine timber land, sweeping in a semi-circle down to the salt meadows near its mouth, through which it flows into the Great South Bay. Its whole length is fully six miles, and its width is such, even near its source, as to permit the most unlimited play of rod for the fly-fisherman. It seems most surprising to find a river of such length and volume flowing through the sandy soil of Long Island, and still more surprising to find it stocked with trout that may be numbered by the hundred thousand! Three weeks ago we waded nearly the whole length of that portion owned by Mr. Keith, carefully avoiding the deep places, which could hardly be distinguished in water as clear that objects on the bottom seemed to be refracted against the surface. Generally speaking, we found the stream to flow uniformly and unbroken; but there are frequent intervals where it sweeps in rippling whirls around the bends, scoops out darksome holes under overhanging clods of roots, or tumbles through contracted channels. Occasionally it makes a little cascade where a log protrudes or spans the creek. Every foot of it seems available for the angler, and wherever we looked, whether in the shallow mid channel, in the deeper holes under the banks, or at the edges of the green patches of weeds that here and there clung to the bottom and swayed with the current, we saw the trout lying quietly, head up stream, or darting hither and yon, two, three, and a dozen together, whenever our approach disturbed them. Throughout its whole length, the stream was almost sacredly protected on both sides by a jungle of several rods in width, so thick as to be actually impenetrable. The only practicable mode, therefore, of fishing it at present is to wade it. What abundant returns our baskets would have realized had fishing been in order; it would be difficult to estimate. Certainly, the number of fish that might be taken would depend upon the angler's endurance, rather than upon the supply of fish. Very few were large, but they would average possibly four ounces apiece. By next Spring they will be larger and available to the angler.

In making our calculations, we have to take the chances against poachers, who are so persistent that neither the fear of the law or of blunderbusses will deter them, and whose gains are so lucrative as to make them speedily rich. So bold are they, and so tempting is the plunder, that on this very trout preserve of which we write, they not long ago erected a comfortable board shanty in the concealment of the thickest woods, and equipped it with stove, bunks, and provisions, to facilitate their depredations, keeping out of sight by day, and driving their nefarious vocation by night, when with silken nets so fine that one could fold them in the pocket, they would rob long reaches of the stream of its finny wealth. The plunder thus obtained is sold at this season to persons stocking their ponds; at other seasons to the market men. To five hundred of our readers who have been in the habit of fishing in Long Island waters, we are aware that our statements as to the quantity of fish in this creek will seem greatly exaggerated. For twenty years back we have tossed our own flies into many of these ponds and streams, and our returns have been meagre indeed. By the light of those other days, we should doubt any testimony now except our own eyesight. Nevertheless, the facts, as stated, can be substantiated by any who will take the trouble to investigate for themselves. Next Spring this rare preserve will be opened to the public, as it is on this account chiefly that we have undertaken to write this article. For nearly two years Mr. Amasa Keith has been improving this valuable property, and to better facilitate his work has erected and occupied a shanty in the midst of

GAME LAWS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

For the information of our readers who visit Pennsylvania, we print herewith a Digest of the Game Laws of Pennsylvania, as prepared by the "Lancaster County Fish and Game Society." Preserve it.

his territory, and upon the brink of this delectable stream where he could superintend his workmen in person. Al ready he has cleared and widened the stream opposite the shanty into a very considerable pond, which will reach a quarter of a mile in circumference when completed. He has turned loose large quantities of trout at sundry times, until with the aid of their natural increase he has made this one of the best stocked streams of its size in the States. Last Spring we tested its abundance by taking out forty in a few minutes. By next Spring Mr. Keith hopes to have a comfortable sporting house built close by, to accommodate not more than ten gentlemen at a time, to whom the privileges of fishing or shooting, according to the season, would be granted, at moderate prices, upon the presentation of suitable references. This will not be a club house in any sense of the word, nor yet a hotel; but applicants will be served, in turn, for a limited period, at a fixed price per diem, to include game and fish killed or taken away. There will be no tariff per pound, nor any special privileges to barter off at extortionate prices. It will be simply a sportsman's rendezvous, where good food and fair terms may be had, and a good bag of fish and game be guaranteed. This guaranty could not be given were the number of guests to be unlimited, or to exceed the fixed number of ten at any given time.

This stream, it should be said, runs through the choicest hunting ground of Long Island, and is the centre of the present deer country. It traverses the thickest cover, and is crossed by frequent runways. Partridges are more numerous here than elsewhere, and quail are found in considerable quantity. When ready for visitors, Mr. Keith will have some basswood, canoes placed upon the stream for the use of anglers. He has five men now employed in improving the pond and creek. We are glad that he has consented to devote his efforts to the entertainment of sportsmen in the manner proposed, for his scheme is founded on common sense, humanity, and honorable dealing. At present trout fishing and cover shooting on Long Island is almost a farce, by reason of the extortion of landlords, or the restrictions of landed proprietors.

We understand that the South Side Club has been negotiating for this property of Mr. Keith for a considerable time, appreciating as they do its value as an addition to their preserve, especially as it includes the head waters of their stream, to which the trout instinctively resort to spawn. Mr. Keith, however, has declined to sell, which is a fortunate decision for those persons not members of the club. The entire tract embraces about one thousand acres, and lies within two miles of the South Side Railroad.

DEER SLAUGHTER IN THE ADIRONDACKS.—All sportsmen left the Adirondack region early in November, but we learn from a resident at Keeseville that the guides are making fearful slaughter of deer. We believe that more deer are killed by the few score guides in that locality, whose occupation ends with the advent of snow storms, than by all the sportsmen put together. There is crying need for some restrictive measures and very heavy penalties to prevent speedy extermination of the deer in that section. But neither laws nor fear of penalties will of themselves stop the slaughter. We are in favor of the appointment of special officers or overseers, who shall visit different localities *incognito*, as detectives, during the Fall and Winter, especially after the snows get deep, report offenders, and procure their arrest. In no other way can violations of the law be stopped. We suggest that a petition to this effect be presented to our State Legislature this Winter. It will be one step at least toward the conservation of those important interests which it is hoped the creation of the State Park will accomplish. The Adirondack region ought to be placed under the immediate supervision of the State authorities, just as portions of Canada are under those of the Dominion, with efficient men to act as wardens. It is all nonsense to inveigh against sportsmen for killing deer in July and August by jacking or hounding, when the strapping backwoodsman, whose occupation as guides makes them perfectly familiar with all the haunts of deer, slaughter them by the dozen in the deep snows of mid-winter. Slaughter by sportsmen! Faugh! there's not one in a hundred who could catch a deer without the aid of his guide, even if he were at the point of starvation. Let wise men stop the leak at the bung, and not at the spigot.

LA VIE SPORTIVE.—We have received a new journal published in Paris bearing the above name. As its title indicates, it is devoted to field sports and all those exercises which develop a vigorous manhood. We notice among its contributors several names well known among the oldest nobility of the realm, a fact which indicates that the aristocracy of Europe are yet the supporters and keenest lovers of all that is ennobling and exhilarating. This journal is also replete with short and varied essays on various subjects, and while none of them displays much originality yet they are quite readable. We wish our contemporary success.

—Our friends and readers are requested to scan our Prize List column in another page. The premiums offered for subscribers are unusually liberal, and embrace articles adapted to the wants of every gentleman sportsman in the country—be he tyro or veteran. The subscription list of **FOREST AND STREAM** is flatteringly full, but our ambition and hopes, and we think its own deservings, place our mark still higher.

—Earl Dunraven has returned from his hunting expedition to the West.

NAME OF GAME.	WHEN LAWFUL.		Penalty for taking out of season.	REMARKS.
	From	To		
"Bait fish".....	Any time.....	Any time.....	May be taken with hand nets for angling or scientific purposes.
Bass (black).....	June 1.....	March 1.....	\$ 35	Hook and line, or scroll, only to be used. (See Nets.)
Birds*.....	5	Not to be trapped or snared; \$10 for destroying.
Dirt, coal or culm.....	50	Not allowed to be thrown in creeks or ponds.
"Drawing off Water".....	25	Fishing not allowed where water is drawn off, except for scientific or propagating purposes.
Drugs or poisons.....	50	Not allowed in fishing, hunting, or to be thrown into streams.
Ducks (wild).....	Any time.....	Any time.....	50	No "punt guns," or "swivels" allowed.
Eggs (bird's).....	Not to be de.....	destroyed.....	10	Except those of "birds of prey," or for scientific purposes.
Fish baskets.....	5	Not to be taken during spawning season.
Fish ponds (private).....	100	To be removed on ten days notice, or by sheri if.
Goose (wild).....	Any time.....	Any time.....	50	After due notice given by owner no one allowed to fish therein. Applies only to ponds or streams used or improved for propagation of fish.
Hares, or Haresant.....	Sept. 1.....	Jan. 1.....	10	No "punt guns," or "swivels" allowed.—See Ducks.
Horn, or Rabbit.....	Oct. 1.....	Feb. 15.....	5	No feed, bait, blind, or traps allowed.
Informant.....	See Rabbit—\$10 fine for hunting "ferrets."
Insectivorous birds*.....	5	Any person may inform within six months and receive one-half of the fine.
Limitations of actions.....	Not to be trapped or snared; Ten dollars penalty for destroying nests.
Nets (fish).....	100	All information must be made within six months before a Justice of the Peace.
Nets (fish sett).....	25	Not to be placed within one-half mile of dams with sluices, unless mesh—see three inches where there are trout or bass.
Nests of any wild bird.....	10	Not to be destroyed.—See Insectivorous Birds.
Partridge.....	Nov. 1.....	Jan. 1.....	10	No feed, bait, blind, or traps allowed.
Partridge.....	Dec. 30.....	Feb. 1.....	10	May be trapped alive for preservation only.
Phasant, Prairie Chicken, or Grouse.....	Sept. 1.....	Jan. 1.....	10	No feed, bait, blind, or trap allowed.
Plover, or Perch.....	June 1.....	March 1.....	25	Hook and line and scroll only, except for propagation.
Pigeons (wild).....	Aug. 1.....	Jan. 1.....	10	Not to be killed or molested on nesting or roosting ground.
Pike.....	Aug. 1.....	Jan. 1.....	10	No feed, bait, or blinds, or traps, or for preservation.
Quail—See Partridge.....	Nov. 1.....	Jan. 1.....	10	No feed, bait, or blind traps allowed.
Rabbit, or Hare.....	Oct. 1.....	Feb. 1.....	5	Ten dollars penalty for hunting with "ferrets."
Rail, or Reed Bird.....	Sept. 1.....	Dec. 1.....	5	Not to be killed on nesting or roosting ground.
Salmon.....	April 1.....	Aug. 15.....	10	Owner of private pond may catch in his own pond to stock other waters.
Shad (Delaware and tribut).....	Aug. 10.....	June 16.....	5	May be taken alive with nets any time for propagation.
Shad (Susquehanna and tribut).....	Aug. 10.....	June 16.....	5	Not to be taken alive with nets any time for propagation.
Snipe (Wilson or Grey).....	Any time.....	Any time.....	10	Not to be killed or molested on nesting or roosting grounds.—See Nets.
Squirrel.....	Sept. 1.....	Jan. 1.....	5	This applies to Grey, Black, and Fox Squirrels.
Sunday.....	25	No hunting, shooting, or fishing allowed.
Trout (speckled).....	Aug. 15.....	Sept. 30.....	10	Hook and line only, except for propagation.—See Nets.
Trout, salmon or steelhead.....	March 1.....	Sept. 30.....	10	Hook and line only, except for propagation.—See Nets.
Trapping—See Wild Duck and Goose.....	Hook and line only, except for propagation.—See Nets.
Wild Turkey.....	Dec. 30.....	Feb. 1.....	10	May be used to preserve birds during the Winter only.
Woodcock.....	July 1.....	Jan. 1.....	25	No feed, bait, blind, or trap.—See Nets.
.....	10	No feed, bait, blind, or trap.—See Nets.

CREEDMOOR—RIFLEMEN'S COURTESIES.

PREVIOUS to the departure of the chivalric Captain of the Irish team for his home, he was made the recipient of a handsome badge by the members of the Amateur Rifle Club, as a slight token of their esteem for him. During the ceremony of presentation, Colonel Church, editor of the *Army and Navy Journal*, made the following remarks, and they express the feelings entertained for Major Leech and his men by their American friends and friendly rivals.

MAJOR LEECH.—The Directors of the National Rifle Association have requested me to present to you, on their behalf, and on behalf of the Association which they represent, this badge, which they ask you to accept as an expression of the esteem in which they hold you and your compatriots of the Irish International team. It is only at the moment that I have learned that the pleasant duty of this presentation was to devolve upon me, and I am sure you and the gentlemen of the board will pardon me if I should fail, as I most certainly should fail, even under more favorable circumstances, to give adequate expression to the sentiments which they entertain toward you. They ask you to accept this badge, not only as a token of personal regard, but as proof of their high appreciation of the service you have rendered them in stimulating the growing interest in rifle practice in this country. In the familiarity with which you aided our efforts in this respect, you have shown a great and, as we are glad to know, a well-founded confidence in the traditional friendship between Ireland and America, and whatever the result of our efforts in reviving and perpetuating the traditions of American skill in the use of the rifle, we are sure that you can cordially second those efforts; joining with us in the hope and assurance that the green and the blue will never be found opposed to each other, except upon fields of friendly competition. When we recall all the circumstances of the contest to which you invited us, and remember how many possibilities there are of unpleasantness and difficulty in such contests, we shall remember with no small satisfaction that there is no single circumstance connected with the International competition at Creedmoor, which any of us can refer to otherwise than with pleasant recollections of our acquaintance. This fact is in itself testimony sufficient as to the character of the contestants; and accepting you and your friends as representative Irishmen, I can assure you that we look forward with no small pleasure to the acquaintance we shall form during our anticipated visit to Ireland in the Summer of 1875. And now, in taking leave of you for a season, we wish you my dear sir, God speed and a pleasant voyage.

To this the recipient responded in his usual manly and feeling manner, and his reciprocation of the sentiments of good will and warm friendship proved how close are the bonds that unite the distinguished riflemen of the Green Isle and those of our own country. Now that the greater portion of the Celts have returned home, we wish them unbounded happiness through life, and hope that when next they visit us, they may know nothing worse than the hospitality with which they have been received on their first visit.

They are worthy foemen, and as genial as they are skillful and unpretentious, so we hope that the bond of friendship created by this visit will always remain as strong as it is at present. To Major Leech and his "team" we will say "slánu lath," and promise to give them another "cead míle fáilte" whenever they return to our shores.

POSTPONED.—It was supposed that the Leech cup would be shot for this month, but owing to the lateness of the season, the event has been postponed until next year.

LIEUT. COL. JOSEPH LAING, of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, N. G., in placing at the disposal of the National Rifle Association the Gatling gun, of which a majority of the Executive Committee have deprived the Regiment, says; "I had considered the propriety of holding the gun, notwithstanding the decision, and leaving the matter to a jury, especially after learning that three of your Board, Gen. Shaler, Gen. McMahon, and Major Smith of the Seventh Regiment (who aside from their well-known qualities as soldiers are men of upright characters), had seen the injustice of throwing out Private Irwin's score and voted in our favor upon that point. Subsequent reflection convinces me, however, that such a proceeding would be unseemly. I have, therefore, concluded to surrender the property in question. During our existence as a regiment we have taken whole batteries of guns in the cause of our National Union, and we certainly can afford to lose one now for the sake of preserving union and good feeling in the National Guard."

—The competition for the *Turf, Field and Farm* badge comes off at Creedmoor next Saturday. This will be the last regular match of the Creedmoor season, so our best marksmen are expected to be present.

NATIONAL SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION

The subjoined letter has been addressed to us by an officer of the National Sportsmen's Association:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—It is proposed to make the Convention of the National Sportsmen's Association, which is to be held at Cleveland on the second Tuesday in June next, an interesting one to all true sportsmen. The attendance will undoubtedly be large, as efforts are being made to have State Sportsmen's Associations organized in all of the principal States. Papers will be read and addresses made upon interesting topics, and the sportsmen of Cleveland will do all in their power to make the occasion pleasant and one to be remembered. The Ohio State Sportsmen's Association will meet at the same time and place, but the time of meeting will be so arranged as not to conflict in any manner with the National Association.

Speaking of the Ohio State Sportsmen's Association, we will in this connection state the manner of its formation and the beneficial results already secured. In the early part of the present year, the Cleveland Sportsmen's Club, deeming it advisable that a State Association should be formed, addressed a circular letter to sportsmen throughout the State, setting forth the advantages to be derived by the organization of such an association, and asking suggestions in regard to the same. The responses were numerous and favorable; consequently a call was made for a convention of sportsmen to meet at Cleveland at a certain date. The result was a large attendance, and a State Association was organized, and by-laws adopted, officers elected, and the Ohio Sportsmen's Association a fixed fact. Since its organization local clubs have been formed in many of the cities, villages and townships, auxiliary to the State Association. The game laws have been more vigorously enforced, and much attention given to the preservation of game. Although the association is only in its infancy, the good results it can hardly be estimated.

Now here is a chance for other States to go and do likewise; then join the National Association, and then all heartily unite in one common object, the preservation and propagation of game and fish, and uniformity in game laws. We might here add that any one wishing information relative to the next meeting of the National Association, or desiring copies of Constitutions for State Associations, or local clubs, can write to A. T. Brismead, Esq., President of the National Sportsmen's Association, at Cleveland, Ohio, whom we know will be always ready to respond.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.—As Winter and the Holidays approach, dealers should see to it that they lose no opportunity to call the attention of the public to their wares through the best advertising medium. THE FOREST AND STREAM has been found to be, by long odds, the very best medium for communicating with the sportsmen of the country, and money invested in its advertising columns always brings the most profitable returns. Of this we have been assured repeatedly by the heaviest dealers in the country, whose written testimony we have already printed and have now on file. Between this and 1st January is the best time to advertise. Not only does a change of sports and everyday necessities bring a demand for new descriptions of wares, but people are constantly in quest of articles, with money in their pockets especially appropriated for purchasing Holiday Presents. It would greatly facilitate their purchases if shopkeepers would freely advertise their goods and thus inform intending purchasers where they can be obtained.

AMARANTH DRAMATIC SOCIETY.—This society, which is Brooklyn's special favorite, and successful beyond all precedent, introduced its fourth season at the Academy of Music on Wednesday evening of last week with Massinger's popular comedy of "A New Way to Pay Old Debts." The play was well presented, although not fully up to the standard of merit which has so long characterized the entertainments of the Amaranth. Nevertheless, for the first night, it was sufficiently acceptable and fully appreciated by the throngs of attending friends who are always pleased because they go with the purpose to be pleased. Criticism is hardly within our province, and we could hardly criticise severely if we would. That the Society possesses dramatic material superlatively good, and that its personnel is held deservedly high is evidenced not only by the crowds that fill the Academy to repletion at each monthly representation, but by the craving demand there is for entrance tickets. These are wholly complimentary, and wherever bestowed are received as tokens of especial favor by their fortunate possessors. Certainly in no audiences that gather in Brooklyn, no matter on what occasion, is there a greater display of gentility, refinement and good taste, or more substantial evidence of pleasure derived from social communion. The receptions that take place after the dramatic performances are most enjoyable, and admission thereto is eagerly sought by the most aristocratic circles of Brooklyn. We trust that the organization may have a long continuance. Its success is an earnest of its vitality and vigor.

The officers of the Amaranth this year are: Jas. B. Vail, Jr., President; Milo A. Parsons, Vice President; A. Rosevelt Thompson, Secretary; M. F. James, Treasurer. Trustees, Geo. P. Gregory, Chas. A. Hoyt, G. W. Lane, Jr., Alex. Isaacs, and John M. Burt. Dramatic Committee, John Oakley, Xenophon Stoutenborough, and L. D. St. George. The next reception will take place Dec. 16th, when Robertson's comedy of "Ours" will be presented, with Messrs. Walker, Williams, Farley, Luske, Jones, the Misses Clark and Percy, and Mrs. Ferguson in the cast.

HOWARD MISSION.—We are pleased to print the following card in aid of the praiseworthy object indicated:—

Howard Mission and Home for Little Wanderers, 40 New Bowery.—Thanksgiving Day is looked forward to by the hundreds of poor children and needy parents connected with our mission as the greatest feast day of the year. Will not our friends help us make it a "feast of fat things," a day of good cheer? We are confidently depending on the generous public which has never failed us to furnish us the means of providing for them the solitary good, substantial, square meal of the whole year. Supplies of all kinds of food and clothing will be gratefully received at the office, 40 New Bowery, and donations of money by our Treasurer, Wm. Phelps, P. O. Box, 4,512. Visitors—always welcome—are cordially invited to come and see the children eat and hear them sing on Thanksgiving Day. Dinner, 11 to 1; singing and addresses, 1 to 3 o'clock.

WM. D. CLEGG, Supt.

READINGS.—Miss Margaretta B. Moore, a young lady accredited with the possession of beauty, culture, and talent, will give dramatic readings at Association Hall on the first of December.

—If ADVERTISERS would but take the trouble every week to examine our correspondents' column, they could readily ascertain very nearly what our readers require, and thus obtain material aid in determining how to cater for them to the mutual advantage. The object of the advertiser is to first ascertain what the public wants, and then offer his goods. The purchaser desires to know what can be bought and just where to buy it. He is constantly applying to our reading columns for information that should be found among the advertisements.

—Advice from the Red Cloud Agency of the 12th and 15th instant, confirm the reports that Prof. Marsh, of Yale College, was detained there because the Indians objected to his visiting the newly discovered fossil region near the Black Hills.

—THANKS are hereby tendered to numerous readers of FOREST AND STREAM for copies of the date of February 12, 1874. We are still short of that issue, and shall be glad to receive copies for binding.

—The best shot ever heard of has been made in Calais, Maine, where a gentleman fired, in midnight darkness, at the bark of a dog, and the next morning found the animal dead, the bullet having hit him in the throat.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN NOVEMBER.

Striped Bass, *Morone chrysops*. — Weakfish.

Southern Waters.
Pompano.
Snapper.
Grouper.
Rockfish.

Trout (black bass).
Drum (two species).
Kingsfish.
Striped Bass.

Sheepshead.
Tallpoorfish.
Sea Bass.

FISH IN MARKET.—Bluefish from the South coming in rather slowly—15 cents per pound. Very little codfish at high figures. Whitefish from the Lakes quite abundant at 20 cents. Bass rather scarce, 15 to 20 cents. As soon as the Fall catch comes in it will fall to 124 cents. Fresh mackerel in much demand, but owing to the mildness of the weather but little can be procured, 20 cents per pound. Eels quite abundant at 18 cents; snails, 25 cents. Salmon trout very scarce. The trout fish of Maine are now very profuse, and sell at 10 cents per pound.

Of marine fish there are exposed for sale in the New York markets during the year some sixty-seven kinds, and of fresh water fish some forty-one, making a total of 108, to which are to be added sixteen varieties of shell fish and crustaceans, presenting a handsome total of 124 different varieties of food. That this list may be expanded is quite probable, as fish other than the California salmon may be expected before long, and in time the grayling will come from Michigan waters, or from private fish-ponds. Comparing our own list, extensive though it may be, with the catalogue of fish eaten in England, we find that it only exceeds it by some twenty-four. The comparison is, however, not made between London and New York, but between New York and all England.

—The red snapper, a very fine fish from Southern waters which within a few years used to be a rarity here, is now brought regularly to the markets.

—Last Spring we received a bass rod from Dr. T. J. Curle, M. D., of Lexington, Kentucky, which he wished us to examine, as its material was a new kind of wood, and it had some improvements of his own as respects ferules and joints. Looking at it from the standpoint of a trout and salmon angler, and with less experience in Western fishing than we can boast at present, we passed an adverse criticism upon the implement, much to the doctor's disgust, we dare say; but we have since made the honorable amend for our too hasty judgment, and given our unreserved assurance that in its essential qualities it meets all requirements. There is something in knowing just what a good bass rod is—just as there is in knowing "beans;" and having recently had opportunities to examine the tackle of some of the leading experts of the West, we are prepared to assert that a bass rod and trout fly rod are altogether different implements—just as different as are the two kinds of fish and their modes of fighting. A bass rod such as we would select for our private use should be about ten feet long, with just enough elasticity to yield gracefully when the fish makes its mightiest rushes, thereby holding him without tearing the hook from its precarious fastening. It is what trout anglers would call a *stiff* rod, yet somewhat stiffer and shorter in proportion than a "bait rod" for trout. A very pliable or flexible rod, such as we use for fly fishing for trout, cannot withstand the wear and strain that is demanded from a bass rod. The best bass rods that we have seen are owned by W. C. Egan, Esq., of Chicago, whose experience with *M. nigricans* in all waters is large. They are made of Japanese bamboo (natural), with metal ferules and fixed rings. One has a lancewood tip, and another a bamboo tip. The tips are short, and appear stubby, yet are in good taper and fair proportion to the entire rod.

We of the East need some coaching in bass fishing as practiced at the West. We might even receive some instruction with profit from the fishers on the Potomac and Susquehanna. The speckled trout is *in place de resistance*; the black bass theirs. Each section unquestionably understands its own game. Anglers for bass here chiefly use the trolling spoon or spinner, with short, stout, stiff rod; and having hooked their fish, they drop the rod and haul in on the line hand over hand, the sole apparent utility of the rod being, by its yielding resistance, to fix the hook more securely in the fish than a hand line could do. We are speaking more particularly of lake and smooth water fishing from boat or raft. In swift water a rod is indispensable, and the "correct mode" of landing a fish is to walk him ashore, provided it be not too rocky, or there be clear elbow room. But in this latter and best approved mode of fishing, we find that the rods in vogue in this section are so stiff as to prevent that sport which arises from testing the game qualities of a fish through a long sustained struggle; or else, they are too limber and fragile as to become inefficient by their weakness, while at the same time their expense renders their use extravagant by reason of the strain which soon knocks them up. We need a happy medium, such as those who fish the rapid Western rivers seem to have discovered and employed. With just such a rod, an improved Meek reel (to be obtained in Louisville, Chicago, etc.), and a fine grass or oiled silk line, we have no doubt our anglers here would find their sport very much enhanced, while the game qualities of the bass would rise very much in their estimation.

In fishing for bass out West, either with natural or artificial bait, the cast is made by giving the end of the line a *slang* over the shoulder and letting it run out from a freely rendering reel, just as our own experts cast for striped bass

or weakfish. The fly is but little used, and the use of it involves an entirely different mode of casting—the same that is employed when fishing for speckled trout, namely, the reeling off a few feet of slack, the taking it up and the succeeding trajectory, with the frequent repetition thereof, until sufficient line is out. No doubt that bass will take the fly freely in many localities, both in still and running water. There is testimony enough to this effect. And where this device is employed the nicest discrimination is required in selecting a rod of requisite stiffness, and yet with sufficient length and elasticity to cast the fly properly and satisfactorily. If black bass grew to the size of salmon, a salmon rod would be just what is wanted; as they do not, we must be content to find some other substitute.

—The biggest smelt catch yet in the vicinity of Marblehead, Mass., is 38 dozen in two hours and a half. This feat was performed by two Salem gentlemen at Spike bridge last week. Most of the smelters at City Point, South Boston, seem to have laid aside their poles and lures for the season, or until the ice makes, through which they can have an opportunity to fish. Some of them have taken to eel spearing, as an excellent mess received from the "Commodore" recently testifies.

—The mud, left bare by the retreating tide about Wellfleet, Mass., has been literally covered with dead bill fish during last week. This is a small fish, eight or ten inches long, excellent eating when fresh taken; and is driven ashore in much the same manner as the blackfish. It takes its name from the projecting head, shaped like the beak of a bird. Many barrels were sent to New York last week from this place.

—Nine million whitefish have been received this season at one fish factory in Guilford, Conn.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and Friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
Nov. 26	H. M. 1 39	H. M. 10 4	H. M. 9 39
Nov. 27	2 23	11 55	10 42
Nov. 28	3 26	eve 11	11 26
Nov. 29	4 17	1 4	eve 17
Nov. 30	5 10	2 41	1 58
Dec. 1	6 46	3 32	2 46

CANOE VOYAGE.

MR. BISHOP'S trip from Albany to the Gulf of Mexico, in a paper canoe, is now in progress of accomplishment, and the inferences are that it will be a success. A correspondent writing about his efforts, says that the object of the undertaking is not to gain notoriety or win the applause of sporting circles, but to afford an opportunity for a careful scientific observation of the system of currents, rivers, and bays that along the Atlantic coast, and form almost a continuous land-locked water course from Sandy Hook to the southern part of Florida, broken in some places by long reaches of the sea inland, like the Chesapeake, and in others by jutting headlands. Mr. Bishop seasoned himself for his fatiguing task by a pull in an open boat last Summer from Quebec to Philadelphia. He left Quebec in June in a cedar boat large enough to hold two men. He had with him a Barnegat boatman as assistant. The two rowed up the St. Lawrence 145 miles to the mouth of the Richelieu or Lord River, up that stream to Lake Champlain, and from the lake reached Albany by way of the canal, traveling in all 421 miles. Mr. Bishop concluded that the help of his assistant did not compensate for his weight and that of his blankets and provisions, and that more rapid progress could be made if he went alone. It was then decided, and he decided not to continue the voyage until the frost had killed the malaria along the coast. In the mean time he had a paper canoe constructed by E. Waters & Son of Troy, N. Y., in which to prosecute the more adventurous part of his novel undertaking. This canoe is of what is known as the Nautilus model, designed by the Rev. Baden Powell, of England, and was built by the well known Boston Boy's type. The body is made of linen paper about one-sixth of an inch thick, molded while soft upon a solid wood form, and afterward highly polished and varnished. This material is light, tough, and water-tight. Inside of the shell is a light framework to which the seat is attached. The dimensions of the canoe are: length, 14 feet, width, 28 inches; depth amidships, 8 inches; height at stern from a horizontal line, 20 inches; at bow, 23 inches. It is not decked over like an ordinary canoe, but is fitted with a canvas cover buttoned to the sides, which keeps the water out when a rough sea is running and serves as a shelter to the sleeping occupant at night. The weight of the craft and its equipments is as follows: canoe, 56 pounds; one pair of oars for use in still water, seven feet eight inches long, 8½ pounds; one paddle with dovetail blade, 14 pounds; mast, sprit and boom, six pounds; total, 73 pounds. For cooking, Mr. Bishop carries a stove that can be packed in about the space occupied by a pack of cards, a small coffee pot and a tin pan. Hisarder consists of condensed provisions; his bed is his boat, and his bedding a pair of blankets.

Mr. Bishop's plan for his long voyage is carefully made, and he has studied his route in advance by the aid of the Coast Survey maps. He will first go down the Delaware River and Bay to Lewes, where he will haul his canoe five miles over land to Rehoboth Sound. At the end of this Sound he will haul over four miles to the Indian River, which will take him into the Chincoteague system of water courses, which he will follow to Cape Charles. Crossing the mouth of the Chesapeake he will enter Hampton Roads, and will up to Norfolk, and by way of the Albemarle and Currituck Canal, reach in succession Currituck, Albemarle, Pamlico, Core, Stump, and Bogue Sounds, which will bring him to Topsail Inlet, near Cape Fear, N. C. Here according to the Coast Survey maps, he must take to the open sea for forty miles to reach Smithville, at the mouth of the Cape Fear River. He hopes, however, to be able to work his canoe through ditches part of the way

The Colleges.

From Smithville to Georgetown, S. C., eighty miles, he will certainly have to trust his paper boat to the ocean. He expects to creep along the coast when the wind is off shore, and take to the land whenever it blows from seaward. All the way from Georgetown to the St. Johns River in Florida he will find landlocked waters behind the Sea Islands. Rowing up the St. John 240 miles to Salt Lake, near the Everglades, he will make a portage of seven miles to reach the Indian River, a salt water bayou extending along the Eastern coast of Florida, and separated from the ocean by a narrow strip of beach. The river will take him to Jupiter Inlet, from whence he will row as far as Key Biscayne certainly, and if possible will go from key to key until he reaches Key West, where he expects to arrive in March.

The following is the new rule of measurement for yachts proposed by the Royal Thames Yacht Club, of London, England:—"The length shall be the distance from the fore part of the main stem to the after part of the stern post, measured in a straight line along the deck. The breadth shall be the distance between the outside of the outside planks or wales, measured in a direction perpendicular to the length, and where that distance is longest. The depth shall be the distance between the top of the covering board and the bottom of the keel at the middle point of the length, and in a vertical direction when the yacht is fairly floating. The product of the length, the breadth, and the depth, divided by 200, shall be taken to be the tonnage of the yacht, any fraction of a ton being taken as a ton."

On Sunday week, the yacht Cyrenet, of Port Rowan, Canada, made the trip from the Port to the "Cottages," Long Point (nine miles), in thirty-eight minutes; the return trip against a high head wind, and in a dense haze, being in one hour and ten minutes.

A special from Ottawa to the St. John Telegraph reports that the Dominion Government are about to provide five life boat canoes for the St. Lawrence. They will be conveyed by the steamer Druid when that vessel goes down to place the buoys, and will be placed in charge of responsible parties at proper points. The canoes can be loaned or chartered at a moderate rate, and valuable assistance rendered to parties whose lives may be in danger from accidents or wrecks. The following points have been selected: L'Islet, Point Jolly, St. Roches, St. Anne, and Kamouraska.

Capt. Barkeley, the old commander of the famous yacht Maria; who went to France several weeks ago to bring back the long lost vessel from Marseilles, has returned from Europe after a fruitless search for her. Before her arrival the craft had been left quietly slip out of port with bogus clearing papers. The Captain believes that she is furnished with arms and provisions to the Carlists in Spain. He therefore traveled along the Spanish coast, but nowhere could he find the least tidings of the Maria. Her owners lay heavy blame on the American Consul at Marseilles for not exerting sufficient vigilance to prevent her escape after having received timely warning from this side of the Atlantic.

The Rev. Dr. Henry M. Scudder, of Brooklyn, has purchased a fine speed yacht, named the Hora, from Mr. Salem H. Davis, of Greenport, on private terms. Dr. Scudder proposes to make use of her for pleasure excursions in the waters at the East end during his Summer vacation.

The Naumkeag Boat Club, of Salem, Mass., hold their semi-annual election last week, when the following gentlemen were elected officers:—President, Timothy Collins; Vice President, Thos. A. Devine; Secretary, D. J. Donovan; Treasurer, John B. Harding; Collector, John Flynn; Directors, Wm. McGraue, M. J. Donovan, Philip McDonald, M. Hogan, and M. McDonald.

—Absalom and Nehemiah Long, Alex. Brayley and John Lyons, of St. John, are waiting for an answer to their challenge to the Mosses' crew. On Monday, the Columbia Logan, Straight Shore, Portland, will start for Halifax with the new lapstick boat built by him for the Kennedy crew; of the latter place. The craft is the finest of the class ever built in the Dominion, and it is thought that she can cover four miles a minute faster than the boat Crown Prince, in which the Logan crew was defeated by the Ross-Foley's. Her weight is only 135 pounds.—St. John News.

YACHT PRIZE LIST.

BOSTON, November 12th, 1871.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Allow me to correct some inaccuracies in the tables I sent you, and which you published in your issues of November 12th and 19th.

List 1.—May 18, St. A. Stanchard should be S. A. Stanchard; July 4, J. C. Wells should be L. C. Wells; July 27, Annie Lane should be Annie Leake; Sept. 1, Centre Moriches should be Centre Morishes; Sept. 23, Madge should be Aldige; Oct. 10, Bayles should be F. Bayles. And the following regatta should be added: Oct. 21, Baltimore—match—J. E. Cornwall beats Annie Lane.

List 2.—The following races were omitted: Peerless, Southport; two races; one with allowance; one without allowance; one first prize, Minnie, Waretown; one race; one first prize.

The Albatross belongs to the Neenah Y. C. The F. Bayles took a second, not a third prize. The Gleaner took a third prize, and the Glide did not. The Lady Standley took one second prize, and the Lark took one first, no second or third. The Oscar Robinson took a first and a third prize. The Ruby took two first and no second prizes.

BLUE WITH A GOLD CASTLE.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 23, 1871.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

An interesting race was pulled on the national course on Saturday afternoon between two four-oared crews of the Union Club. The Whisper—J. N. Dellavane, stroke; W. C. Madeira, 3; J. B. Colahan, 2; J. Gillingham, bow. The Atlanta—B. M. Ewing, stroke; C. Barnes, 3; John Baker, 2; Geo. Beight, bow. The race was one and a half miles straightaway. The Atlanta crew was composed of new members, all in their first rowing year. The Whisper, of old members of the club. The race was followed by the empire, Mr. B. L. Keys, in the club eight-oared shell Albion. The two boats got off well together, but before Laurel Hill was reached the youngsters had a lead clear, and rowing in good form, increased their lead to five lengths at the finish, winning in 10m. 38s. Judge at finish, Ed. Twiss. It was expected that there would be an eight-oared shell race with the Crescent on Thanksgiving Day, but the Crescent was unable to get a crew. However, they offered the use of their eight and the Undine has got together two crews, who will pull another club race on that date, an account of which I hope to send you.

Yours truly,

SCULLS.

—Kingston is to have a new rink at the cost of \$1,000.

—The first exhibition of Athletic exercises that has ever taken place at Wesleyan University, Middletown, Ct., occurred last Saturday at Griffin's Park. 1st. Dash of 100 yards, two heats, five entries. Ric's of '78 winner in 11 seconds and 11 seconds. 2d. Bull throwing, six entries. Andrews won in the second throw. Four of the best throws were as follows: Andrews, 315 feet, 6 inches; Robertson, 315 feet, 3 inches; Guss, 300 feet, 8 inches; Robinson, 298 feet. Downs '75, though not having entered for the prize was permitted to throw against the record of other colleges, and did the best throwing of the day: 1st throw, 300 feet; 2d throw, 323 feet, 7 inches. 3d. Half mile running race, seven entries. Beach 2m. 35s.; Robertson 2m. 35s. 4th. One and a half mile running race, three entries; Whitney won in 8m. 47s. 5th. Three mile walking race, six entries; Wharf 25m. 41s.; Sewell, 28m. 45s. 6th. Sack race, three entries; Tapp, 45s.; Cooke, 50s.; Bailey, 53s.

—The following are the members of the Dartmouth College football club: C. O. DeLoach, G. Burbeck and A. P. Sears, Class of '75; F. W. Mitchell and E. H. Gilman, Class of '76; E. L. Emery, B. F. Robinson, W. F. Temple and W. J. Willard, Class of '77; L. Parkhurst and H. S. Dewey, Class of '78.

YALE COLLEGE, NEW HAVEN, NOV. 23, 1871.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The past week has been one of unusual activity with the Yale boys. Two foot ball matches have been played, one with Stevens' Institute, the other with Columbia. The former was played on Wednesday last, the latter on Saturday, and both were won by Yale, the former by a score of 7-0, the latter score was 5-1. With such results we feel, very naturally, much gratified, and our contacts with Princeton College, the champions last year, are looked forward to with much eagerness, as they are sure to be highly contested and very exciting. In all probability the first contest between Princeton and Yale will be played in New York on Saturday next, when a game will be played which should attract attention and which should draw a large attendance.

The Stevens' twenty comprised—Poinier, P. G., Fezandie and Graydon, of '78; Bickel, C. O., DeLoach, G. Burbeck, W. H. Viles, and Timmerman, of '76; Roberts and Leitch, of '77; Delano, R. K. Kosh, Krenner, Rosenberg, W. Smith, Vail, and Weeks, of '78; with Denton, '75, as Captain.

Yale was represented by DeLoach and Bristol, P. G.; Peters, Theological, Avery, Cochran, Fulton, Grinnell, Maxwell, and McClenock, of '75; Hall, '75. S. S. Arnold, J. F. Phelps, Trumbull, Vail, Wakeman, and Wright, of '76; Baker, of '77; W. Werts, of '78; with McBride, of '75, who captained the twenty.

It was generally anticipated that Yale would have an easy task of it, as our opponents seemed younger and of lighter build than our men. However, the two first goals proved to be closely contested, while the remaining four were won with consummate skill by Yale, as well as the last goal which was played merely for fun. The time of each goal was—First, 2m. 35s.; Second, 5m. 30s.; Third, 4m. 55s.; Fourth, 4m. 54s.; Fifth, 5m. 30s.; Sixth, 2m.; Seventh, 9m. 15s. This was a very good record. The best playing was done by Kingsland, Bink, Rissenhann, Denton, and Potiner, while by Yale, Peters, Grinnell, Avery, Hall and Baker distinguished themselves.

The referee was E. J. McKnight, Yale, '76; the judges were Mr. Sarge, '75, of Stevens, and Mr. Betts, '75, of Yale. These officers performed their duties with equity, and merit our compliments for the satisfactory manner in which they performed their very thankless task. The day was all that could have been desired, and in this respect the day of the second game, that between Columbia and Yale, a strong and unfavorable one, was noticeable. Friday had been very disagreeable. It had rained and snowed, and it was thought highly probable that no game would occur on the following day. However, Saturday was clear, but towards noon the sky became overcast, and it remained cloudy and comparatively windy all day. Coupled with these little unpleasantnesses, we must add a very great degree of cold, and one can readily imagine what the spectators endured to behold the game. In spite of all these contracting influences, the crowd which assembled at the park far outnumbered that of Wednesday, although the admission fee was twice as large, as a close and more exciting contest was anticipated, and also because the fact became known that the Yale twenty were to appear in their new suits, blue pants and white shirts, with blue caps. The game began at 2 P. M., when the following contestants appeared for Columbia:—Simonds Law, '75, Captain, School of Mines; Cornwall, Morewood, Rhodes and Timson, of '76; Lindley, Radford and Rounds, of '77; Law School, McMahon, Moore, Sprague and Webb, of '78; Cornell and Vandewater, of '76; Coze, Bach, George, Hurry, Price, Root, and Weeks, of '75.

The Yale twenty was materially the same except that the Basknell and Tillingham, the former a theological student, the latter a '75 man, played in the places of Ely and Vail. The Columbia men presented a very neat appearance in their suits, consisting of white knee-breeches, blue stockings, white shirts and blue handkerchiefs, and many favorable comments were bestowed upon them. Yale also looked finely in her new reg. Columbia wore the rose and carnation, and the blue set with yellow 'Moss' wool, who bestowed upon it an excellent kick. The two twenties at first seemed to be very evenly matched, and this goal was hotly contested, Yale winning, owing to a good hit by Cochran, in 10m. 31s. After this the ball was almost all of the time kept on the Columbia side, and her men were generally outplayed at every point. Owing to numerous fouls this goal was not completed until 15m. 52s. 1/2. The third goal, which lasted only 40s., and was rushed through splendidly by Yale. We do not think that a goal has ever been kicked before in a regular game in so short a time, and would like to know if we are correct. Yale won the fourth in 22m. 47s., and the sixth in 19m. 37s., while, through some carelessness, Columbia managed to tie the fifth in 2m. 51s. This contest only serves to bring out the anxiety which we all felt in regard to our meeting with Princeton, as the latter, just the other day, defeated Columbia, scoring six goals to none. The only accident of the day happened to Cornell, whose ankle was sprained, but Ward, '77, S. of M., filled his place very satisfactorily. The referee was J. M. Griswold, Jr., of Columbia, while Mr. Spicer, of Columbia, and Mr. Betts, of Yale, acted as judges. These gentlemen suited all parties by their decisions, and the game Yale gave a supper to Columbia, at which the best of feeling prevailed, and it is to be hoped that the good feeling there established may be of long duration. More anon. K.

PRINCETON COLLEGE, November 21, 1871.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The expected match between the Rutgers and Princeton College twenties in foot ball, took place this afternoon. The game began at half-past one o'clock and lasted until half-past three. The first inning occupied over half an hour, and was won by Princeton, who was compelled to face a strong wind, in addition to her formidable antagonists. The remaining five innings were close, and to twenty minutes of duration. The whole six were secured by Princeton, though not without great exertion on her part. (It is a remarkable fact that neither Yale, Columbia, nor Rutgers have yet been able to win a single goal from Princeton in foot ball.) Both twenties succeeded in distinguishing themselves in the game to-day. Hendrickson and Ross, Rutgers men, did some very effective playing, while Little, Fry, and White, Princeton, were excellent on the Princeton side. Foot ball is the only out-door sport indulged in here now. The cold weather has put a stop to base ball, and our oarsmen have been compelled by the same cause to retire from their labors on the placid bosom of the canal to the congenial shelter of the gymnasium.

sium. '76 are thus far champions of the college in foot ball. In a very commendable manner, though unexpectedly, they won the championship hours from '75. In a game with the "Seniories" (theological students) they '76 came out victors in several successive innings, whitewashing the former. The nearest feature in the way of contests of late was a brilliant tournament for the college championship, open to all under graduates. Three prizes were given. The last game was played Tuesday evening. The first and second prizes were won by the members of the senior class, and the third was obtained by a junior. Nine entries were made, all but the lowest class being represented.

QUIDDITY. I

Chess.

THE CAFE INTERNATIONAL TOURNAMENT.—The record of the games played in the tourney in progress at the Cafe International up to Thursday, is as follows:—

Players.	Games Played.	Won.	Lost.
Maxwell.....	38	32	6
Delmar.....	32	28	4
Perrin.....	31	26	5
Bell.....	31	26	5
Alberoni.....	31	23	9
McCulloch.....	29	20	9
St. Barnett.....	29	20	9
Hubek.....	37	22	15
Teck.....	34	22	12
Nielsen.....	31	22	9
O'Neil.....	29	12	8

The others in the lists have lost more games than they have won. The rooms are crowded afternoon and evening with interested lookers on.

THE BROOKLYN CLUB TOURNAMENT.—This series of contests progresses rather slowly. Thus far St. Barnett and Mr. Horu take the lead. The Wednesday and Saturday evening gatherings are the most interesting, though games are played every evening.

THE DOWN-TOWN CHESS CLUB.—This misnamed club—for it is located up-town, rather than down—has had its chess facilities increased by the addition of a room up stairs, over the cafe in Second Avenue. The tourney record shows the following players to be in the van:

Players.	Games Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.
Larabee.....	9	6	2	1
Belmont.....	8	6	2	0
Spencer.....	8	5	2	1
Greenberger.....	9	4	1	0
Smallback.....	9	3	0	0
Andrus.....	9	3	0	0
Leyman.....	7	3	4	0
Black.....	7	3	4	0
Slackard.....	2	2	0	0
Livingston.....	4	2	2	0
Ferrie.....	1	0	0	0

The others have lost more than they have won.

Billiards.

THE AMATEUR TOURNAMENT.—The close of the amateur tourney on Thursday night, last left Messrs. Knight and Pickett at the head of the list of contestants, with a tie, with Mr. P. Paunkcoeken as third on the list. On Monday last the first two named played for the first prize, Mr. Knight winning by 200 to 137, the best runs being 20 and 19, and the average 2.32. This game was the champion cue, Mr. Pickett taking the second prize. The full score of the tourney is as follows:—

Players.	Games Played.	Won.	Lost.
Knight.....	10	9	1
Pickett.....	9	8	1
Paunkcoeken.....	9	4	5
Dorian.....	8	4	4
La Torre.....	7	4	3
Griffith.....	6	5	1
Clarke.....	5	4	1
Reiss.....	4	4	0
Beckhart.....	4	3	1
Vanderveker.....	3	3	0
Kavanaugh.....	2	2	0
Ferrie.....	1	0	0

—Garnier and Rudolph play their match for the championship at Tammany Hall, Dec. 10.

—Vignin plays C. Dion a match of 800 points up, French game, at Tammany Hall, Dec. 8.

TORONTO HUNT CLUB.—The hounds had a first rate run on Saturday last, starting from the Armstrong farm on Yonge street, and making thirty minutes lively work across country. At the conclusion of the drive a fox was let go, and a spin lasting fifteen minutes followed, before reynard gave up his brush, which gurdon was awarded to Mr. Ramsay. Miss Elw's displayed rare horsemanship over a somewhat hard country, and ere the season closes we expect to hear of this lady being a fixture among the first flight. On Thursday the scarlet coats showed in force at the Humber bridge on the Lake Shore road, and had a merry spin across the plains. The weather this season has been remarkable, and the members of the T. H. C. rejoice accordingly.—Toronto Sporting Gazette, Nov. 14th.

—The Stadacona hunt steeplechase took place over the St. Charles' course, on the 15th instant, and resulted in several accidents. Barbone, ridden by Mr. Bedard, won the race. Mr. Lee, the rider of Kaiser, came to grief in taking a leap, his horse throwing him and dislocating his shoulder blade. Bonny Kate, ridden by Mr. McCormack, in taking the last jump, stumbled and broke the fetlock of her off fore leg.

—A foot ball match (old Canadian rules) was played last night between the Toronto Lacrosse Club and the University College team, on the ground of the drug and hardware store. The game was won by the Lacrosse Club team after a short but sharp struggle. Play was immediately resumed, and two games won in fine style by the University team. The match excited considerable interest, the game won by the Toronto men being the only one lost by the University team since 1869.

—The Brown-Sadler race will likely come off in July next. The English champion has been offered \$600 as expense to row in Halifax Harbor or Bedford Basin; in the event of his refusing that offer, he is to be allowed to choose any water in Ireland, and Brown will go there at his own expense.

—A football match was played at Toronto last week between Queen's College, Kingston, and University College, and was won by the latter in two straight games. The play on both sides was good, the attack on the University College team being very strong. The games, though short, were well contested. The match was won in 145 mins.

Record of the Professional Championship Contests for 1874.

Club.	Boston.	Mutual.	Athletic.	Philadelphia.	Chicago.	Atlantic.	Hartford.	Baltimore.	Games Won.
Boston.....	May 2-12 to 3. May 4-11 to 4. May 14-20 to 14. May 22-29 to 2. July 14-9 to 8. 5 games-4 to 3	May 6-10 to 4. May 20-18 to 7. July 13-7 to 6. Sept. 10-5 to 1. Oct. 23-10 to 7. 8 games-81 to 41	May 18-16 to 7. May 29-8 to 0. May 30-4 to 3. June 11-11 to 0. Oct. 13-6 to 4. Oct. 12-5 to 1. Oct. 30-19 to 3. Oct. 27-11 to 6. 8 games-70 to 30	May 18-16 to 7. May 29-8 to 0. May 30-4 to 3. June 11-11 to 0. Oct. 13-6 to 4. Oct. 12-5 to 1. Oct. 30-19 to 3. Oct. 27-11 to 6. 8 games-70 to 30	June 3-11 to 10. June 6-9 to 2. June 13-15 to 4. July 9-11 to 0. June 27-29 to 6. Oct. 22-11 to 5. Sept. 16-13 to 7. 7 games-91 to 40	May 15-8 to 2. May 22-8 to 2. June 13-15 to 4. July 9-11 to 0. Oct. 1-20 to 0. Oct. 22-11 to 5. Oct. 6-7 to 6. Oct. 23-13 to 13. Oct. 26-11 to 5. 9 games-115 to 43	May 12-25 to 3. May 13-8 to 1. June 20-15 to 1. June 27-21 to 7. Sept. 25-9 to 1. Oct. 3-15 to 6. Oct. 7-4 to 8. Oct. 13-15 to 7. Oct. 14-15 to 2. 9 games-115 to 43	May 8-14 to 0. May 28-8 to 2. May 19-3 to 2. Sept. 25-9 to 1. Sept. 20-11 to 5. Sept. 28-14 to 6. Oct. 13-15 to 7. Oct. 14-15 to 2. 9 games-116 to 31
Mutual.....	June 13-1 to 11 June 16-5 to 2 Sept. 22-9 to 8 Sept. 21-8 to 5 Oct. 9-4 to 3 5 games-15 to 29	May 9-8 to 5 June 12-9 to 6 Sept. 15-6 to 3 Oct. 6-3 to 0 4 games-26 to 11	May 9-8 to 5 June 12-9 to 6 Sept. 15-6 to 3 Oct. 6-3 to 0 4 games-26 to 11	May 9-8 to 5 June 12-9 to 6 Sept. 15-6 to 3 Oct. 6-3 to 0 4 games-26 to 11	May 30-11 to 10 May 23-9 to 4 June 13-10 to 7 June 30-8 to 2 Aug. 25-13 to 6 Ang. 1-6 to 2 Aug. 8-3 to 2 Sept. 8-6 to 2 Sept. 21-14 to 7 Sept. 20-3 to 1 9 games-86 to 31	May 30-11 to 10 May 23-9 to 4 June 13-10 to 7 June 30-8 to 2 Aug. 25-13 to 6 Ang. 1-6 to 2 Aug. 8-3 to 2 Sept. 8-6 to 2 Sept. 21-14 to 7 Sept. 20-3 to 1 9 games-86 to 31	May 30-11 to 10 May 23-9 to 4 June 13-10 to 7 June 30-8 to 2 Aug. 25-13 to 6 Ang. 1-6 to 2 Aug. 8-3 to 2 Sept. 8-6 to 2 Sept. 21-14 to 7 Sept. 20-3 to 1 9 games-86 to 31	May 6-8 to 5 June 27-7 to 3 June 27-7 to 3 June 9-8 to 4 Sept. 1-11 to 0 Sept. 1-11 to 0 Sept. 10-1 to 4 Oct. 2-4 to 1 Oct. 15-4 to 3 8 games-88 to 26
Athletic.....	July 15-6 to 4 Sept. 12-6 to 2 June 23-11 to 7 June 21-12 to 6 Oct. 3-6 to 4 Oct. 14-12 to 11 6 games-70 to 33	June 5-13 to 2 June 11-12 to 3 June 23-11 to 7 June 21-12 to 6 Oct. 3-6 to 4 Oct. 14-12 to 11 6 games-70 to 33	June 5-13 to 2 June 11-12 to 3 June 23-11 to 7 June 21-12 to 6 Oct. 3-6 to 4 Oct. 14-12 to 11 6 games-70 to 33	April 10-11 to 5 May 7-7 to 1 May 11-12 to 7 May 18-12 to 6 June 27-16 to 13 July 4-12 to 6 July 11-8 to 7 Sept. 21-3 to 2 Oct. 21-7 to 3 9 games-91 to 50	April 10-11 to 5 May 7-7 to 1 May 11-12 to 7 May 18-12 to 6 June 27-16 to 13 July 4-12 to 6 July 11-8 to 7 Sept. 21-3 to 2 Oct. 21-7 to 3 9 games-91 to 50	May 8-5 to 3 June 2-17 to 3 June 22-5 to 4 July 7-5 to 3 Sept. 21-9 to 1 Oct. 13-6 to 4 6 games-47 to 16	May 27-12 to 4 June 10-11 to 3 June 29-11 to 6 Sept. 23-14 to 13 Oct. 20-5 to 2 5 games-53 to 29	May 1-11 to 5 June 1-10 to 3 June 29-11 to 6 Sept. 23-14 to 13 Oct. 20-5 to 2 5 games-53 to 29
Philadelphia.....	Sept. 21-13 to 8 Oct. 19-5 to 2 June 25-12 to 12 Oct. 30-11 to 4 5 games-40 to 28	June 2-8 to 7 Oct. 4-2 to 0 June 25-12 to 12 Oct. 30-11 to 4 5 games-40 to 28	June 2-8 to 7 Oct. 4-2 to 0 June 25-12 to 12 Oct. 30-11 to 4 5 games-40 to 28	June 15-8 to 6 June 17-15 to 6 Aug. 12-23 to 10 Sept. 3-7 to 2 Sept. 5-25 to 5 Sept. 7-7 to 6 Oct. 13-13 to 9 7 games-81 to 35	June 15-8 to 6 June 17-15 to 6 Aug. 12-23 to 10 Sept. 3-7 to 2 Sept. 5-25 to 5 Sept. 7-7 to 6 Oct. 13-13 to 9 7 games-81 to 35	June 1-10 to 0 June 6-11 to 6 Aug. 12-23 to 10 Sept. 3-7 to 2 Sept. 5-25 to 5 Sept. 7-7 to 6 Oct. 13-13 to 9 7 games-81 to 35	May 21-6 to 4 June 11-6 to 5 June 22-13 to 7 Sept. 23-6 to 2 June 22-13 to 7 Sept. 23-6 to 2 June 22-13 to 7 Sept. 23-6 to 2 6 games-96 to 33	April 22-13 to 0 May 4-24 to 8 June 22-13 to 7 Sept. 23-6 to 2 June 22-13 to 7 Sept. 23-6 to 2 June 22-13 to 7 Sept. 23-6 to 2 6 games-96 to 33
Chicago.....	June 8-8 to 3 July 4-17 to 16 Sept. 14-10 to 0 3 games-35 to 19	Aug. 5-5 to 4 Oct. 17-9 to 2 Oct. 20-5 to 0 Oct. 21-8 to 0 3 games-17 to 4	May 13-4 to 0 Sept. 21-4 to 0 Sept. 30-10 to 9 4 games-25 to 17	July 13-10 to 3 July 22-10 to 8 Oct. 10-15 to 13 3 games-38 to 17	July 13-10 to 3 July 22-10 to 8 Oct. 10-15 to 13 3 games-38 to 17	June 29-5 to 3 July 22-10 to 8 July 25-17 to 4 July 27-13 to 2 4 games-45 to 17	June 27-9 to 3 June 27-9 to 3 June 27-9 to 3 June 27-9 to 3 June 27-9 to 3 June 27-9 to 3 June 27-9 to 3 June 27-9 to 3 9 games-86 to 46	June 11-12 to 6 July 22-10 to 8 July 25-17 to 4 July 27-13 to 2 July 27-13 to 2 July 27-13 to 2 July 27-13 to 2 July 27-13 to 2 9 games-86 to 46
Atlantic.....	May 23-9 to 3 May 26-6 to 2 Sept. 30-9 to 8 Oct. 21-8 to 0 4 games-32 to 19	July 4-8 to 2 Oct. 17-9 to 2 Oct. 20-5 to 0 Oct. 21-8 to 0 3 games-17 to 4	Oct. 13-4 to 2 July 1-5 to 3 July 8-11 to 5 Oct. 29-9 to 5 3 games-35 to 13	June 30-10 to 3 Sept. 9-11 to 9 Sept. 25-3 to 1 3 games-24 to 13	June 30-10 to 3 Sept. 9-11 to 9 Sept. 25-3 to 1 3 games-24 to 13	July 13-8 to 2 Sept. 7-7 to 6 Oct. 16-3 to 2 5 games-34 to 21	May 5-24 to 4 May 13-8 to 3 Oct. 3-5 to 2 Oct. 16-3 to 2 3 games-37 to 8	May 5-24 to 4 May 13-8 to 3 Oct. 3-5 to 2 Oct. 16-3 to 2 3 games-37 to 8
Hartford.....	Oct. 30-17 to 11 May 1-10 to 7 July 10-13 to 4 8 games-33 to 11	May 1-10 to 7 July 10-13 to 4 Oct. 28-9 to 4 3 games-33 to 11	May 5-10 to 9 July 7-15 to 2 Oct. 28-9 to 4 3 games-33 to 11	Sept. 10-7 to 5 June 5-8 to 1 June 20-15 to 1 Sept. 20-15 to 1 3 games-44 to 20	Sept. 10-7 to 5 June 5-8 to 1 June 20-15 to 1 Sept. 20-15 to 1 3 games-44 to 20	June 5-8 to 1 June 20-15 to 1 Sept. 20-15 to 1 3 games-44 to 20	May 7-21 to 2 May 11-16 to 6 Oct. 1-14 to 4 3 games-51 to 12	May 7-21 to 2 May 11-16 to 6 Oct. 1-14 to 4 3 games-51 to 12
Baltimore.....	June 12-17 to 12 May 30-7 to 6 2 games-16 to 14	Oct. 5-4 to 2 April 20-9 to 8 July 29-5 to 1 2 games-16 to 14	Oct. 5-4 to 2 April 20-9 to 8 July 29-5 to 1 2 games-16 to 14	Sept. 2-5 to 1 June 4-7 to 5 May 22-9 to 7 Sept. 30-5 to 4 2 games-15 to 11	Sept. 2-5 to 1 June 4-7 to 5 May 22-9 to 7 Sept. 30-5 to 4 2 games-15 to 11	May 22-9 to 7 Sept. 30-5 to 4 2 games-15 to 11
Games lost.....	19	23	23	29	31	34	32	28	232

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other out-door Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

A new athletic club was organized at Wood's Museum last Tuesday.

Professor J. R. Judd is now in training for his great feat of walking 500 miles in six days.

The T. B. F. U. S. club, of Bridgeport, Connecticut—"What's in a name?"—played in twenty-two first-class matches during 1874, of which they won sixteen games, with a total of 343 runs to 50, and lost six, with a total of 32 to 87. Their best games were their victory over the Athletics, by 9 to 1, and their 3 to 5 defeat by the Baltimore. They "Chicagoed" four clubs, including a nine from Yale College.

The Live Oak Club, of Lynn, played 41 games during 1874, of which they won 39 and lost 11. Their total scores were 532 to 801. Their best victories were their 7 to 4 games with the Chelsea's, their 8 to 2 match with the King Phillies, and their 9 to 3 contest with the Beacons. They played the Mutual—professional—with a score of 4 to 9.

An excellent sparring and fencing exhibition was held at Wood's Gymnasium, No. 6 East Twenty-eighth street, last Saturday. The first event was a contest with gloves between Master Leavitt, aged 14, and Professor O'Neil. The former showed that his training was fully up to the standard. Professor Woods and Dr. Meigs followed, and these were superseded by Professor Delwick and Mr. P. J. Englehardt, who displayed their proficiency with the foils. Fencing and sparring exhibitions, lifting heavy weights, and single stick exercises followed. The programme throughout was loudly applauded, as everything was done in a quiet, gentlemanly manner. Such exercises we are glad to note are becoming more general, so our young men are learning to preserve their bodies instead of exhausting them with dissipation.

Bicycling is now one of the most favored amusements in England, and is participated in by many persons who would not look at the apparently silly exercise a few years ago. The cause for the new attachment is attributed to the improvements made in the velocipede, and the greater amount of skill required to manage the latest sort, with its light body and large wheels. A race came off recently in

England between the champions, and they made some remarkable time. Stanton, in the contest, rode 106 miles in 7 hours 55 minutes and 54 seconds. There could be no doubt as to the reality of this feat, for it was achieved in the presence of some 3,000 people. His antagonist in this match was Keen, the champion bicyclist, the most elegant and accomplished rider in the country. The critics remarked that he rode "like a bit of machinery," with a swift, steady, easy motion, which scarcely varied. Stanton, on the other hand, is in every sense a rough rider, and owes his success to his remaining energy and pluck force. Keen was borne down by the physical superiority of his competitor, and gave up the race at the end of the ninety-first mile, having traversed the distance in seven hours and eighteen minutes. It may be mentioned that Stanton's bicycle has a driving-wheel fifty-eight inches in diameter, and is under fifty pounds in weight. Keen rode with a fifty-four-inch wheel, the weight of his machine being less than thirty-six pounds.

New Publications.

Albert Mason, of New York, who has published three editions of Macaulay's essays, will issue them in one volume. Price will be \$2.50.

Popular Science Monthly for November. New York: D. Appleton & Co. This number contains a very interesting dissertation upon a subject of deep interest to every student of plant life, every botanist, and in short to every general reader; all who would learn the great contrast between the two organic worlds of plants and animals, until quite recently the ground work of all scientific speculation. We have pleased to analyze and expatiate at some length upon this very pleasing article, as well as notice at length all the valuable papers in this number; but we can do our readers a true favor by recommending to their perusal this article in particular, and the entire number as a whole.

THE MAGAZINES.

The American Naturalist is filled with its usual assortment of matter pertaining to the natural sciences. The metamorphosis of flies is quite interesting, and its review of the English sparrows is terse, and to us very appropriate. The department devoted to botany seems to be unusually interesting, especially the portion devoted to a review of the American woodlands.

The Galaxy has several readable articles, and some of them are decidedly strong in argument. In its scientific miscellany it has this to say of the grasshopper—

"Professor Humiston, of Worthington, Minn., described to the Tribune

correspondent the grasshopper's mode of depositing her eggs in the soil, a subject which he has had excellent opportunity for studying this year. The tail of the female locust consists of a hard, bony, cone-shaped substance, capable of being thrust into the ground from one-half of an inch farther in depth. The female locust uses the body of the insect, and attached to it, is the egg cell. The grasshopper is able to push its conical tail down into the ground and leave it there, with the cell containing the eggs. The work was in the spring caused the eggs to hatch, and the field is covered with millions of young grasshoppers, not as large as a kernel of wheat, just when the tender shoots of grain begin to show themselves above the ground. The damage they do is immense, for they remain a long time in one spot, and work upon the young shoots. Perhaps the best mode of treatment is "back setting," or plowing the field, and thus turning the surface soil, with its store of eggs several inches under. This prevents hatching, and though not a complete remedy, is very useful."

The treasures paraded in Scribner's Magazine for the month of December are exceedingly varied, and, on the whole, interesting, as some of the best minds of America are represented therein, and their thoughts are illustrated by some fine engravings, for which Scribner's is so famous. Among its articles is one on Madeira as a resort for invalids, from which we make the following extracts—

"It is evident that Madeira presents to an American in search of something new, a resort abounding in novel and valuable attractions. For the invalid afflicted with nervous or pulmonary complaints, its climate is probably unsurpassed; the air has the rare and exquisite quality of mountain air, but without the chill of the highlands, thus keeping the enjoyment an oblivious that there is such a thing, suggesting neither too much moisture, nor over dryness, neither malaria or miasmas. The mean Summer heat is 70°, while light clouds and long intervals of mist, and moderate the fervor of the direct rays of the sun. The foliage is always green, every month has a profusion of flowers peculiar to itself, the bees gather honey all the year round. The number of steamers, including the Lisbon packet, which touch at Funchal, on the passage between Europe, Africa, and Brazil, averages one a day, and, in addition, the cable has just been laid between Portugal and Funchal, thus keeping the enjoyment in Madeira sufficiently within the tide of events to prevent mental stagnation, besides rendering a stay on the island anything but a captivity dependent on winds or long intervals of waiting, while the number of strangers spending the winter there, and the excellence of the boarding houses, furnish social advantages and domestic comforts at a moderate rate. Those who seek Madeira for health should go there in October, and remain well into the spring, but hunters after scenery and novelty will find it agreeable to arrive at Funchal without regard to time and seasons. No one who has preference would be from March to September, or, better still, from January to December, thus avoiding the scorching heats alternating with cold storms which make a purgatory of our Summers, and the still more injurious furnace air and January thaws of our Winters. In climate, Madeira may be well reckoned among the Isles of the West."

GAME OF NATURAL HISTORY. By Abby A. Denny. Philadelphia: Claxton, Remsen & Haffelfinger.

In this highly interesting game are to be found ten sets, and full instructions for playing. We became once aware of its value as a source of Christmas amusement and New Year's fun before we had played four games. The "Natural History" series alone will convey to the mind of young children many important facts, not to be found in any other game. This is an improvement upon the Kindergarten plan, as the lad or lass will learn the history of the animal drawn and see what he looks like. A valuable addition to our Christmas and New Year games.

The Horse and Counce.

—Last week a sweepstake and match were trotted on the Prospect Park Fair Grounds Course, L. I. The first was for a purse and stake of \$1,000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, and three fast and promising horses were entered—G. Walker's br. m. Maybird, Mead & Page's b. g. Rarius, and Mr. Smith's blk. m. Catskill Girl. After Maybird had won the first heat, she became the favorite at \$100 to \$25 against the field. She won the second heat, and the crowd, in attendance being dissatisfied with the result, after Rarius took possession of the track, and, after the usual fee of \$50 was collected to pay another driver, the judges named Hiram Howe. This was not satisfactory to the mob, who wanted Phillips to drive, and efforts were made to throw Hiram Howe out of the sulky. Finally the judges declared a draw, and both the driver and the horse were trotted the third heat, which Maybird won after a well-contested struggle with Catskill Girl, who was second in every heat. A match for \$200, between G. Walker's b. m. Lady Anna and W. Thom's br. g. Phil. O'Neil, was won by the latter in four heats, the mare taking the first heat.

—Three trotting matches came off at Fleetwood Park last Wednesday. The first race was won by Bricks, the second by Ned and the third Murphy's sorrel Jake. No good time was made in either contest.

—At the Woodside Park, the same day, New Dory won the purse for three mile horses, his best time being 2:45. And Flora Temple, belonging to Otis Hart, won the 2:50 race, the best time being 2:47. Brown Kitty won third race, her best time being 2:40.

—At Deerfoot Park a purse of \$300, brought but three competitors, and Charley Young proved the victor, his best time being 2:52.

—At San Francisco, Cal., the trot for a purse of \$6,000, mile heats, best three in five, to wagon, postponed from November 7, took place November 21st at Golden Gate Driving Park, the contestants being Occident, Judge Fullerton and Sam Purdy. The weather was fair. The attendance was immense, and included quite a number of Eastern turfmen, who strongly backed Fullerton. The adjoining elevated ground of Laue Mountain was also crowded with people anxious to get a view of the race. Sam Purdy drew the pole and Judge Fullerton got outside. Just before the horses were called, Occident was selling at \$360, Judge Fullerton \$250, and Sam Purdy at \$45. The horses called up at 2:30, but owing to the nervous restlessness of Occident, it was 2:45 before they finally started, after scoring three times. Judge Fullerton led the race in 2:20, Sam Purdy second, and Occident last, four lengths behind the distance flag. The bad behavior of Occident caused his friends to lose faith in him, and he began to sell low in the pools. The judges refused to rule him out as distanced, which caused much dissatisfaction among the friends of the other two contestants.

There were a great many ineffectual attempts made at a start in the second heat, Occident being still restless and breaking badly. After scoring no less than twelve times, the horses finally got started at 4:05. Judge Fullerton again came in first, in 2:30, Sam Purdy second, and Occident seventy-five yards behind.

Before the start in the third heat, Judge Fullerton was a great favorite in the pools, selling at \$600 against \$250 on the field. The horses were called at 4:30, and easily effected a start. Judge Fullerton again came in ahead, in 2:24, winning the race.

—Great preparations are being made for the winter meeting by the Louisiana Jockey Club, and stables of horses are beginning to congregate at the course. In addition to Mr. Howard's stable, already on the ground, W. Jennings's stable, comprising Ballenack, Larry Hart, a four-year-old filly by Brown Dick, and Cape Race, reached the place. Mr. Van Liew, with Bonnahel, Astrapace and a two-year-old by Little Mac will also be there, together with Mr. Weldon's Midway, Kad, Bengamon, Warlike, and Warfare. Besides, A. B. Lewis & Co. will be there soon with Vandalia, Bessie Lee, Fanny Johnson and five others; and Hitchcock with Limestone, Galway, Paris, Mutual and Century. The meeting will be held early in December.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]
MEMPHIS, TENN., NOV. 18.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
The racing season is about over, both in the country adjoining and in this immediate vicinity, and nearly all the stock that for two months has been attending fairs, has been housed for the winter. The Brownie wire (Tenn.) Fair was the last attended by any of our local horses, and there on Saturday last, General Forrest's Kate, Hall's Wild Belle, and Murphy's Keno trotting a mile in three for \$250, over a half mile track. Kate winning the first and third heats in 2:30 and 2:40, and the second in 2:38. The track, however, is eighty yards short, which would make the actual time not less than 2:36.

A SPIDER ON HER DRESS.—A certain lady in this village, whom we shall call Mrs. Jones, because that is not her name, has some goods stored in the cellar of one of our stores. A few days since she visited the cellar, with the evident intention of obtaining some articles, and while there one of the clerks had occasion to visit it also for the purpose of getting a few pounds of butter for a customer. He noticed that the lady in question stood close to a quantity of eggs, and that her crinoline had assumed undue proportions. He apparently paid no attention to her, however, but hastened back to the store and informed one of his fellow-clerks of what he had accidentally discovered. A consultation was immediately held, when one of the clerks resolved to ascertain the correctness of their supposition, viz., that Mrs. Jones had a number of eggs concealed in her dress. In order to do this, the clerk seized an axe-handle and commenced flourishing it near the entrance to the cellar. As soon as Mrs. Jones made her appearance in the store, the clerk said to her:—

"O, Mrs. Jones, there is a spider on your dress!"

He instantly struck it in several places with his shillelagh, causing the eggs to break and stream from her crinoline in all directions. The effect was the better imagined than described. Mrs. Jones did not stop to offer any explanation, but left the store as fast as the propelling power furnished by Dame Nature could carry her.

—An Irishman found a Government blanket recently, and rolling it up put it under his arm and walked off, saying:—"Yis, that's moin—U for Patrick, and S for McCarthy; be me sowl, but this larrius's a foine thing, as me fayther would say; for if I hadn't any edication I wouldn't have been after findin' me blanket."—*Dunbury News.*

HAVING recently purchased, for the use of our Fish Commissioners, a very fine Breech Loading Gun made by the celebrated firm of W. & C. Scott & Sons, England, and the outfit purchased being in excess of their wants, we now offer the gun for sale. Description—Breech Loader, Single Shot, Double Shot Gun, 10 bore; length, 32 inches; weight, about 11 lbs. Price, \$110. Address, FOREST AND STREAM, 37 Chatham Street.

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17. Golden Eagle.....*Aquila Chrysaetos.*
18. Prairie Wolf.....*Canis Lupulus.*
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51. Common American Snake.....*Sceloporus Wilsoni.*
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54. American Golden Eagle.....*Aquila Chrysaetos.*
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Curator of Zoology in Mass. State Cabinet.

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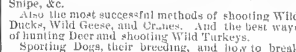
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VIENNA, 1873
For Merit.
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 3, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 17.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Bldg.)

FIRST SALMON OF THE SEASON.

DATHY'S BRIDGE—JACQUEM CARTIER RIVER.

THE rain cloud has passed and the sun rises high,
The mist from the river floats up to the sky;
The shade of the maple still rests on the stream,
With the dailings of cold from each quivering beam.
The flood has subsided—the water is clear—
Hurrah for a salmon! the prime of the year.

Our tackle is ready, and first in our way
The glittering dories launch o'er the "Grand Rets;"
It lights in the eddy—by Jupiter Ammon!
Already darts at it a silvery salmon,
I have missed him, and back with a dash and a gleam
The fish reeks indignant the depth of the stream.

Once more he has risen and amply displayed
His beautiful form on the billows he made;
I have him! he's fast! hark the musical steel
Sings sweetly as rushes the silk from the reel.
He makes for the eddy—a harlequin spring
Another! again! he's a fish for a king!

He has gained the mid-torrent, fast spins out the line;
We must run down the bank or the bacula resign;
The margin is rock, and such reeling I ween
'Tis a man and a fish but seldom been seen.
Now a plunge—now a leap—and in air when he spins
He dashes the foam in white showers from his fins.

They are dangerous crags, but my path is well known,
And the hosen, like wax, catch the slippery stone;
Whilst the reel's sounding treble enlivens the chase,
And the roar of the river booms deep as a bass,
Down, down the swift current now dashes the fish,
As gallant a salmon as angler could wish.

We have gained *L'Hopital* and the rapid is past,
There's leisure to breathe and to wind up at last;
Now lie thee, good Burnett, no more can he fly—
Gaff slowly and sure, our triumph is nigh;
'Tis done, bravely done, the struggle is o'er,
And a bright twenty pounder gasps high from the shore.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The above was written about forty years ago by a surgeon in one of the British regiments. If worth publishing in *FOREST AND STREAM*, you are heartily welcome to it. Yours very truly,
G. M. FAIRCHILD, JR.

For Forest and Stream.

Sports in California.

HUNTING THE CALIFORNIA LION.

NUMBER SIX.

LION hunting is not a favorite pursuit of Californians, any more than that the wise are fond of hunting the grizzly bear. The animal in question is, next to the said grizzly, and, possibly, excepting his cousin the jaguar, or "tiger," as the Mexicans call him, the most formidable antagonist one can meet in the mountains and forests of America. I believe there is some difference of opinion as to whether he is a true panther, or puma (Spanish), or not. I am not enough of a naturalist to decide, but a slight semblance of "mane," together with his Spanish appellation of "Leon," and his habit, have given him the name of California lion. He is certainly a most formidable beast, and the very perfection of strength and agility. He never attacks man unless wounded or hard pressed by hunger. His weight, when full grown, is about one hundred and fifty pounds. The female is somewhat smaller, and, I believe, has no mane. They are not plentiful, though I have heard that quite a number—as many as eight or nine—have been seen together. Usually they are found in pairs, and their home is always amidst the fastnesses of the rocks or the impenetrable thickets of the swamp. From this point they raid on the surrounding country. The devastation a pair of California lions will commit upon the calves and pigs (they are very fond of pork) of the ranches within reach of their den is beyond count. They are never hunted save when their depredations are so great as to make it a matter of necessity, and then the ranchmen turn out in force to rid the neighborhood of their pestilent foe. I said they are not "hunted." Nobody has lost any lions; nobody has loaned any, and is

looking for his property. But occasionally the wandering hunter meets one, and if he comes upon him suddenly it is a question of life or death. Except when cornered, wounded, or famished, they flee the face of man; but when a fight is once inaugurated one meets a foe worthy of his steel.

Among the Indians of the mountains or plains, to kill a lion in single combat is a feat that places the successful hunter at the head of the list of braves. He ranks with the conqueror of the grizzly bear, and it is hard to tell who is the most honored, the warrior who sports a necklace of the claws of the grizzly, or the one who carelessly and ostentatiously draws around his shoulders a robe of the skin of the California lion. Neither dare wear such a trophy unless he has killed the beast unassisted, and much as our brother "Lo" loves the hair of his white friends, a necklace of bears' claws or a lion robe ranks far above leggings or horse trappings trimmed with human scalps.

Fortunately, the animal is too scarce to make its pursuit a business. None but those who have "a heart of iron and nerves of steel" dare hunt the lion in his lair, and then he will want the best of weapons and plenty of them. A good rifle, a good revolver (army size), and a good knife are indispensable. A well armed party, with plenty of dogs, will track the lion to his den and slay him, but I never heard of a man singly attempting the feat. Usually they are treed by dogs and then shot.

Among the Mexicans, or, rather, in Mexico, there is a class of men known as "tigeros," or tiger hunters, whose business it is, and which calling they alone follow, to rid ranches of any tigers (jaguars) which may infest that section of the country. They are usually Indians, few Mexicans possessing the necessary pluck, and receive from the proprietors of the haciendas and ranches a large "gratification" for each and every animal of this kind killed on their estates or in their vicinity. But the race has almost died out. I have heard in late years of a few, a very few, being left; but it is more of a rumor than anything else. I imagine, for although the locations were mentioned, the names were unknown. In the palmy Spanish days of California, when the "missions" counted their horses and horned cattle by the hundreds of thousands, these men may have existed. No doubt the wise padres kept so keen an eye to their possessions as not to neglect this point, and I have been informed that one or two of these bold and brave men were always kept in the pay of the good fathers. But they have long since died out, the sturdy Anglo Saxons kill their own lions, and, like the missions to which they belonged, the race of "tigeros" is but a memory.

The only occasion when I was in at the death of a California lion was whilst returning with the General and escort from a tour of inspection among the outlying posts amid the hills. We camped one evening near the cabin of a ranchman some thirty miles from the bay, and, fatigued by a long day's march over the hills, after posting our sentries and getting our suppers, turned in early. We slept "the sleep of the just," but just before daybreak a tremendous hullahaloo in the settler's pig pen, the barking of the dogs, and a shot from the sentry, brought us to our feet. The sentry stated he had seen some large animal leap on the pen, and had fired at it. Pistols in hand, we hastened at once to the place, the ranchman, armed with rifle, pistol, and knife coming out of his door and joining us as we passed. Going to the pen whose inhabitants were still nervous, the ranchman missed a pig, and said at once "it's one of them cussed lions." The dogs, which ran around snuffing eagerly, kept near us. They well knew the nature of the foe. A short search revealed the trail, for by this time it began to be light. Taking it up we followed it as rapidly as possible, the dogs leading a very short distance in advance, and soon came to the pig, which was past squeaking, and showed unmistakably the marks of the lion's teeth. He had been so hard pressed as to drop his prey. Knowing he was not far off, we hastened on, and presently the barking of the dogs announced that he was treed. When we came up, which we did very cautiously,

for it was still barely light, we found the animal crouched in the forks of a stout madrone, some twenty feet from the ground, slowly waving his tail with that peculiar snap of the end (which means so much) each time it came round, and quietly watching the dogs, which were frantically barking at the foot of the tree. Spreading ourselves around the tree so as to command the spot, and all on the *qui vive*, the settler, rifle at shoulder, advanced into the open. A subdued, angry growl, and a quicker and more snappy movement of the tail, indicated the disposition of our foe, and his appreciation of the movement. In the gray morning light the face of the ranchman, as he slowly and carefully advanced step by step, was a picture I shall never forget. The set mouth, the rigidly drawn muscles, and the determined expression of that face told their own story. It was no trifling matter their owner was engaged in. Cautiously advancing, ever on the alert, until he was at the proper point, slowly the muzzle of the rifle was raised until the sights covered the heart of the animal. A moment's pause, a sheet of flame, a fierce howl of agony, and, wildly clinging to the tree in his death struggles, the ferocious beast presently dropped to the ground, and tore up the leaves and earth in his dying throes. The dogs vamoosed, the ranchman sprang back and snatched out his revolver (ours were already drawn), and a half dozen shots were fired at the expiring animal. But it was unnecessary. The settler's ball had found his heart and done the work. The frantic struggles were but the agony of his death throes. In a few moments he lay lifeless, and the hounds rushed in, afraid even then to touch their dreaded enemy. We carried him back to the rancho, where he was duly admired and discussed. He measured nearly ten feet from the tip of his nose to the end of his tail. The fangs (canine teeth) measured an inch and a half in length *above* the gums. I got his skull, perfect, and afterwards prepared it to send to the museum of the State Zoological Society at San Francisco (Prof. Whitney's); but during a short absence my steward, who had been reading something about the preservation of crania, took the notion of varnishing it (for which he was duly blessed), and so spoiled it as a specimen. I regretted it the more as the animal was unusually large and thick set—weight, one hundred and fifty pounds, or very nearly so, if I recollect aright. The teeth were perfect—not a sign of decay or wear. The animal was evidently full grown, and in the prime and vigor of life. I tried to get the skin, the property of the ranchman by hunter's law, but he would not part with the trophy, and it doubtless graces his cabin to this day, the pride of his numerous tow headed children, who emulate the prowess of their paternal ancestor.

Lions are but seldom met, and, as in the case mentioned, only by accident. There are, however, numberless tales of such "accidents" on the frontier, and as some of them may prove not uninteresting, I will give a few samples.

A young officer of the Eighteenth United States Infantry, while stationed at Fort Reno, one day saw an Arrapahoe brave promenading with a lion robe thrown gracefully about his shoulders. Being blessed with a fair portion of this world's goods, and desiring to send his friends a sample of the fauna of the country in which he then dwelt, he tried to purchase the article. But our friend Lo was obdurate. Nothing could induce the Indian to part with his treasure. He was a brave, and a chief of braves, for he had killed the beast single handed, without help from mortal man, and as he strutted about the admiring eyes of all the maidens of his tribe followed his steps, and the old men of his nation spoke well of him, and gave him a seat in their council, for though not old in years, nor a chief by birth, was he not the acknowledged leader of the young men of his tribe, and had he not met and slain, with his single hand, the monarch of the forest, the dreaded lion of the mountains? No, no; money could not buy that trophy. The "Lion Killer of the Arrapahoes" could not part with his credentials, and my friend had to submit. But to his inquiries, for the animal is not an inhabitant of the prairies, he condescended to let him know that "once upon

known fact that a pound of trout will live in a bucket of water in Winter, out of doors, for a half day or more, while they would not live a half hour in the same quantity of water in Summer.

It is not very hard to tell when the fish are suffering from air. It is only during warm weather that the breeder need watch for this mischance if he has only been moderately prudent in stocking his ponds. If the water is getting too warm, or, in other words, if the air in it is getting too small in quantity for the number of fish, a few will be found dead, perhaps, without any mark upon them, being to all appearance plump and healthy. Brains will show itself upon some, and some will turn dark in color. A few may be found upon the grass, near the entrance of the water, if the banks are low. Their appetites may not be visibly affected at once, but will soon begin to disappear, and the fish die "by hundreds." The only remedy is to give them more water, or take out a quantity of fish, and even this is not a remedy unless done at the very start, for even with increased volume of water the fish will keep dying for a long time. I believe that more brook trout have been lost in ponds by overcrowding than from all other causes put together. It must be borne in mind that overcrowding has reference to the flow of water, and not to the size of the pond. A tank ten feet by twenty may be overcrowded, or rather overstocked with fifty pounds of fish, and again it may comfortably support two hundred pounds or more. Cold water, and plenty of it, is the motto of the brook trout.

A. S. COLLINS.

SALMON SPAWN.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., November 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—I received from Prof. Baird, United States Commissioner of Fisheries, 500,000 California salmon spawn, of which I hatched 250,000, and have them on hand at the New York State Hatching House at Conelona. They are now ready for distribution to stock any of the public waters in New York State. Any parties can have from 5,000 to 50,000, on terms given for them.

SETH GREEN.

Natural History.

THE BLACK-FOOTED FERRET IS WANTED.—We have received from Dr. Coues a letter, from which we should judge that he was in great trouble about an animal he needs to see to complete his knowledge of a particular group of mammals he is now investigating, and we take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to this, in hopes that some of them may be able to help him out of his difficulty. It seems that the North American animals of the weasel and ferret kind are pretty well known, only the black-footed ferret, *Mustela nigripes*, of Audubon and Backman, being required to complete the series now in the hands of naturalists. This animal was discovered many years ago along the Platte River, but no additional specimens in good order have since been forthcoming. It is known to inhabit Colorado, near the town of Greeley, where a headless skin was lately obtained, and may be expected to occur also in portions of Kansas, Dakota and Wyoming. The animal is most like a mink in size and shape, but almost entirely whitish, with black paws, a black streak on the face, and black tip to the tail. This description will suffice, as there is no other animal in the country at all like it. The fortunate possessor of a black-footed ferret will undoubtedly find it to his advantage to send it to Dr. Coues, at the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C. Will Western papers please copy?

A FROGGERY.—Salt Lake City scientists are very much agitated over a frog which has been found in a growing turnip. Now the query to speculators in natural history must be this—Did the turnip produce the frog by spontaneous combustion, or did the frog enter it while a mere *meucus molecule* and grow up with it? In either case the solution of the problem must be rather odd to those not acquainted with such peculiar conditions as are said to envelop this amphibious creature who lives for hundreds of years, according to chroniclers, embedded in rocky walls, and without a morsel of food or a breath of air. The answer to the query will fulfill Shakespeare's words in the mouth of Hamlet when he said that there was more in the earth and air than Horatio's philosophy ever dreamed of.

For Forest and Stream.

THE MYCARCHUS CRINITUS.

BY F. W. HALL.

THIS species of the fly-catcher is not very common in any of the New England States, and consequently very little definite knowledge has been obtained concerning its habits.

For the past two years I have had limited facilities for observing its movements, and I therefore give a brief record of such of its habits as I have been permitted to notice, and which may not be uninteresting to the scientific ornithologist.

The species prefers for its abode a dry, rocky and wooded hill slope, and here, at intervals through the day, it shrieks forth its harsh discordant notes, which, alone, is capable of distinguishing the bird, so that it cannot be mistaken for any other. It usually, if not almost invariably, nests in a hollow tree. Samuels says that "it is a distinguishing characteristic of the nests of this species, to have the skins of one or more snakes woven into the other materials."

A nest found in the hollow stump of an old apple tree in North Haven, Ct., was composed of withered grass and chips—chiefly the latter. I judge from this that the species may occupy the deserted nest of the woodpeckers, as no snake skins were found in the nest, as Samuels asserts. I am inclined to think that the young leave the nest when quite young, even soon after they have got their eyes open, and before they have a single well-developed feather on their bodies, or at least before they are fully fledged, as I shot one in Killingworth, Ct., in a high tree, having only a very few undeveloped and rudimentary feathers, and with its neck and head entirely bare.

As soon as the bird was shot, the old ones came around and appeared to be in great distress for the safety of their young. This species appears to be more shy than any of the other fly-catchers. It occasionally utters a wild, careless shriek, but, to my knowledge, only when sitting, as I

have never heard it emit any sound while on the wing. It sits perfectly still when perched, and does not seem to be at all restless or as vigilant in its lookout for insects as most other fly-catchers; but its keen eye soon detects a passing bug, and it instantly darts upon it in a manner not unlike the remainder of its group. It does not remain long in one place, but is constantly on the move, although it seems to adhere to one neighborhood, and usually among large trees and will almost invariably return to the same spot, if not to the same tree, within half an hour.

I encountered quite a family of these birds in Killingworth, Ct., in the Summers of 1873-4, and shot several which were in full plumage, but the markings of which were not unlike those of the adult bird. I judge, therefore, from these facts that the species breeds abundantly in this locality, or about six miles from the sea shore, as I have noticed the old and young together for two consecutive years.

As is usually the case among the fly-catchers, after darting upon an insect, they will often return to the same perch, particularly if the tree or object upon which they alight is standing alone. The bird will often sit upon a limb and keep perfectly still for the space of twenty minutes, apparently very watchful, and at intervals of perhaps a minute it will utter its fierce cry, as if in great agony; but rather because it becomes impatient in waiting so long a time for its favorite insect. While these birds appear to be rather shy, they are not at all affected by the report of a gun, and even the report seems to have a tendency to bring an additional number together. The habits of this species, owing to its comparative rarity, have been only little studied; so many of its more important and peculiar characteristics are yet to be discovered.

—The Chicago Academy of Sciences was the other day told by a member that there are over 700 species of clam in North America, and 1,500 species in all have been described, more than one thousand books and papers having been written on the subject.

ALEWIFE AND ALOSA

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A communication by "Ollipod" in your last on "Alewife" set me to thinking how a fish got such a name—"which" the following is the result of my cogitations. Alewife (the name) came to us from England—and I think, came in England from France, as thus the shad by the Romans was called *Alosa*, then by the French *Alois*—pronounced correctly at *ale*—but the French peasant, like all other peasantry, do not often pronounce in the definite manner. The tendency of the F. P. as any one who has been among the *habitués* of Canada may remember is to pronounce words ending in *is* as *ay* instead of *wave*. *Alois* then would degenerate in the mouths of the Channel fishermen from "alewife" to "to alway," "al" being aspirated as in alley in both cases. The English Channel fisherman would hear the *parley vous* say *alway*, and, how easy, then, the transition from *alway* to *alewife*. Remembering the tendency of the joint. Bulls always to give some sort of substantive meaning to a word in use, I think it is a very fair deduction to find the word *alewife* to be a corruption of *alway*. Have I a right to say "Q. E. D.?" Belosphen was changed by the British sailors to *Bolly ruffian*, and that is a harsher mutation than the one which I have supposed. Recollect *alewife* is *alosa tyrannus*. Yours, VET.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS.

NEW YORK, NOV. 29, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending November 28th, 1874.

One Mottled Owl, *Scops asio*. Presented by Dr. E. Sterling.
One Monkey, *Macacus cynomolgus*.
One Monkey, *Macacus thersus*.
One Leopard, *Felis leopardus*. Born in Menagerie.

W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

CARNIVOROUS PLANTS.—Dr. J. D. Hooker's recent address to the Department of Zoology and Botany of the British Association, gives the result of his study of the carnivorous habits of the *Nepenthes*, the pitcher plants of the East Indies, and supplements what was already known of like habits in *Dionaea*, *Sarracenia*, *Drosera*, *Darlingtonia*, and *Pinguicula*. He states that the rim of the pitcher and the under side of the lid, always more highly colored than the rest of the plant, are provided with numerous honey-secreting glands, while the surface immediately below is covered with a glass-like cuticle which attracts the foot of insects. The entire lower portion of the cavity is occupied by innumerable spherical glands which secrete a fluid that is always acid and is found in the pitcher before the opening of the lid. The digestive powers of this fluid were tested in various ways, often with surprising results. Fragments of meat were rapidly reduced, and pieces of fibrin weighing several grains dissolved, and finally disappeared in two or three hours; lumps of cartilage weighing eight to ten grains were half gelatinized in 24 hours, and in three days were greatly diminished and reduced to a clear transparent jelly. The experiments make it probable that these results are not wholly due to the original fluid, but that after the addition of the animal matter a substance acting as pepsine is produced by a change in the process of secretion. Dr. Hooker shows that the vegetable world is between this mode of plant-nutrition and the more ordinary one of the embryo in the act of germination, and of some colorless plants which live by the absorption of the elaborated juices of others. He also very briefly indicates how the highly specialized organs and strange habits of these plants may be conceived to have arisen by the process of natural selection from ordinary leaf-structures and from processes which are common to the vegetable world. The fact may at least be accepted as proving that the protoplasm of plants can avail itself of the same food with that of animals—thus serving as one more link in the continuity of nature.

DEDUING A COUNTRY OF ITS TREES.—The Khanate of Bokhara affords a signal illustration of the damage done by denuding a country of its forests. Thirty years ago, the Khanate was one of the most fertile provinces of Central Asia, and was considered by the world to be regarded as an earthly paradise. Five years thereafter, a mania for forest-clearing broke out among the inhabitants, and continued to rage as long as there remained timber on which to vent itself. What trees were spared by rulers and peo-

ple were afterwards utterly consumed during a civil war. The consequence of this ruthless destruction of the forest-growth is now painfully manifest in immense dry and arid wastes. The water courses have become empty channels, and the system of canal-irrigation for artificial fertilization, and supplied from the living streams, has been rendered useless. The moving sands of the desert, no longer restrained by forest-barriers, are gradually advancing and drifting over the land. They will continue their noiseless invasion until the whole Khanate will become a dreary desert, as barren as the wilderness separating it from Khiva. It is not supposed that the Khan has sufficient energy or the means at his command to arrest the desolation which threatens to spread over his territories. The example is one to stimulate enlightened governments to avoid a similar catastrophe, by preserving a due proportion of forest-lands in their domains, and by restoring those which have been improvidently laid bare.

BURYING CELERY FOR WINTER.—Select the driest, best drained spot you have. Dig a trench eighteen or twenty inches wide and ten or twelve inches deep, according to the length of the celery, or just so that five or six inches will be above the surface, throwing out the earth on each side. Before hard freezing weather comes, (fifteen degrees Fahrenheit will blacken celery,) dig the plants, allowing as much earth to adhere to the roots as will naturally do so. Place the plants upright in the trenches, on their roots and as closely together as possible, filling all interstices with earth except the tops of the plants; hold them together so that the earth may not enter the crevices. When all has been finished, bank up the remaining earth about the sides, place a roof of some rough material over all, so as to exclude air, and cover surely from frost, adding to the covering as cold weather increases, taking care not to smother the plants. A little care will prevent smothering.

USES OF THE DEAD LEAVES.—The leaves of deciduous trees and shrubs, grapevines, etc., are now falling, and will soon be scattered by the high winds of the Fall, if not collected and stowed away for future use. They are too valuable for many purposes to be allowed to go to waste. They form a good protection for strawberries during the Winter, as a covering of them prevents that alternate freezing and thawing which is so injurious to the plants. A covering two inches in depth will be necessary, and this should be kept from blowing away by the pressure of twiggy branches spread over it. Decayed leaves produce that valuable manure known as leaf-mold, which is so highly prized by the florist. In the construction of hot-beds, dead leaves are very useful, as layers of them, between layers of manure, moderate the heat and retain it for a long time. For littering stock and absorbing liquid manure, dead leaves are of great value. Large quantities should now be collected and kept in sheds for future use.

EDWARD MASON.

The Kennel.

THE POINTER IN THE UNITED STATES.

IT is noticeable that at present we have in America far more well bred setters than pointers, and greater attention seems to have been paid in the past two years in procuring the former blood than the latter. This arises from the fact that the setter is the greater favorite of the two, and justly the choice of the sportsman when he desires a dog that will unflinchingly stand the rough and tumble nature of our shooting. Still, we are sorry to see the balance so much weighed down by the setter, for fear the staunch pointer may be finally crowded out entirely. Of the two, the point of the shorter haired animal is far the most marked when on game, and the training once received by him is always retained, and on each returning shooting season he enters the field to be depended upon, while the setter often has to be partially rebroken each year; and if not owned by a sportsman who shoots continually, becomes headstrong and unreliable.

For the person whose business will not allow him to take his gun in hand but two or three times in the Autumn, we advise by all means that his dog should be the pointer; but for the one who takes advantage of the open season for different game from its beginning to its close, we recommend the setter as best able to bear continued work in all descriptions of cover.

The short hair of the pointer enables him to do work on the prairies, where water is seldom to be found while "chicken" shooting, and he can do without the necessity for a much longer time than the setter; but the latter is frequently used with advantage for the same purpose when a supply for his benefit is taken to the field. In New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, and in countries where the game invariably takes to briary thickets on being started, the pointer is at a disadvantage, for we have seen but few that were not intimidated by these thorny coverts refusing entirely to enter.

Far more birds are accidentally flushed by the setter than the pointer, who is generally more cautious, notwithstanding he may be fully as fast. Certainly we cannot condemn those that write in favor of the pointer as having the best nose, for they are given strong proofs of this truth.

In cool and rainy weather the pointer, on account of his slight coat, suffers greatly, and therefore is far inferior to the heavy haired setter in wet localities. Nevertheless, we have seen them so highstrung and ambitious as to work wherever desired by their masters at a risk of injury to themselves.

We advise our readers who are taking an interest in the breeding of field dogs in the United States, to pay just as much attention to the rearing and improvement of the pointer as the setter, for when we compare the market value of the two, the well bred pointer is worth the most present on account of its scarcity.

POINTS FOR JUDGING SETTERS AT AMERICAN BENCH SHOWS.—There are no doubt at this time in the United States quite a number of purely bred setters of both the Irish and Gordon breeds, either imported directly from Europe or the progeny of animals brought to this country, whose pedigrees can be given for at least two or three generations, many of which will be entered for award on this side of the water. For the reason that these breeds have distinctive characteristics, we advise that the English points of judging for both be taken at exhibitions of our own, which will be found to differ from those followed at the display of the Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association at Memphis, October 7th, where both the best setter and pointer, it appears, were judged by the one scale of points. A setter is not necessarily a Gordon, because he is of black and tan color; nor an Irish, because he is red, although we should pronounce them as having decidedly such blood if this was the case; both might have had dams of far different shade of coat than themselves, being Gordon and Irish alone in color; in shape and other points, just the reverse. At Mincola the great dog that took the prize, under the class of setters of any other breed, was a perfect black and tan. Colburn's Dash, entered by Mr. A. C. Waddell, of Newton, N. J., in very many characteristics a perfect Gordon in appearance, is still a cross, if we are informed correctly, of last mentioned breed; and the red Irish, and a truly fine stock and field dog.

We have but three classes of setters displayed at any Bench Show—the Gordon, the Irish and the setter of any other breed, (we might have said four, if any pure Russians do exist even in their own country,) for not at the Blue Belton's, the Macdonald's, the Lovell's, and the Lavarack's made up by judicious crossings of the first two? Therefore, all of these latter mentioned must come under the head of setters of any breed.

The London Kennel Club adopt this system of classification, and we must say it is the only method that we can go by in our shows, as far as we can see.

MANOEUVRE IN DOGS.—The surest preventative of mange in dogs is a clean and comfortable kennel, where the bed is changed at least once a week during the season which straw is needed for warmth, and in milder weather where pine shavings are used and removed as often.

We have noticed that when growing puppies are compelled to sleep in damp and dark places mange frequently appears on them before they attain twelve months of age, and we advise those having setters and pointers to raise to allow them plenty of pure air and sun light, for this malady once established is difficult to cure.

The following formula we have taken from Mayhew's management of dogs, as being an admirable remedy for this skin disease, having known of its being used with great success:

Ung. resin.—As much as you please to take.
Saltp. Sub.—Enough to make the ointment very thick.
Oil of Juniper.—Enough to make the unguent of a proper consistency, but not too thin.

Apply this once a day, thoroughly rubbing it in, and wash it off the day following, repeating the dressing until the dog has been dressed three times and washed three, when the ointment can be discontinued, again using it only when the dog shows a return of the disease.

This receipt is by no means a cleanly one, and necessarily keeps dog and master some distance apart; a simpler remedy, however, when the case is a mild one, will be found by rubbing into the dog's skin a decoction of white oak bark and alum and letting it dry in.

IRISH SETTERS.—A dog show was held recently in Dublin which was very successful in every way, but especially in its display of that magnificent type of the hunting dog, the red Irish setter. A correspondent, who notes keenly, writes that the best dog was a splendid animal. Describing him he says that "he has a grand long face, nearly, if not quite, an inch longer than anything else in the class; his ears are good and hang well, his nose is mahogany-colored, his red is as good as can be bred, his legs are good, and so are his feet; he has a grand loin, his hair is straight, and his stern is grand, being beautifully carried, and with the nice comb fringe so much admired. Had he a darker eye he would be perfect. The second prize dog is a fine fellow, beautifully feathered on legs and body, but his tail has not so good a style of feathering as the first, being rather more like a sheep-dog's brush than a setter's flag; moreover, he has a vile temper. The third prize is a brother of the former, but younger. He is in the same style, but is shorter in head, and has a black nose, which Dr. Stone would have us to believe is the correct color; but it is the first time I have ever heard it mooted as a good point. The same gentleman tried very hard to make me believe that red and white is the correct color for an Irish setter, but I am not quite convinced on that point yet."

A CANINE MILKER.—A gentleman residing in Dorchester, Mass., Barzillai Paine, Esq., owns a large dog of the St. Bernard species, also a cow, from which to obtain milk for family use. Until subsequent to a period some three or four weeks ago the cow gave four or five quarts daily, she having begun to dry up, when suddenly the quantity was reduced to about two quarts without any apparent cause. The reason was not discovered until Thursday last, (Thanksgiving Day,) when the cow was found in the afternoon, quietly lying at rest, chewing her cud, in the field, where she had been turned to graze, and beside her lay the dog, stretched out in a most comfortable position, busily engaged in sucking the milk from her teats. It was then noticed that

the dog had displayed considerable tact in taking advantage of like daily opportunities, he being always at home at morning, noon and night, when his master was there, but had not made allowance for a holiday, and was therefore discovered, which will in future cut off his rations in that quarter. Are not like instances of a dog turning milk maid rare?

—The kennel at the Jardin d'Acclimatation of Paris has been enriched by the addition of some of the finest strains of English staghounds, foxhounds, harriers, beagles and retrievers, and these close the magnificent collection of hunting dogs kept in the Garden. All members of the canine race useful to man are now represented there, and as the best blood only is selected the people have an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the higher class of dogs, and from these they learn what the best types should be; and of course this must have a most salutary effect on the improvement of the race.

—One of the most interesting exhibitions of dog, held in the British Kingdom for many a day, was the great national trial of sheep dogs, which came off at Garth Gooch, Bala, recently. The intelligence displayed by the animals was most extraordinary, and so effective as to receive the loud applause of the numerous spectators in attendance.

—The Providence Journal relates the following stories:—A dog belonging to Mr. P. Riley, of Knightville, R. I., having discovered his master's house on fire the other morning, ran up to where the children slept, and tried to awake them by barking and jumping on their bed. Failing in this he ran to the room of the elder son and seizing him by the ear aroused him so that he screamed loudly. His cry awake the father, and the dog led him to the fire, which he succeeded in extinguishing ere it had made much headway.

Michael Conley, of Providence, has four greyhounds which saved his life last week. This person was engaged in making an excavation when the earth fell on him, and covered him up. The dogs being near when the accident occurred, commenced scratching and yelping, and this being noticed, assistance was soon at hand to take the man from his tomb ere death had visited him.

A FAITHFUL DOG.—Wednesday afternoon a half-drunken man named Cropp, living in Canada, was wandering around the Potomac, accompanied by a big dog, and having lots of money. Yesterday morning he was found in an alley, sleeping a drunken sleep, and his dog was keeping watch over him and would allow no one to come near until the man shook off his sleep. The dog had been snatched twice with a knife, and there were two extra hats in the alley, showing that thieves had come to rob the man and that the dog had fought them off.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE WEBSTER SETTERS.

POMFREY CENTRE, Conn., November 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I read with much interest the account given in your issue of the 24th of last March, by "Veritas," about the Webster dogs Jake and Rachel, and though I have never claimed to see Jake, I think I can enlighten "Veritas" somewhat as to what became of Rachel; at least that she did not die, as he says, without further issue. I know very little of the circumstances attending their importation. The story circulated at the time was, that they were present from the Duke of Devonshire to Mr. Webster. I find by my record (for it has long been my practice to keep a record of the births and pedigrees of all the dogs I breed, and I know by no means few) that in the Fall of 1867, my friend Burlington Anthony of Providence, R. I., (who was also an intimate sporting friend of Mr. Webster's) sent me Rachel to keep and breed a litter of puppies from. I kept her through one Fall and Winter, and returned her to Mr. Anthony the following Spring, and what became of her afterwards I am unable to say. She dropped a litter of pups at my place in January, 1869, by a fine, brown setter dog, called Phil, owned by Stephen A. Packard of Packerville, Conn. Of this litter only two dogs were saved. I kept one and Packard had the other. Mine died before he was old enough to break. Friend Packard broke his, and I afterwards sold him to the late Wm. S. Green, of Worcester, Mass. Previous to Rachel's coming into my possession, she was bred to a fine liver and white setter owned by Mr. Edward Harvey, of Providence, R. I., and I broke a bitch of this litter for Mr. Henry Taubert, formerly of Providence, R. I., and late of Putnam, Conn. This bitch was the very image of old Rachel. Mr. Taubert afterwards sold her to Eden Perrin, then of West Killingly, Conn., but now of Olneyville, N. H., purchased her of Mr. Perrin for \$100. Robert B. Roosevelt, of New York, and while with me I bred this bitch, named Bess, to Stephen A. Packard's dog Phil; the result was two dogs and a bitch pup, all liver and white. One dog, called Stow, I broke for Mr. Roosevelt, the other dog, called Dash, I sold to Freeman James, Esq., then of West Killingly, Conn., but now of St. Paul, Minn. The bitch called Zip, kept her myself, and from her nearly all my present dogs have descended, and they carry her blood in a greater or less degree, many of them still retaining one-eighth to one-fourth of old Rachel's blood. I do not mention this because I think so highly of the blood of Rachel, or of her stock. I regret to say that my experience with old Rachel in the field does not correspond at all with that of "Veritas" or Mr. Bunt. I have hunted her and had her repeatedly in the field on quail, quail and woodcock, and have seen her flush a bird after bird without even attempting to make a point, and I never saw her make but one point, and that was on a bevy of quail, and she did that in a very indifferent manner. I have seen her repeatedly, day after day, flush every bird she found. She hunted fast, with nose seeking the ground, making a rattling noise with her nose like a horn on an old trail. I never saw a pun from the first cross, and I have made the first-class dog, and I will not wish her blood reduced by a second cross did the stock prove with me of any value.

I have always heard that Jake was a fine animal, and I once saw a splendid dog, owned by Moses Taylor, Esq., of New York, said to have been a daughter of Jake, and a dog owned by J. P. Moore, Esq., of New York. This dog was black run, and black in color, without the tan belonging to the Webster stock. I have had considerable experience with different breeds of both pointers and setters, and my own kennel seldom numbers less than a dozen, and I believe I understand what is requisite to constitute a first-class setter or pointer in the field. I make here no expressions that I cannot prove by competent witnesses.

Respectfully yours,

ETIEN ALLIN.

PEDIGREES.—We have some English and American pedigrees of great interest to sportsmen, which we shall publish next week.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN DECEMBER.

Striped Bass, <i>Morone chrysops</i> .	Weakfish.	Sheepshead.
Pompano.	SOUTHERN WATERS.	Tailorfish.
Shapper.	Trout (black bass).	Sea Bass.
Grouper.	Drum (two species).	
Rockfish.	Kingfish.	
	Striped Bass.	

FISH IN MARKET.—Fresh mackerel and codfish are now for sale; the former at 18 cents, one of which, the largest we ever saw weighed four pounds. Smelts from the Penobscot River in Maine are abundant. Price 25 cents per pound. Live codfish brings from 8 to 10 cents per pound; halibut very scarce, 25 cents; white fish abundant at 18 cents; scollops are becoming scarce, \$1 50 per gallon; green turtle is also very rare at 20 cents per pound; a fair supply of terrapin is on hand, but these creatures bring \$12 per dozen "counts." Lobsters from Massachusetts are comparatively abundant at 10 cents per pound; and hard shell crabs are numerous enough to supply all demand at \$3 50 per 100.

—Most of the fishing fleets have returned home, so the ports at which they belong are crowded with masts.

—The oyster trade in Baltimore has had a very remarkable increase within a few days, the sales having doubled those of any previous time.

The herring fishery has been very successfully prosecuted from Ipswich the past month.

The Portsmouth Chronicle says that Mr. Charles H. Wallace recently caught off the Shoals, while alone in his whaleboat, 2,180 pounds of cod—the largest single catch of the season. The crew of schooner "Light of Home" caught 230 cwt. of fish during one night recently, not far from the same locality. Squid fishing has become a lucrative employment at Provincetown. Owners of bankers are buying them for from 40 cents to 50 cents a hundred. Two men can easily catch on a hook made for the purpose 1,300 or 1,400 a day.

Schooner Willie B. Wilbur took with the hook 20 barrels of fine mackerel off Race Point on Monday last week.—*Cape Ann Advertiser*, Nov. 28th.

—An attentive correspondent, Mr. C. W. Stevens, of Boston, who was recently in Milwaukee, has sent us a large pebble and the accompanying note which follows. The pebble is creased so as to receive the bight of a cord around its centre:

MILWAUKEE, November 19, 1874.
The stone presented you to-day, weighing three-quarters of a pound, is an anchor stone from a gill net which I set in the bottom of Lake Michigan, in 300 to 500 feet of water. It was taken from the stomach of the trout (Mackinaw) you saw to-day in our fish room. There was also taken from the same trout a herring about eight inches long, and a dog fish about twelve inches long. They are a very voracious fish, and beef bones, corn cobs, and other refuse, thrown them from vessels are often found in them. The trout above mentioned weighed, when dressed, 29 pounds. Very respectfully yours,
GREEN J. LANSFORTH.

Commenting upon the foregoing, our correspondent informs us that these anchor stones have not been in use for several years, and that if Mr. Lansworthy's supposition is correct—that, in lowering the net the stone became detached, and Sir Trout, thinking it a nutritious morsel, gobbled it—then he must have carried it around for quite a lengthy period.

A WHALE FEAST.—The Washington Sunday Herald contains the following natty description of a whale feast, in which many friends of the FOREST AND STREAM participated:

Among those present were Professors S. F. Baird, United States Fish Commissioner, and his assistant, Professor J. A. Milner, Dr. Emil Bessels, of Poland, and Dr. Gill, the eminent ichthyologist; Professor G. B. Goode, Dr. W. H. Holmes, W. H. Jackson, the well known scenic photographer; Professor Henry W. Elliott, the naturalist, who has become an authority in the habits of the seal and walrus; G. Behler, the engineer; J. T. Gardiner, the well known geographer; Professor Bean, of Pennsylvania; Dr. A. M. Cooke, U. S. A.; Dr. J. A. De Kay, the geologist, and a number of others were present in the scene. Dr. Baird presided, and dispensed the broiled meats, while Dr. Endlich and Professor Miller, respectively, served the roast and broiled dishes of whale. The fish was a young whale of the species known as "black fish," and was caught off Block Island a short time since, and sent to Professor Baird, carefully packed in ice, and arrived in a fine condition. Dr. Baird, of Poland, and Dr. Gill, the well known taxidermist and artist attached to the Smithsonian, was engaged in making a plaster cast of the specimen, a discussion rose among several of the scientists as to the value of the whale as a food fish, and on the spur of the moment it was decided to prepare a feast and send forth among the highways to find adventurous, inquiring men to meet and eat a portion. A little delay was occasioned in the vain endeavor to find such one who knew how to say "grace before meat," and the guests were asked for a preference. All being helped, the first few mouthfuls were taken in silence and meditatively, and then opinions as to the taste of the flesh were in order. This developed the remarkable fact that the little party comprised men who had visited not only every portion of our own country, but nearly every portion of the globe. Professor Baird thought his broiled whale tasted like beef liver. Dr. Cones thought it tasted strongly like seal meat, but this brought out three of the party who knew all about that oily dainty. Professor Elliott knew better than that, but inclined to think that it resembled walrus meat in the Fall, when that mammal had been living on roots and sea weed, and explained that the same meat, killed in the Spring when the animal had been living on fish and seals, tasted strongly oily. Dr. Bessels agreed with Elliott and the other seal eaters, and thought it tasted like plain beef. Dr. Endlich thought it similar to panther meat; Dr. Gill had eaten grizzly bear meat, and thought the dish before him was like it; he seemed to like it, and took three pieces. Prof. Milner volunteered the remark that it tasted good anyhow, but Professor Goode thought the remark was a personal



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCLUSION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notices of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to be a medium of useful and reliable information between gentleman sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will tender to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

SATURDAY, December 5.—Racing at New Orleans, La.

MONDAY, December 7.—Racing at New Orleans, La.

TUESDAY, December 8.—Billiard match between Vignier and Dion for the championship of the French game, at Tammany Hall.

THURSDAY, December 10.—Billiard match between Radolphe and Gardner, at Tammany Hall.

OUR SECOND FLORIDA EXPEDITION.

THE publishers of the FOREST AND STREAM have inaugurated and successfully carried out a number of expeditions for research in the geography and natural history of this Continent, from which, no doubt, much valuable information has been gathered. We have now on hand no less than two additional expeditions. One of these is noticed at length in another article, and is no doubt the greatest effort of the kind attempted anywhere, rivaling the African and Indian hunting expeditions of Cumming, Grant, Speke, and other famed hunters, and even vying with the gigantic efforts of the great Barnum himself in the originality of its design, the composition of its personnel and material, the completeness of its outfit, and the extent of its scene of operations.

The other expedition to which we have not referred heretofore, is in some measure supplementary to our Florida expedition of last Winter, which resulted in a very satisfactory survey of Lake Okechobee, of which scarcely anything was previously known, the discovery of a practicable water route thereto, and the procuring of additional information of special value to sportsmen and naturalists. Of many portions of the west coast of Florida, bordering the Gulf of Mexico, just as little is known, that region being a *terra incognita* even to the residents themselves. Steamers at certain intervals of time touch only at the few chief points along their routes, so that long reaches of intermediate swamp, hammock, bay and inlet remain unvisited and entirely unknown, save to a few cow-herders and the roaming Indians who visit them occasionally to hunt and fish. It is our purpose to explore the whole of this coast most thoroughly with a sail boat, and instruments of our own, in charge of competent persons of high scientific ability, and already familiar with much of the coast. To do this will require the whole Winter and carry us far into the Spring. The expedition will start December 7th, and the route thereof will be via Charleston to Cedar

Keys, Clearwater Harbor, Tampa, Manatee, Sarasota, and Charlotte Harbor, with its numerous Keys, including a thorough examination of the Caloosahatchee River to the farthest point that can be reached by boat; and if possible a visit to lakes Flatt, Hickpochee, and Okechobee. It was a part of the original plan to include an exploration of the Suwanee River from Ellaville to its mouth, a distance of some two hundred miles, but the time allotted to the expedition will be too limited. To indicate the great importance in which this enterprise of ours is held by the intelligent citizens of Florida, as well as by the superintendents of the various lines of communication, it is most gratifying to us to state that free passes and transportation for boat and outfit have been furnished without hesitation over all sea and inland routes that cover the field of our explorations, and that our representatives have been promised all the assistance that can be rendered them.

While we are guided only by the desire to bring the hidden secrets of that country to light, to reveal its beauties and make known its treasures of natural history, we feel that we are at the same time aiding in developing not only that region, but the whole of Florida, as we attract attention to the excellence of the country for invalids, sportsmen, and even those interested in fruit culture.

For the prompt alacrity which the citizens of Florida have seconded our efforts to make their country known, and for the courtesies so freely presented to us by the officers of railroad and steamer companies, we beg to return our thanks, and to hope that our expeditions will prove of even greater advantage to them than they anticipate.

CHANGES IN ANIMAL LIFE.

THE success which has attended the researches of the Government scientific surveys amidst the fossil cemeteries of our distant territories, proves how abundant animal life was on this continent in the misty past; long ere the immense fields of ice planed the earth and rendered it fit for man. The variety of the species is also something startling, for where one or two now exist, there were hundreds then, and each was apparently more distinct from its kindred than those known to the world of science at present.

The abundance of fossil life, and the numbers of species, proves that this continent is really the oldest portion of the globe; that it is above all others the land most adapted to variety and profusion of life, owing to its luxuriance of vegetation and different types of climate, and that it is the largest burial ground of animals in the world.

From the profusion of animal life in the past it would seem that Nature is now working towards a smaller range of species, and that these are the most useful to man; in fact that such only will live as are best adapted to his purposes. Those which were of no comparative utility to him have passed away since his advent, and now that he is monarch of creation, he is aiding Nature in the work of extermination and leaving only those creatures that please his fancy, aid him in subduing the earth, or possess economic value. The preservation of the latter classes is now a duty the civilized man has to perform if he would leave those that follow him some representatives of those that furnished him pleasure. Another general deduction one might make from the lessening of the numbers of species is that Nature is working for conciseness and unity, and that her aim is to make families as compact as possible, that harmony might reign throughout all her works, and that order might assume the place of apparently erratic fancies. If this deduction is correct we may expect a decrease in our present number of species as soon as they have performed the duty allotted them in life, and their total extinction, or else a transformation, or rather a superseding by other types of creation better adapted to the changes and progress of the globe. We have learnt from the researches and investigations of scientists that one form of life dies and is superseded by another, and that this also becomes extinct for good, or else merges into another, according to the exigencies of the occasion. As this new type increases it holds sway over all others of its class for a time, until that is also deposed by another species; and thus the changes of life occur, first one species and then another occupying the throne of power, until each has accomplished its mission, when it disappears.

Now if this rule holds good in the lower forms of life, why should it not in the higher; and why should it not continue until the various races of mankind at present in existence disappear, and are superseded by those possessing more homogeneity, and more intimate relation in physique and mental characteristics? If this idea is followed out we will find the Caucasian race the dominant power of the world; the others being only its servants. We find that in most countries where the pale face plants his standard that the aborigines disappear before him, and that he becomes monarch of the new lands. This would prove the correctness of the assumption "that the fittest lives," and that it is only those persons and races who are able to conquer by mental and physical prowess the difficulties which surround them, that are of use to Nature, and, like certain species of animals, that it is these she retains to carry out her work and bring to light her concealed laws. If so, it behooves every one who would desire to be considered among those fit to live, to so improve their mind and body that they may be able to meet all exigencies, and thus occupy a place in the onward march of progress and be among those who are crowned by Nature with the chaplets of victory.

As the law of life seems to be to struggle and grow strong, it behooves us to obey it, if we would not sink

early in the contest for future supremacy, and be reckoned among those unworthy to live.

The decrees of Nature seem to point to a condensation of creation into closely-allied and powerful families or orders, so that in all future contests between these it will be a war of giants and only the fittest will survive. If the changes of the past continue, we may expect the future to be entirely different from the present, not only in its fauna but in its mode of thought, and that these transformations will continue until we have reached that acme of perfection when Tyndall's ideal man will rule the world, and there can be no quarrel, because it would be a war between kindred people or races.

A GREAT HUNTING PARTY.

THIS great land of ours has witnessed more gigantic schemes than any other of modern times; but it seems that we are not content with past efforts, and the glory they have brought to us, but desire to keep enlarging upon their magnitude, besides making them as novel as possible. The most towering schemes are entered upon here with as much assurance of success as if they were trifles. Hesitation is looked upon as cowardice, and caution as a want of pluck and determination. This faculty of deciding every scheme undertaken a *fait accompli*, is a marked characteristic of our people, and comes from their enormous energy and self reliance; and these combined are apt to lead to success, even when the probabilities point the other way. Every great economic enterprise undertaken so far throughout the country has been carried to a prosperous issue, and we have no reason to suppose that any scheme combining the aesthetic qualities in one grand whole, should not also prove successful.

These remarks are preliminary to our announcement of a grand hunting expedition that is now in process of organization in the West, that land of limitless prairies, and the birth place of schemes as broad as its rolling plains. The projector and organizer of this expedition is Col. W. C. McCarty, a gentleman whose experience as a soldier and huntsman extends over three continents; for we learn that he commanded a regiment of Texas cavalry during the late rebellion, and at its close joined Maximilian's forces in Mexico. When that ill-fated prince met his death, Col. McCarty went to Europe and followed the standards of France in the Franco-Prussian war, until they were lowered at Sedan. After that contest he went to Egypt and entered the Khedive's service as Adjutant General, but desiring to return to his own land, he resigned his position, and on reaching home was appointed to a position in the western department of the Bureau of Mines and Mining by the Government. This he retained until recently, when he was compelled to resign in order to complete the organization of his great hunting expedition.

According to what we can learn he has been importuned at various times during the last three years by some English gentlemen to undertake an expedition that should be complete in all its appointments, for the purpose of chasing the wild animals so numerous in the West and Southwest, and dallying among the game fishes so abundant in many portions of the country. These importunities at length prevailed; so he went abroad to finish the necessary arrangements. The programme as now prepared is, that a hunting party consisting of one hundred gentlemen, and their servants, horses and dogs, is to leave England the first week in May, and after visiting New York and vicinity go to Chicago, the headquarters of the organization, where they will be joined by several American sportsmen. From this place they will go to Dallas, Texas, the general rendezvous, and here they will be reinforced by one hundred Texas Rangers, who have been engaged for the entire trip, and by sixty Tonkawa Comanche Indians, whose duty will be to herd the large game while the others pursue it, and to give exhibitions of the dances and customs prevalent among the children of the boundless prairies.

When the organization is completed the expedition will move to Northern Texas, and there engage in the pursuit of the deer and antelope with hounds, so that it may revive memories of the stag hunts so popular in England and Ireland, and give all an opportunity of testing the difference between a "cross country" canter and a wild gallop on the prairies. The visitors will also be taught the different styles of hunting employed by our Western Nimrods, especially that known as "corraling." When this species of hunting is exhausted the *chasseurs* will take dashes after the shaggy buffalo for a certain time, and after that they will either engage bruin, beard the cougar in his leafy retreat, pursue the gaunt wolf over hill and dale, or take a run after reynard to the wild music of a pack of hounds. The jack rabbit (*Lepus californicus*), will also afford them sport, as it will be chased with greyhounds, and this must certainly prove interesting to those who are attached to coursing. In order to give them an opportunity of using the shot gun as well as the rifle, all the game birds of the region, which include the wild turkey, the quail, the prairie chicken, pinnated and ruffed grouse, and other species, will be sought in their covers. This will afford them an opportunity to enjoy every variety of wing shooting, and should therefore please the most fastidious follower of Diana. Those who desire to show their horsemanship, or learn to handle a lariat with dexterity, can engage in the inspiring exercise of catching the wild mustangs of Texas, and if necessary breaking them, so that they can have circus exhibitions of their own.

The party will next engage in angling, and as they have many species to select from in the waters of that region, they will have sport indeed,

Texas being done, the party will cross into Colorado, and emerging at Denver, will take the transcontinental railroad to California, thence proceed to Oregon and Washington Territory. All the game animals of the Pacific Coast will be assailed in succession, but special attention will be given to the grizzly bear and the ponderous elk. Every place having any scenic attractions will be visited, so that the trip may be as complete as possible. As soon as the Summer wanes, the party will return to Kansas to enjoy Fall hunting among the buffaloes, prairie chickens and other game; and after this exercise all will go to the Great Lakes and enjoy what fishing and hunting they and their vicinity can afford. On their return from this classical region they will visit Washington, thence return to New York and England, arriving home about the middle of December.

This will give six months of hunting, enough to satisfy the appetite of the most insatiable Nimrod.

For fear of any mishap, the expedition will be complete in every detail, so that it will be its own commissary and protector in case of an attack from the Indians. The commissariat will contain the choicest viands of the country; the quartermaster's department will be able to supply any number of horses and carriages that may be needed, and, finally, the *cuisinier* will be presided over by one of the best cooks in the West. To drive care away, a full brass and string band will accompany the expedition, so that when the weary hunters return from the chase, their fatigue may be banished by the dulcet notes of sensuous music. In order to meet all emergencies, a surgeon and assistant will form a portion of the organization, and no small one either, if the programme is fully carried out. By this combination of elements the party will be complete in all its appointments, so that it might be termed a sylvan excursion were it not for the virility of the chase, and the fact that the hunters must sleep in tents, and without any mattresses.

This scheme is a large one, and is certainly capable of being carried to a successful issue provided gentlemen enough can be secured to pay the necessarily heavy expenses. No other country but this could originate such a gigantic hunting scheme, and few, except the originator would dare to carry it out. The expedition when on the march would number about thirty wagons, ten ambulances, one hundred and sixty horses, and two hundred and fifty men.

We understand that some American gentlemen have already given in their names as subscribers and that a few more will be taken, but the great bulk of the hunters are expected to hail from England. The toils, dangers and amusements of the party, and the salient points of the country they may visit will be perpetuated by an artist, and a photographer and a reporter to be designated by the editor of *FOREST AND STREAM*, and their joint work will be issued in book form under the same auspices after the return of the expedition.

As the main object of this excursion is to initiate European sportsmen into our mode of hunting, and to make them acquainted with the grand scenery of the country, the expense must be a mere trifle compared with the result obtained. He who desires to enjoy such pleasures of the chase as he cannot procure elsewhere, and he who delights in the beauties of Nature, should be enamored of this varied programme. The originator is endorsed by the leading gentlemen of Chicago, and the Governor and other prominent citizens of Texas, and this should be sufficient guarantee for the fulfillment of any promise he might make. He has also been promised the co-operation of the C. B. and Q., and M. K. and T. railways. So far as we have been advised of the details of this enterprise and the countenance given it by prominent citizens of the West, it has our fullest sanction, and we shall do all in our power to expedite it.

SHOOTING BOX.—We designed last week to call attention to the advertisement now in our paper of a fine shooting property near Philadelphia. It is situated on the North East River, about five miles above Turkey Point, and the same distance above the mouth of the Susquehanna River, contiguous to the Grand Flats which abound with canvas back and red head ducks, in season. There is plenty of upland game, quail, woodcock, and pheasant; and there is no better place for fishing in this part of the country. The present owners have purchased the Seneca Point Farm in the immediate vicinity and have no use for this property; consequently it will be sold at a bargain. The property is two hours ride from Philadelphia, ten miles below Elkton, and is very retired, yet easy of access.

—We are indebted to Prof. Baird for his very valuable report on the fishes of the Atlantic waters. The pamphlet is a most valuable one, as it is prepared in the most painstaking manner. Our summary is crowded out of this week's issue.

—On the 15th November, the Esquimaux Indians of Labrador murdered two families consisting of eight persons, one of them a woman, at Indian Tickle, a fishing station on the coast. The Indians retaliated for having been publicly whipped for stealing. This is the first instance of criminal or troublesome conduct among the Esquimaux in Labrador in the memory of the oldest fishermen, and the effect of the unfortunate circumstance will probably be disadvantageously felt for years to come.

—The ball of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club was one of the most agreeable affairs ever held in Canada.

CREEDMOOR.—The last regular contest of the season came off last Saturday at Creedmoor for the *Turf, Field and Farm* challenge badge. The competitors embraced the best contestants in the Amateur and National Rifle Associations, but Mr. O'Kelly has again been the fortunate victor. According to the terms on which it is offered it is necessary to win it three times in order to retain it permanently. It is shot for at the 200 yards range, with any rifle; position standing. Among the competitors was J. K. Milner, the celebrated shot of the Irish team. The contest was a very close one, and resulted in a tie between Lieutenant F. W. Hoelle and Mr. J. J. O'Kelly. Both gentlemen scored sixteen points. Lieutenant Hoelle, in shooting off the tie, made an outer, and Mr. O'Kelly making a centre, was declared the winner. Mr. J. T. B. Collins and Mr. E. H. Madison tied for the third prize. Having shot off, Mr. Collins was declared the winner. Colonel Gildersleeve, in presenting the badge to Mr. O'Kelly, complimented him on being the only marksman who had succeeded in carrying off the badge in two successive matches. The following are the scores made by the two contestants:

Name.	Score.	Total.
J. J. O'Kelly	1 2 3 4 4	16
F. W. Hoelle	1 2 3 4 4	16
J. T. B. Collins	3 3 3 3 2	15
E. H. Madison	3 3 3 3 2	15
J. K. Milner	4 3 2 3 2	15
Lieutenant H. Fulton	3 2 3 3 1	15
A. L. Gildersleeve	3 2 3 3 3	15
J. Holland	3 2 3 3 2	15
Captain Barker	2 1 2 3 3	15
Sergeant Lee	3 3 3 2 4	15
Colonel G. W. Wingate	3 2 3 3 2	15
H. S. Jewell	2 2 3 3 4	11
George Crouch	1 4 3 3 2	11
L. J. Price	3 2 3 3 3	13
Captain H. B. Smith	3 2 3 3 3	13
B. E. Valentine	3 2 3 3 3	13
P. Lark	3 2 3 3 3	13
Sergeant W. S. Collins	2 2 3 3 3	13
W. F. Edmundstone	2 2 3 3 3	13
Sergeant Remond	3 2 3 3 2	13
J. W. Gardner	2 2 3 3 3	12
A. W. Mitchell	2 2 3 3 3	12
C. P. Robbins	3 2 3 3 3	12
C. B. Bruce	3 2 3 3 3	12
J. H. Wood	3 2 3 3 3	12
Captain Young	2 2 3 3 3	12
Captain Van Rensselaer	2 2 3 3 3	12
H. H. Midway	2 2 3 3 3	11
T. T. T. T. T.	2 2 3 3 3	11
A. J. Henning, Jr.	2 2 3 3 3	11
R. Burton	0 2 3 3 3	11
G. G. Story	1 2 3 3 3	11
S. W. Price	2 2 3 3 3	10
H. B. Carrington	0 2 3 3 3	8
H. Rehn	2 2 3 3 3	8
N. C. Forester	2 2 3 3 3	7
J. P. Barrrell	0 2 3 3 3	7
J. E. Farlow	2 2 3 3 3	7
J. B. Holland	0 2 3 3 3	4

PROMPT ACTION.—The Amateur Rifle Club held a special meeting at the First Division Headquarters, in West Thirtieth street, last week, Col. Wingate, the President, in the chair. An amendment was made to the by-laws, fixing the initiation fee at \$10 on and after December 1. The committee recently appointed to decide upon the disposition of the silver cup presented to the club by Major Leach, recommended that it be designated hereafter as the "Leach Cup," and subjected to annual competition by the members of the Amateur Rifle Club, the winner to retain it in his possession for one year. On motion of Lieut. Fulton, it was resolved to request the National Rifle Association to appoint a committee to co-operate with the Executive Committee of the Amateur Rifle Club in making the necessary arrangements for the international match, to be contested at Dublin in 1875. A committee of three was appointed to raise a subscription among the members for the purpose of providing a testimonial to be presented to Lieut. Fulton, as a memento of the remarkable score made by him at the late international match. After some further routine business the meeting adjourned.

THE GATLING GUN CONTROVERSY.—The recent controversy between Colonel Laing, of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, and the officers of the National Rifle Association, relative to the proprietorship of the Gatling gun offered at the annual contest at Creedmoor, has brought the following reply in response to the letter of Colonel Laing, published in our last issue:

OFFICE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION, }
NEW YORK, Nov. 23, 1874. }
Lieutenant Colonel Joseph Laing, Commanding Seventy-ninth Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y.:

SIR: We are in receipt of your lithographed letter of the 19th inst., informing us that you have reconsidered the purpose you at one time entertained of resisting by legal process the transfer to other hands of the Gatling gun which was last year entrusted to the keeping of your regiment.

The officers of our Association have given no heed to the report that you contemplated the action you have reconsidered, believing that you could not fail to reach the conclusion you have when you remembered that the Gatling gun was entrusted to your regiment in full reliance upon your responsibility as soldiers and you honor as gentlemen. The authorities whose full control of that prize you acknowledged by accepting it at their hands, have this year awarded it to others; in accordance with the terms of the match in which it was offered and the rules of the Association, by which they were bound equally with you, and to which you as well as they have given voluntary adhesion.

As to the control of that or of any other prize, we should not, under any circumstances, enter into a contest, legal or otherwise. Our duty was done when we decided who was entitled to the prize, under our rules and the conditions governing the Gatling match. This decision was reached by the unanimous vote of our Board, not that of a majority, as you incorrectly state, upon each and all of the scores disallowed under our rules, a majority of which scores belonged to other regiments than the Seventy-ninth.

To answer your various objections to this decision in detail is to continue a controversy which has already been too protracted. We will only say that this unanimous conclusion of our Board does not sustain your *ex parte* statement in regard to the circumstances which compelled the exclusion of the scores of Privates Keller and Irwin. This match is the first case that has arisen where the score

made by the representatives of any regiment has been disputed, and imposes a most unpleasant duty upon the Board which they gladly would have avoided. As it is, a reference to our rules will show you the necessity we were under, of either accepting a score which you yourself admit Mr. Keller did not make, or of rejecting his score altogether. If his score was correct it should have been allowed to stand; if incorrect, it was because his ticket had been altered—as you agree with us it had been—and such alteration under our rules compelled the rejection of the ticket altogether.

Mr. Irwin's score was disallowed by the statistical officer, General Woodward, with four other scores in other regiments, because of shooting at the wrong target, and the Board, after a most thorough investigation, voted unanimously to sustain that officer's action. Your suggestion that the tickets of all the competitors should be examined to see who shot at the wrong target, is a good one, and was followed in this case, all the scores made at the wrong targets being disallowed.

Having reached our conclusions, in regard to the score to be allowed in the Gatling match, by a unanimous vote, after a most thorough and patient investigation, we see no reason to alter those conclusions, however we may regret that they should be displeasing to so gallant a regiment as the Seventy-ninth. We are anxious that the matches at Creedmoor shall not be made the occasion of unpleasant controversy, and it is to avoid this that we adhere rigidly to our rules. If there has been any laxity heretofore, it neither can nor should be admitted as a precedent for the future.

On behalf of the National Rifle Association,
WM. C. CHURCH, President.
HENRY A. GILDERSLEEVE, Secretary.

—The officers of the Twelfth Regiment, Colonel John Ward commanding, contested for the Boylan badge, open only to the officers of that command, last week. Lieut. Charles Heizman, of Company B, was the winner for the second time. This match was the concluding contest in this command for the season.

—At a recent meeting of the officers of the Second Regiment, Connecticut, N. G., it was resolved to send a team to contest in the all comers' match at the rifle tournament at Creedmoor, Long Island, next year. During the interim the members of the regiment will practice at different distances, and from the number making the best average scores a team will be selected.

GENEROUS.—Our excellent cotemporary, *La Vie Sportive*, of Paris, has made out our people to be very generous indeed by its assertion that the moment the Amateur Rifle Club accepted the challenge to shoot the Irishmen in Dublin next year the amount of money necessary to defray all expenses to the Green Isle was made up immediately by our citizens.

This is a little premature, but we hope ere the time for action arrives that the assertion will be fulfilled.

—The Hon. A. T. Brinsmade, President of the National Sportsmen's Association has issued an address in which he reviews the motives for calling the last Convention at Niagara, and the resolutions adopted thereat. These were printed in our columns at the time of their passage. In conclusion he calls upon all sportsmen, clubs, and other organizations to aid in carrying out the tenor of the resolutions then adopted, and hopes that the next assemblage which meets in Cleveland, Ohio, in June 1875, will have delegates from every State and Territory in the Union.

ATTENTION AMATEUR CLUBS.—A Philadelphia correspondent sends us the following letter, and as he seems to think his proposition worthy the consideration of the amateur clubs, we call their attention to the matter:

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In a late issue of your paper is an item which might be worth your notice. It is the report on the match between the New York Rifle Corps and Jersey Rifle Corps, at Union Hill on October 29 last. The score, on page 5, is easy to understand without a knowledge of the language. Each marksman was allowed 10 shots, distance 600 feet, target divided in 25 half-inch rings, rings 20-25 in the black, (bull's eye). The report closes with the remark that the two corps can put forward a number of marksmen who could well compete with the celebrated American Team of Creedmoor (i.e., at 200 yards distance, as I understand it). It might be worth the while to inform the Amateur Club of this boast, and have the United Scheutzen Association (the New York and New Jersey Rifle Corps united), challenged by them.

A VON LEHMANN.

—We acknowledge the compliment of a visit from Capt. Parker Gillmore, of England, author of "Gun, Rod, and Saddle," and other works.

A TESTIMONY IN FAVOR OF ALTERED GUNS.—A Cornith, Miss., correspondent sends us the following, which we print to serve many inquiries:

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Having now shot my altered gun—alteration by Clark & Snieder—for some time, at a variety of game, and with all sizes of shot, I can safely say that in the working and shooting it is all that I could wish. It is still perfectly true in the locking, and firm and steady as it was when it came from the shop. I prefer to either of two other breech loaders that I have used for several past seasons. It was an excellent gun as a muzzle loader, but as a breech loader is an extraordinary gun, both for pattern and penetration. I have been shooting the Oriental powder—perhaps an imitation—and it fouls a gun like the very mischief, Mr. Jos. W. Long to the contrary notwithstanding. *Write his book on the "Duck."*

—Some five men tried to shoot blindfolded at a target having a sounding board attached last Saturday at Staten Island, and they did enough to prove that such work is dissipating time, though they suppose that they have proved that one can shoot well from the sense of hearing alone, and without seeing the object aimed at.

—A Southern writer deprecates the cheapness of shot guns, powder and lead. He says the shooting of insectivorous birds has this year cost Alabama alone more than \$10,000,000 in the ravages done by the cotton caterpillar.

—William Thornlaw, a noted wing shot, of Yorkshire, England, has sent a challenge to Captain A. H. Bogardus to shoot a match of 1,000 pigeons for \$2,500 aside, give or take \$200 for expenses, the choice of ground to be tossed for; shooting to be at 21 yards rise and 60 yards down. He stipulates that the gun be held below the elbow till the bird takes wing. The match to come off within two months.

PALATINE, Ill., November 28, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

On the 23rd inst. the Palestine Shooting Club held their first match on the old grounds of the Palestine Hotel Club. Although the club is principally an amateur one, there were some very nice points made. The Hon. Sol. P. Hopkins was elected president, F. J. Gilbert, vice president, and W. W. White, secretary of the club. The principle object of the club is to see that the game law of this State is rigidly enforced in this section of the county (Cook), as well as to improve the art of shooting. The club will have another shoot on Christmas day next.

F. J. G.

TORTOISES AS GAME.

PHILADELPHIA, November 18th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I have noticed in several sporting papers for some time past various articles upon the land tortoise, ascribing to it a peculiar scent, which is recognized and worked upon by hunting dogs. Some two weeks ago, while on a shooting trip in the interior of this State, I had a young setter dog out for the first time who had never seen game. The first point the younger made was on a land tortoise, much to my disgust. A few days after this, while hunting with a friend, his young dog Dash, an animal with a splendid nose, struck a trail in a small woods, and in a short time drew up on a point. This he held but a short time, however, and then quit, as if he had made a mistake. A few feet from his stand we found a land tortoise. Determined on investigating this, I dragged the creature for some distance over the leaves, then called up the dog and had him press over the scent. He readily took up the trail, but refused to make a second point. This creature must undoubtedly give forth a scent in a manner similar to that emitted by some game birds, although it may be in a slight degree. What an excellent chance for good shooting, Mr. Editor, might be obtained over this new game; even a novice, by moderate coolness, might be able to get in a night and left without much danger to the dogs and great credit to himself. As for the dogs, a slow old pointer would be the best, but I think that even young and headless animals would be restrained from chasing by being severely corrected once or twice; and then after the day's hunt the display of the spoils, the summing up of each one's total, not he with the greatest number would carry off the palm, but rather the fortunate possessor of the oldest and most valuable of game, which point could easily be decided by the names and dates of our forefathers cut indelibly upon the horny breast of this new game.

J. H. W.

HINTS FOR CAMPING.

AKRON, Ohio, November 9, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

During a three years' practice of medicine in Southern Kansas, I frequently care for travelers the summer heren and there, and as frequently (if not more so) the winter. I have thought that, if you think them of enough importance to publish, they are at your service.

The writer made, in the Fall of 1853, a ten days' trip through Southern Kansas, "spying out the land" for a location in which to practice medicine and surgery. The country was new, and as the grasshoppers had been there, rather more correspondingly scarce than in any of our States. I suffered because my unseasoned stomach could not uncomplainingly handle the fat pork and greasy corn bread which alone the free hospitality of the citizens could offer him. Milk, however, as in most new countries that far South, he found in plenty. And now comes "the reason" for this letter, founded on an experience obtained by three years' practice of medicine in that country. It is that of any of our countrymen, or readers who may wish, in the character of the "Solitary Horseman," to explore that far Southwest country. Let him take with him in the saddle bags (indispensable in a trip of that kind) a pound or two of good, solid, square crackers—"hard tack," if need be, some crackers, if obtainable at the last little village through which he passes, and in his coat pocket, securely packed, an ounce of good, hot, pungent sauce of ground pepper. Properly packed, the crackers need take but little room, and the man is to be pitted, no matter how fashionable his stomach, who cannot, after a good day's ride, make a satisfactory, and certainly digestible, supper off the crackers crumbed in the good sweet milk he is sure to find at any settler's cabin, especially when daily seasoned with the salt sauce pepper he carries with him.

Persons of limited or no experience in the West may smile at the suggestion that salt and pepper be carried along; but the wretches found many families, rich in acres and herds, who were "just out of salt," and to whom pepper had been so long absent that it was a cool friend. And many a palatable supper and breakfast has he made of crackers and milk and pepper in the fall salted, when, had want of foresight counselled him to the "corn dodger," made all too "short" with lard, and the bacon swimming in its native grease, which served the more roused stomach of his host, he would but weakly have bestirred him, his longing for the next day's ride.

VAINGUARD.

FALL SHOOTING IN MINNESOTA.

ALBERT LEE, FREEBORN Co., Minn., November 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Being a constant reader of your valuable paper I take the liberty of sending you a partial report of the season's shooting, which is now drawing rapidly to a close.

Our pinulated gun shooting commenced August 15th with the annual chicken hunt of the Sportsmen's Club with the successful score of 979, and strange to say, very few were killed within ten miles of our town. Every one interested was on the *qui vive*, and each side confident they would not have to pay for the supper. To have a long day of it, all that possibly could, started the afternoon before for their camping ground, or some hospitable farmer's that happened to be their friend, with the intent. Gun hunting from field to field home, but fortunately for the birds, the rain that commenced falling about dark, did not abate until nearly ten o'clock the next morning, so they were obliged to get a much later start than they would have done had not the rain prevented; by the time they had hunted their time out many were as far as twelve miles from home. This year, thanks to the Legislature, the law for grouse shooting did not expire until the 15th of August, being fifteen days later than previous years, consequently the birds were much larger and fewer were killed. Some large bags have been made, three guns in the neighborhood of Rice Lake having killed in one day 220, while the hundredth with two guns was repeatedly begged. But with all this, there are more old ones to be seen than for a number of years, and the prospects are, "the land will run" and the weather still "next year they will be as thick as blackbirds."

Our duck shooting has not been a success this Fall, owing to the fine weather. Ducks were seen in countless numbers on the lakes, but the bright, warm rays of the sun induced them to remain in the open water, far from shore, and seldom flying, except when compelled to by some boat, and then flying just a short distance, rendering decoys and gunners few large bags were made that I heard of, the largest being bagged with two guns was 301, and as they were mostly mallards, they had a bad fall. Having pulled their boat in a cimp of wild rice, which surrounded a small, clear spot of probably ten rods in width, and a favorite place for

that noble bird—the mallard—to light, shot them as they would fly over; the ducks that fell in the open water they secured; while the birds that fell in the rice they did not attempt to get, knowing it was useless to look for them in the dense rice without a dog—such is their story. But I saw the 301, so can vouch for that part of it. Besides this instance, a hard day and few ducks have been the sportsman's reward.

Geese and brant have been very plenty, and a great number have been killed on the grain fields, where they go, morning and evening, to feed, returning to the lakes in the middle of the day. It is a common saying to see fully two acres of ground covered with geese, standing so thick or close it would be difficult to see the ground. But the shyness of this bird forces the hunter to devise all manner of plans for their capture when they first make their appearance. You can fool them once or twice, by apparently driving by them on a trot, while in reality you are circling round them, and near the time until you are in shot. But this method soon learns this device, and other means are resorted to. Occasionally a flock will light close to a straw stack, and when such is the case the sportsman is well rewarded. One party bagged in one day's hunt fourteen geese and five sand hill cranes, and the same party, one week later, succeeded in bagging sixteen geese and fourteen cranes.

Sand hill cranes can be seen by the hundreds on the prairies. But all this sports at an end now. Ice two inches thick covers the lakes, and all that is seen of the aquatic fowl is occasionally a flock of ducks, of probably half a dozen, skimming the lake in search of an air hole; but as these are few and far between, it is reasonable to suppose ere this reaches you they will have taken their departure. The familiar yank of the wild geese is, at times, heard when ice is so close that it is disagreeable hunting, so they are allowed to go their way unmolested.

Feeling I have already encroached entirely too much on your valuable time, I am, very truly yours,

T. VARNON HATCH.

—Herewith our good friend "Jacobstall" discoursed upon ducks and geese:

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

With a party of sportsmen from "Jorsey" we recently took a trip down to Lane's, at Good Ground. We found the jelly gunner waiting for us at the station, and were soon nicely located in a comfortable and cozy den. He had the day previous put out the boxes and moved a space on the marsh (the water being too high on the bars) to place his stools—some twenty-two or more live wild geese, that by indefatigable perseverance he has brought to an astonishing point of docility, and I might add of intelligence, for they seem to understand (especially one very precocious individual) just what he is wanted of them, and seemingly take great delight in calling down their fellow birds to destruction.

Several of the party had never witnessed this interesting ceremony, and were consequently on the *qui vive* for the opportunity. But alas! for human hopes, the wind shifted in the night, and upon turning out we were met by Lane with the unwelcome salutation, "No use to try for geese to-day, as they may get shot ducks." And what those Long Island gunners don't know about wind and weather, and the flight of wild fowl, I can't tell them, that is certain.

Instead of the storm geese are expected to fly just before one, it came off warm and still. Geese did not appear, and the ducks, most of them, would provokingly persist in remaining in the centre of the bay. However, we put out our stools, or wooden decoys, and located ourselves on our backs behind the weeds and sea grass, while Lane sailed off, as he said, to "sit 'em up." Soon they commenced coming in by pairs and threes or more, and then a flock of broad bills of a hundred and fifty, or more, came right to us, and we had fair shooting for several hours, when the wind dying away, no birds approaching near us, we pulled up and started for home.

WHY QUAIL ARE SCARCE ON LONG ISLAND.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The other day I paid a visit to Good Ground in quest of ducks, and after a day without luck, returned to Lane's, and there being yet two hours to spare, I proposed to try for a few quail. With Lane, I saw a black and white Spanish pointer—we walked out. And now comes the point to which I wish to call your attention. We found but one covey, and that contained but six or eight birds. The quail, Lane told us, had been quite plenty, and he said there had been quite a number of noisings of cocking among them. What, then, had become of them? I had noticed, on the trail at several stations small boys, of from ten to sixteen years of age, coming in, offering for sale bunches of quail, containing from two to half a dozen each. It did not strike me at that time that there would probably be no shot marks found on any, or, at least, but few of them; but when I came to travel through the bush and found the multitudinous traps and snares set all over in every direction, I was not at all surprised at the sudden scarcity of this game.

A party of sportsmen that joined us at Westhampton (they had been stopping at Raynor's) told us that it was even worse down that way, and that in a hedge of only one-eight of a mile in length, they found by actual count forty-nine of these villainous devices. Now, is there no sportsman's club in that county or on Long Island for which this outrage can be stopped? In a section of country so well adapted for the propagation and rearing of these delicious and gamey birds (for they have been, at times very plentiful), it is a disgrace and a shame that they should be so slaughtered, for it not only destroys those that are caught in this potent hunting manner, but drives the remaining ones to other haunts, and the time is not far distant, unless something is done, when quail on Long Island will be as scarce as its congeners, the pinated grouse.

JACOBSTALL.

LATE WOODCOCK.

SALEM, Mass., November, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Do you not think it unusual to have snipe and woodcock with as this time of year? Within four days one of my friends shot a snipe; another, on the same day, flushed two. On the 25th inst. a friend hunting for quail saw a woodcock fly out of a cover where some hounds were working. He thought he would go look for the long bills. He started four, killed one, making the number of snipes he had shot four. He saw. They did not lay well to the door were in splendid condition, and the ground from which they were started or flushed was covered with whittings, as were some of the neighboring runs. It seemed to me (I visited the place Thanksgiving morning) that there had been a flight of woodcock within four days. In us or two other runs my friend's dog almost got a point, showing that the birds had been close gone long. I have frequently killed solitary woodcock much later—even the middle of December—and I started a snipe on the 11th December, also one on the same ground the 23d December. May not the continued dry weather have made the birds shy around, and also stay a month later this year? Two of the birds shot were large like females, one was smaller like males. A good many sportsmen think the night light is composed mostly of males.

Very respectfully, etc.
D. L. LAMP.
There is almost always, perhaps invariably, a late Fall flight of woodcock from Canada. The birds are smaller and more hardy than October woodcock, owing, no doubt, to their being bred in the more rigorous climate of the region to the north of us. We alluded to this flight of woodcock in our issue of Nov. 5. We do not think that the sex is necessarily indicated by the size.—Ed.

—The furs received by the Hudson Bay Company during the past year at its Northern Department, have been sent to England by way of the Red River and New York. The business has been more than usually large the past season.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and Friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other out-door Clubs will kindly make their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—In our efforts to be thorough in all matters appertaining to our sphere we have spared neither time nor expense, a fact which is evident to the most casual reader. The FOREST AND STREAM is the only paper in the United States that has published complete reports of the winning yachts during the past year, and the character of the prizes; and the full score of each game of base ball of any importance. By glancing at the table in the last number, readers will see in a concise tabulated form the scores of 232 games, and a full analysis of each. A table of this sort must prove invaluable to those interested in the National game, as it contains every matter of importance pertaining to the subject.

—The New York Caledonian Club held their fourth annual handicap Scottish games at Jones's World last Thursday. The attendance was quite large, and though the ground was slippery, the matches were well contested. One of the most amusing features of the day was the egg race. In this the competitors have each placed before them on the ground twenty-five glass eggs, laid one yard apart, and he who is able to pick up all his eggs, one at a time, and put them in a box at the starting point, is considered the winner. The total distance run in this race is upward of two miles. The scrambling after the eggs created much merriment. The utmost good humor prevailed among the competitors in all of the games, many of whom were gentlemen of wealth and influence, representing the best society of the Scotch citizens of New York. Medals were awarded to the winners in the games. The following received prizes:

Throwing the Light Hammer.		Half Mile Race.	
	Feet.		Time.
James Corsair.....	104	1. William Hume.....	2 min 27 sec.
John McMillan.....	90	2. Geo. Toombs.....	" 28 "
John Tacker.....	98	3. A. L. Palmer.....	" 29 "
Throwing 20 pound weight.		One Mile Race.	
	Feet.		Time.
John Tacker.....	21	1. Wm. Parker.....	5 min 20 sec.
Robert Williamson.....	21	1. A. L. Palmer.....	" 29 "
A. McLaughlin.....	21	0	Quarter Mile Race.
Putting Light Ball.			
	Feet.		Time.
J. Tacker.....	39	1. William Todd.....	40 sec.
R. Williamson.....	33	2. L. D. Robert.....	" 41 "
J. McMillan.....	34	3. Z. Dukes.....	" 42 "
Running High Leap.			
	Feet.		Time.
G. T. Addison.....	5	11. D. B. Fleming.....	No time.
A. Tacker.....	6	2. E. F. Knox.....	" 43 "
John McMillan.....	5	3. H. Green.....	" 44 "
Vaulting with the Pole.			
	Feet.		Time.
A. Tacker.....	8	1. T. McEwen.....	26 min 35 sec.
M. F. Moore.....	8	2. Wm. Hume.....	" 36 "
G. T. Addison.....	8	3. M. M. Forrest.....	" 37 "
One Hundred Yard Race.			
	Time.		
1. Geo. Ross, Jr.....	14 sec.	4. D. P. Knox.....	No time.
2. J. H. Toombs.....	" 15 "	3. Wm. P. Kier.....	" 38 "
3. Wm. Todd.....	" 16 "	A. L. Palmer.....	" 39 "

The Championship Committee of the Professional Association met at Earle's Hotel, New York, on November 25, to decide which club was entitled to the pennant for 1874. After an examination of the records they easily came to the conclusion that the Boston club exceeded all other of the championship contestants in their record of the season's play, and to that club was the emblem unanimously awarded. Taking the record contained in Mr. Chadwick's statistics of the season's play, they made up their estimate on that basis with the appended result, the figures below showing the games actually won and lost, and the games accredited after adding forfeited games:

Clubs.	Games Won.	Lost.	Forfeit.
Boston.....	43	17	17
Mutual.....	40	21	17
Athletic.....	31	21	25
Philadelphia.....	25	28	31
Chicago.....	20	29	20
Atlanta.....	21	22	28
Hartford.....	10	31	18
42			

It will be seen by the above record that the Mutuals and Athletics stand tie for second position, and the Philadelphia fourth.

Base-ball playing Day was, as hitherto, taken advantage of by the base-ball players to a very great extent, the fine weather admitting of play on nearly every field. The greatest gathering, however, was at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, where not only base-ball matches but cricket and football were participated in.

—The following clubs have made arrangements to join the Professional National Association next year, and the majority will take part in the championship campaign of 1875. The Eastern club, of Easton, Penn.; the Western club, of Keokuk, Iowa; the St. Louis base ball association, of St. Louis; and the Centennial club, of Philadelphia. The regular clubs will of course resume their places in the arena, the list including the Boston, Hartford, Mutual, Atlantic, Athletic, Philadelphia, and Chicago nines. This will make eleven professional clubs which will be contestants for the whip pennant of 1875. Even now it is not difficult to perceive that the three leading nines will be those of the Boston, Athletic, and Hartford clubs, the players of which are as follows:—

ATHLETIC.	BOSTON.	HARTFORD.
Clayton.....	White.....	Adams.....
McBride.....	Spalding.....	Bond.....
Anson, J. b.....	O'Rourke, 1st b.....	Miles, 1st b.....
Fives.....	Barnes, 2d b.....	Barnes, 2d b.....
Putnam, 3d b.....	Schafer, 2d b.....	Ferguson, 3d b.....
Porter, s. s.....	Geo. Wright, s. s.....	Carey, s. s.....
H. L. F.....	W. H. Wright, c. f.....	York, c. f.....
Beeler, c. f.....	McVey, c. f.....	Reuben, c. f.....
McMillen, r. f.....	Beale, sub.....	Miller, r. f.....
Reacher, sub.....		Cannell, sub.....

The Winona Club of Flatbush, played in 25 games during 1874, of which they won 10. Their best played game was in their match with the Aetna Club, which the latter won by a score of 2 to 1. They won games from every club they played with.

—The Pacific Club, of Philadelphia, closed the season of 1874 with the best record of any amateur club of Philadelphia, as out of 27 games they lost but 5. Five of their games were won by scores not exceeding 9 runs for the winning side, showing fine play.

The Horse and Course.

—Some pool racing came off at Fleetwood Park last Wednesday. The first race was between Dan Mace's bay mare Clara G. and running mate and John Murphy's bay mare Lady Dahlman under the saddle. The betting on this event was even. After five heats Mace's team was declared victor. The best time made was 2:24. The second trot for a purse of \$400, mile heats, best 3 in 5 in harness brought the geldings J. H. Walton and Cheston to the starting post. The former was the winner in three straight heats. Best time 2:43. The next event was a sweepstakes for a purse of \$250 mile heats. The competitors were Tommy Moore, Bricks, Humpty Dumpty, and Sagerettes. The former won after running six heats. Best time 2:47. Thursday witnessed three good trots at the same place. The first regular trot of the day was for a purse between John Murphy's sorrel gelding Sorrel Jake and T. Lee's bay gelding Judge Belle. The former won the race in three straight heats. Best time 2:43. The second event was a match between C. Walker's brown mare Lady Annie and J. H. Phillips' bay mare Susie Clay. Lady Annie after losing the first heat still had the call. The second heat was also won by Susie Clay. Lady Annie afterward went to the front and won the third, fourth and fifth heats. Best time 2:43. The third trot was between C. Simmons' brown gelding Cheston and J. P. Patton's gray mare, Ford. Cheston won in three straight heats. Best time 2:37.

—Fleetwood witnessed some interesting contests last Saturday. The first was between Charley Green to jogger and gelding Fred in harness. The former won in three straight heats. Best time 2:44. Four horses contested for a purse of \$100, mile heats, best three in five, catch weights. Quinn's Tommy Dodd won in three straight heats. Best time 2:45. Tommy Moore, Bricks, and Humpty Dumpty, competed for a purse of \$300, but victory fell again to the former. Best time 2:43.

—John Murphy has made arrangements to keep the club house, grounds and track open and in good order at Fleetwood Park until next Spring.

—Four races came off at the West Side Park last Thursday. The first trot, half-mile heats, was won by Julia H., she making the distance in five seconds. The second, a running race, mile heats, brought out five horses, but Dan O'Connell carried off the laurels. Best time 2:44. The next was a pacing and trotting race between Briggs's jockey in harness, and Thompson's Marnie under saddle. The former won two heats in succession. Best time 2:53. The fourth trot was between Rockland Prince and Butcher Boy, but the latter being distanced the first heat finished that contest suddenly, though the time made was only 3:59.

—At the Beacon Park, Boston, Lady Wentworth, Little Red Polly, and Kate, met on the 28th to compete for a purse of \$300. After five heats the former was the victor. Best time 2:43. A race between the geldings John T. Russell and Frank Hall for a purse of \$300 was won by the former. Best time, 2:41. The percentage on pools at Beacon Park during the past season exceeded \$10,000, and at Mystic Park the amount fell below that sum.

—Two trotting races were held at the Hudson River Driving Park. The first was between the American Girl and the racer Copperbottom for a purse of \$2,500. The former was the winner, having gained the second and third heats. Best time 2:53. The second trot for a purse of \$1,000 was between Barney Kelley and Annie Collins. The former won the first two heats, so was victor. Best time 2:34.

—At Deerfoot Park, Thanksgiving day was celebrated by some good trotting. The first contest was for a purse of \$50. There were five starters, but Aleck was the victor. Best time 2:58. This was followed by a running race of a quarter of a mile between the horses Cable and Buffalo Bill. After six heats the race was given to the former. Best time, 29 seconds.

—At Norfolk, Virginia, on the same day a trotting race between Ogden's Lady Patterson and McCall's Orange Blossom, for \$1,000, mile heats, best three in five, was won by Orange Blossom. The best time, 2:37. Lady Patterson beat Orange Blossom in several races previously.

—Judge Fullerton and Occident again tried their speed near San Francisco last Saturday. Fullerton was the favorite before the race but after the first heat his rival loomed up into favor and kept it until the contest was finished. Fullerton did not win a heat, so the victory was carried by Occident in a brief period of time. The heats were run in 2:19, 2:25, and 2:20. Murphy's Black Hawk and Hasset's Jerry tried their speed for a purse of \$200, mile heats, best three in five, catch weights. The former was declared winner on the fourth heat. Best time 2:55.

—We learn that a meeting of representatives of some of the prominent trotting associations was held in New York last

week, and it was decided to hold a "trotting circuit" on the following days:

Philadelphia, commencing.....	Tuesday, May 25
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Miscellaneous.



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REGULAR SEMI-MONTHLY LINE.
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With superior passenger accommodations.
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General Agent, No. 416 S. Delaware ave., Phila.
Oct 15

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
The Great Trunk Line
AND UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE.

Trains leave New York from Pier of Desboroughs and
Connecticut streets as follows:
Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and
South, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, 9.30 a. m.,
8.50 and 8.50 p. m., Sunday, 5 and 8.30 p. m.
For Williamsport and Lock Haven via Philadelphia
and Erie R. R. Div., connecting at Philadelphia
9.30 a. m., 8.50 p. m., connecting at Verry for Titusville
and Petroleum Centre, and the Oil Region.
For Harrisburg, Washington and the South.
Washington Express of Fallman Motor Cars daily,
except Sunday, 9.30 a. m.; arrive Washington 4.10 p. m.,
regular at 8.30 a. m., 3 and 9 p. m., Sunday,
9 p. m.
For Philadelphia, 7, 8.40, 9.30 a. m., 12.30, 3,
4.10, 5, 7, 8.30, 9 p. m., and second class, 7, 11,
8.30 and 9 p. m., Emergent and second class, 7, 11,
8.30 and 9 p. m., and 12.30, 3, 4.10, 5, 7, 8.30, 9 p. m.,
For Newark at 6.30, 7, 7.40, 8, 9, 10, 11 a. m., 12 m.,
1, 2, 3, 3.30, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p. m., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10,
11, 12 p. m., and 12.30, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p. m.,
For Elizabeth, 6, 7.30, 7.40, 8, 9, 10 a. m., 12 m.,
1, 2, 3, 3.30, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p. m., and 12.30, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10,
11, 12 p. m., and 12.30, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p. m.,
For New York, 6.30, 7, 7.40, 8, 9, 10 a. m., 12 m., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10,
11, 12 p. m., and 12.30, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p. m.,
For East Millstone, 12 noon, 3 and 4.30 p. m.,
For Kingston and Rock Hill, 9.30 a. m. and 4.10 p. m.,
For Lambertville and Flemington, 9.30 a. m., and 2 p. m.,
For Philadelphia and Belvidere, 9.30 a. m., and 2 p. m.,
For Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington and Camden,
7 and 9.30 a. m., 12.30, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p. m.,
For Freehold, 7 a. m., 2, and 4.10 p. m.,
For Farmingdale and Swan, 7 a. m., and 2 p. m.,
For Hightstown, Lambertown, and Camden, via Perth
Amboy, 8.40 p. m.,
For Hightstown and Pemberton, 6 a. m.,
Trains arrive as follows: From Philadelphia, 6.55 and
7.10 a. m., and 10.35 p. m., daily, 10.15 a. m., and
7.40 p. m., daily, except Monday, from Washington
and Baltimore, 6.55, 7.10, 7.40, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p. m.,
and Sunday, 6.30 a. m., and 10.15 p. m., from Phila-
delphia, 5.10, 6.30, 6.55, 7.10, 7.40, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p. m.,
5.15, 7.35, 7.45, 8.44, 10.05 p. m., Sunday, 5.10, 6.30,
7.10, 7.40, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p. m., and 12.30, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10,
11, 12 p. m., and 12.30, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p. m.,
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An experience of more than twenty-five years as
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1. Wild Cat, or Bay Lynx..... *Lynx baileyi*.
2. Snowy Owl..... *Nyctalegia nyctalegia*.
3. Great Horned Owl..... *Bubo virginianus*.
4. White Pigeon..... *Columba maculosa*.
5. Northern Partridge..... *Perdix maculosa*.
6. Black Crowned Night Heron..... *Nycticorax nycticorax*.
7. Woodcock..... *Colaptes auratus*.
8. Red Necked Grebe..... *Podiceps rubicollis*.
9. Great Blue Heron..... *Ardea herodias*.
10. American Swan..... *Cygnus americanus*.
11. Red Shouldered Buzzard..... *Buteo lineatus*.
12. American Woodcock..... *Colaptes auratus*.
13. White Fronted Goose..... *Anser albifrons*.
14. Long Eared Owl..... *Otus longicauda*.
15. Horned Grebe..... *Podiceps cornutus*.
16. Horned Grebe..... *Podiceps cornutus*.
17. Golden Eagle..... *Aquila chrysaetos*.
18. Prairie Wolf..... *Canis latrans*.
19. Spotted Sand Lark..... *Tringa macularia*.
20. Marsh Wren..... *Circus cyaneus*.
21. Great Horned Owl..... *Bubo virginianus*.
22. Great Horned Owl..... *Bubo virginianus*.
23. Great Horned Owl..... *Bubo virginianus*.
24. American Deer (Albino)..... *Odocoileus virginianus*.
25. The American Bittern..... *Ardea minor*.
26. Old Wife, or Squaw Duck..... *Fuligula glacialis*.
27. The Wild Turkey..... *Meleagris gallopavo*.
28. The Beaver..... *Castor fiber*.
29. Common American Snake..... *Nolopis virgatus*.
30. The Bull Breasted Shrike..... *Myiarchus cinerascens*.
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33. Red Necked Grebe..... *Podiceps rubicollis*.
34. Pinnated Grouse..... *Tetrao canadensis*.
35. The Sand Hill Crane..... *Grus americana*.
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37. Red Tailed Buzzard..... *Buteo borealis*.
38. Butte Head Duck..... *Fuligula americana*.
39. North American Long Eared Owl..... *Otus longicauda*.
40. Virginia Partridge..... *Perdix virginiana*.
41. Common American Gull..... *Larus argentatus*.
42. Grey Fox..... *Pud. virginianus*.
43. Red Head..... *Fuligula erythrophthalma*.
44. Ruffed Grouse..... *Tetrao umbellus*.
45. The Raccoon..... *Procyon lotor*.
46. The Whistler..... *Fuligula ulula*.
47. Brown or Bald Eagle..... *Haliaeetus leucocephalus*.
48. Red Fox..... *Vulpes vulpes*.
49. Wood Duck..... *Colaptes auratus*.
50. American Horn Owl..... *Nyctalegia nyctalegia*.
51. Striped Grouse..... *Perdix maculosa*.
52. Northern Lynx..... *Lynx baileyi*.
53. Black Duck..... *Anas boschas*.
54. Belted Kingfisher..... *Bubo asio*.
55. Little Screech Owl..... *Bubo asio*.
56. American Opossum..... *Didelphis virginiana*.
57. American Turkey..... *Tetrao americana*.
58. Partridge..... *Tetrao mutus*.
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I am much pleased with the success you have met
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I hope you may be able to continue the Series, and
I have no doubt they will furnish interesting means
of information and instruction in the study of the
animals of New York.
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I have examined carefully the "Stereoscopic Views
of Natural History," and judging by the first ten num-
bers, should say that they will prove of very great
value, both as object lessons for students, and as a most
interesting study for the parlor. The descriptions, the
characteristic position, and color of the specimens, and
the general treatment are most perfect. I cordially
recommend them to the public attention, and trust
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Curator of Zoology in Mass. State Cabinet.

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I have shown your Stereoscopic Views to the Direc-
tors of the Academy and the editors of the *American
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They have all been in the practice of recommending
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characteristic features. They are certainly better fitted,
not only for parlor and draw room illustrations, but
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They have surprised all who have seen them. They
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their surroundings; and I think they can not fail to be
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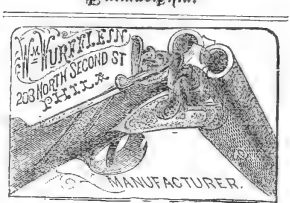
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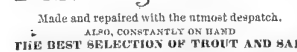
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tobacco in Vienna—Turkish and Hungarian, but "Vanity Fair"
is the King of all, by its aromatic flavor and the right sort of
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 10, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 18.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Squ.)

HERALDS OF WINTER.

For Forest and Stream.

WINTER'S dread heralds come again,
As southward sinks the pale, sunnorn;
From frowning clouds pours the chill rain,
The latest harvest task is done.
The winds grow keen and hush, and loud,
And whirl on high the rustling leaves;
The proud old forest, chafed and bowed,
The vanished pomp of Summer grieves.

O'er the lone woodland path no more
Flange light and cool the graceful screen,
But dark, and stained, and blistered o'er,
Tendrils and vine, and trunk are seen.
E'en the shy rill, whose Summer song
Was fainter than the pine's low sigh,
Now swollen suddenly and strong,
With stormy voice goes foaming by.

Nor herd nor scattered flock is seen
Dotted the pastures far and wide,
But groning by the high bank's screen,
Or crouching by the forest's side,
With plaintive bleat and loving call
They beg the husbandman prepare
The littered sheds and sheltering stall,
'Gainst the chill sleet and sharp 'ling air.

The wild geese by the North's broad lakes
With prescience keen the warning heed,
And with her well reared young forsakes
Her Summer haunts of whispering reeds;
The monarch's signal note is given,
A thousand throats respond the cry,
And instant up the darkened heavens fly,
Southward the marshalled columns fly.

No birds herald such cheerless time,
Save the hoarse crow, or shrill, pert jay:
Their wings have sought a sunnier clime,
Their blithe, glad song is far away;
The harder few which dare to bide
Winter's dread reign, now venture near
The haunts of men, with humbled pride
And stealthy wing, and mien of fear.

And thus have vanished, one by one,
Along our pathway, bird and flower;
The solemn wood is dead and lone,
And frosts have ravished field and bower;
But shall the stern invader's threat
Cause us to other climes to roam—
His silent seal of ice be set
Upon our piteous Summer home?

No! Though the storm is wild without,
The genial fire within is bright,
And light, young hearts shall crowd about
Our warm and cheerful hearths to-night;
And friendly converse, tale and song,
Which make the charmed sitting late,
Shall bind all hearts and make them strong
To brave or brave each adverse fate.

And deer old books that torpid sleep
On bookcase shelves through Summer hours,
Shall yield new meaning, clear and deep,
And hearts long cold commune with ours;
The great, the good, the shrined of yore,
Crowned monarchs of the realm of thought,
At bidding shall reveal the lore,
With which their matchless minds were fraught.

And mightiest bards, whose words of fire
Blaze on undimmed through countless years,
Shall strike once more the slumbering lyre
From their high thrones amid the spheres.
Such are my friends, although no lords
Of vassals, lands, or storied halls,
They come like guests around my board,
Familiar of my humble walls.

Can Spring, with all its boasted green,
And birds and flowers and murmuring bees,
Or Summer, with its glare and sheen,
Yield to the soul such joys as these?
No! They but lure the eye and ear,
And tempt the restless foot to roam,
While Winter, when her skies are clear,
Sends to the heart a heaven at home.

KEUKA.

November, 1874.

Three Weeks on the Wagneteuwan.

For Forest and Stream.

NUMBER TWO—WOLVES AT NIGHT.

IT was the second week of my stay at the lovely Shesheep Lake. We had troiled its different shallows and deep waters, respectively, from the rocky bluffs of East Island, under which the bass lay in multitudes, seeking the small shrimps along the stony bottom, to the extreme upper end of the lake, where the river flows in amid long lines of pickerel weeds and lily pads; here it is shallow and still, except directly where the channel cuts in, and among the tangled mass and on the border of the deep water, the immense pickerel, that fresh water shark, lies in wait, or prowls up and down his "beat" like the grim sentinel that he is. It required no skill to take those fish. With Jenkins at the paddle and a common spoon roil, I have dragged them up to the canoe by simple main force until wearied with the sport, always taking care to return at once to the water what were not wanted. We had been taking things easy all day, and after our early but hearty supper had been discussed and Ned and I were, as usual after meals, lying under the shanty on our blankets, reducing our stock of "tobac," I felt strongly inclined towards an excursion by moonlight up the lake for a deer. Jack hunting was not new to me, but never having killed a deer by moonlight, I was tempted to try.

"What say you Ned," said I. "Would there be much show to-night along the marsh for a buck; we want meat."

"Yes," drawled he. "We'll keep waiting until to-morrow, I reckon; you'll get no deers when the moon blazes like it will by nine o'clock; you see there's nary cloud, and it was too light last night, you know; we might have had one to-day if we tried a little harder," (a dig at me.)

"Well, I suppose so," replied I, "but we had enough for two or three good cuts left, and won't starve now, I hope, but we saw four or five last night, and—"

"Got nary one," broke in he. "Them deers 'll see quick as you do 'em when we move around, but we can run up to that point and lay in the shade of the big pine and meb-be get a whack at the fellow we seen night before last."

"Why, you don't expect to see the same one, Ned, do you?" exclaimed I. "That deer may be miles off to-night."

"No, sir-ee," said he. "If that buck drinks to-night he'll come in just around the point and come about the same time we seed him then; deers are pretty regular both in time and place, and he'll come there all Summer, unless he's scaart away, and we didn't do that, you recollect."

"That's so, but when shall we go; about nine?" asked I.

"No, I guess we had better paddle in just after sundown and lay there; it'll be dark at half past eight and the moon 'll be out so quick that we'll be seen if we wait; he may go in to wet himself, and we must be ready when he comes."

The sun was near an hour high, and before the time came to start I lay on my blanket, watching the sunset, sweet digestion stealing over me, enjoying my pipe, and drinking in the glorious tranquil scene around. The Summer heat of midday had gradually tempered down to a refreshing coolness, but no air stirring, the clear, beautiful water, as far as could be seen, was still as glass—not a swell or motion, and hardly a perceptible ripple on the pebbles at my feet; the dense foliage of maple and oak, or the darker green of the pine, that seemed to touch the water, were photographed in the depths beneath with an effect almost startling; every shrub on the shore of an island, the cloudless sky above, the occasional bird flying overhead, were all reproduced in the mirror below.

It reminded me of Coleridge's weird story, and I wondered at the strange sight of the Ancient Mariner no longer, for when the clear, fresh Shesheep water, with its beautiful surroundings, seemed to reflect such wonderful sights I could understand how the ban of awful silence for weeks and weeks made his brain grow weak and dizzy when he lingered there alone on the wide, wide sea. Isaac Walton was right when he designated fishing as a

contemplative man's recreation, although I am passionately fond of the sport for its own sake. I follow with equal zest the various trains of thought and imagination that are certain to be aroused when I am following the trout stream or lying idle in my boat on salt water waiting for a nibble. There have been so many fine intellects, who were conversant with Nature before my time, and have left the rich treasures of their lives for me to improve my poor faculties with, that whenever the fitting time arrives I can always feel by recalling their beautiful ideas that other senses than mine have been and are being thrilled by the grand and beautiful, and wherever I may be I am never less alone than when alone.

As I lay there musing, the stars came out one by one, the bird ceased his flight and song, the beautiful reflection in the water died away and Summer twilight stole over lake and hill, deepening the shadows of the forest and bringing quantities of bats from its depths. My castles tumbled as Ned arose to his feet, and stepping down to the beach, lifted the light canoe from its resting place and laid it gently on the water. He never left it in the lake when not in use, even for half an hour. Cautiously stepping to the bow I drew my overcoat closely around me, and kneeling down in my old position, laid my back against the front bar or cross piece, facing ahead, and prepared for the run up the lake. We were soon near the marsh, and as the tall pines stood out clearer as we neared them, caught a glimpse of a fiery red ball between the trunks that told me that the moon was up, and we were none too soon. Silently gliding on through the pads and weeds, we rapidly neared the shore, and in a moment, the checked speed of the canoe signified caution on Ned's part, and well he did his work. Nearer the shore we drew, until only ten feet intervened and we lay under the shadow of an immense pine; then thrusting the blade of his paddle into the mud Ned turned the canoe "bow on" to the bank, and tapped with his finger on the side. Upon my turning around at the signal, he whispered to me as if we were on an Indian scout—

"There's nothing in, but will be soon; when deers come shoot as soon as you can; I'll see whatever you do, so don't wait for me to speak, but keep quiet whatever you see or do."

Minutes passed as we lay there until half an hour slipped by; the moon was lessening the shadow of the pine every minute, and slightly turning my head, I could see that the lake behind was flooded with the cold, white light, and away in the distance shone our camp fire, a flickering red speck in the universal silver; up came the moon until our protective shadow faded away and we, too, were surrounded with light as almost that of day. Kneeling, as both of us were, our heads and body to the lips only showing above the side of the canoe, we looked like some old log, and still had a show of not being detected, provided we kept perfectly still. I had heard two deer plunge into the marsh away off on my right hand, and turning a little, could fancy I distinguished their forms in the water, but it would be almost impossible to steal down upon them with that great caesium light full upon us, so I knelt still and worshipped the beautiful night; the only noise was the faint splash of the deer across the marsh, the nearer plunge of the muskrat and the "boom" of the frogs; the wonderful photographing that I had witnessed but a few hours ago, as the sun was setting, was now being repeated still more impressively by the full July moon, and as the dark forest gradually appeared so distinctly in the water below, the effect was beyond description.

My companion knelt in the stern as if a statue, not a muscle stirring, and as I looked ahead into the woods and across the silent water, it seemed as if I was there alone in the wilderness—alone with that beautiful night. Reclining against the cross piece, with the rifle resting from side to side of the canoe, ready at any grasp, all that was familiarly connected with such a situation came to me then, and as the light streamed down through the gigantic branches of the pines, fair Melrose Abbey was standing there with its grand old relics of the past, and through the gaps of the trunks I could swear that William of Deloraine and the Monk of St. Mary's Aisle were digging there in search of the forbidden book, and involuntarily repeated—

"The Lady of Brankome greets thee by me,
Says that the fated hour is come;
And that to-night I shall wait with thee,
To win the treasure of the tomb."

—Live oak is fast disappearing from our forests, owing to the large quantity exported. The total destruction of this valuable tree should be checked by an act of Congress.

Then I could see them come walking through the oriel that was flooded with moonlight, and was thinking of the awfulness of that moment, when the wizard's grave had been plundered and the soldier was full of terror, so graphically described by Scott, when I heard the faint snapping of wings and slight rustling of leaves, peculiar to the flight of an animal away off on the right hand side of the point and some twenty rods *in* from the lake. Roused from my reverie I listened intently for a continuance of the same, but heard nothing.

"It is the deer," I thought. "He is coming out on the other side of the point, and Jenkins is wrong after all; but why has he stopped, he surely is not frightened at us at such a distance."

Hearing nothing more, I concluded that a muskrat had wandered in and was the cause, when I was surprised to hear the twigs crack again, and instantly followed by three or four low "snuffs."

"Thoroughly aroused and certain that Ned was listening also, I silently lifted the rifle into the hollow of my right arm, for I shot from the left shoulder, and strained my eyes to see what was in the brush. I was puzzled at the caution of the deer, for I had heard no "whistle," and knew he was not alarmed; but why was he so slow, and what were those "snuffs?"

When all of a person's faculties are thus aroused, seconds become minutes, and I listened with "thumping" heart, but could hear or see nothing. Silently lowering the gun, as my elbow touched the side of the canoe, I felt the lightest tap of Ned's finger, and I knew that my hand was "labeled" to see what it meant. There he knelt, grasping the handle of his paddle, body as rigid as the wood itself, and eyes steadily fixed upon an object on the left hand side of the point, where I had not looked for half an hour. Not a motion from him, but knowing he saw game, I carefully and slowly turned again and following the direction of his look, saw, to my great surprise, that a deer had come into the water, and was drinking, but at any rate was now curiously regarding our boat. The light shone full upon his beautiful form and I could distinctly see the antlers, yet in the velvet, that instantly convinced me that he was the buck of the night before. Knowing that he would jump at any sudden movement, I gradually drew the rifle to my right shoulder, and when five seconds more would have let me send the bullet into the side of his head, I felt the canoe suddenly slide around, utterly disconcerting my aim, and instantly the shout of Jenkins startling the air "shoot that wolf!" sent a chill all over me, and does yet when I think of that scene. As the canoe turned to the right I caught a glimpse of a large brownish object on the extreme edge of the shore, and as I was turned toward the deer, hardly ten feet from my back. Dropping the gun to my right side, I pulled without sighting, and with the report felt the canoe spring out into the deep water, under the strong hand of Ned.

Confused, as I was, and for a moment realizing nothing, I pushed in a cartridge and looked to where I had shot. There was a long "snarl" followed instantly by a rattling of teeth, such as I had never heard before, and then a confused rush and tramping of feet, and stillness, except the distant "whistling" of the deer, which soon was silent, also. I stopped, when about twenty rods from shore and I turned to Jenkins.

"My God!" said he in a surprised tone. "That was the strangest thing I ever seen; I heard 'em come up, but never calculated they'd come so close to you; he may have only been curious, but, I swear, he looked wicked."

"That was a wolf, Ned, wasn't it?" said I. "I thought I heard the brush stirred up before you tapped, but thought it was the deer."

"Wolf! yes, and several of them," answered he. "Look here?" pointing to the pines. "You see where we lay? well, I heard the brush creak where we had been still not twenty minutes, and heard it on the right of the pine, too. I knew it wasn't deer, because I heard no tread, and it came nearer so slow. I supposed you were watching, and could see better than me, as you were nearer the bushes going back or right to the side, when I heard the buck come to the left, and waited for him to get to drinking; he got in the water mighty still, I will say, and I suppose you were looking toward that way, was why you never seen or heard him."

"Yes, I never thought of the other side after I first heard the noise to the right," said I. "Why didn't you let me know sooner?"

"Because I was afraid of starting him, we were so in the light," replied Ned. "I calculated you'd look there before he went out, but I see him stop and look, and then tapped and you turned the wrong way. I never dared take my eyes off him until I saw you shifting your gun, and while you was a doing that I seen that wolf come out and stop at the water between us, so I couldn't see him plain. I turned the boat so as you'd be further off if he jumped, and told him 'shoot!' to scare him, and tell you that he was awful close, and in three seconds more he'd been in the boat, if he was coming at all, and if he onct got to us, the rest'd come after mighty quick."

"But was he coming, Ned?" asked I. "It might have killed the deer in five seconds more."

"I wouldn't risk it," said he, shaking his head. "If he'd jumped, I'd have said like a bird and upset the canoe, but we'd had no chance in the water; the wolves take hold like a trap, and if he had bit you onct, it would have had you up, and mebbe cut your throat, for they grab there. I never saw them that bold in Summer before, but I guess they come after the buck and never see us until all of a sudden, by the way he acted; but how he barked when you shot!"

"Never mind his bark," answered I. "I don't want to see where the hell went, but would rather get to our island. I wouldn't come on the mainland to-night for fifty dollars; hang me if I ain't trembling all over."

"Well, well," said Ned, sweeping his paddle through the water, "I was skeart myself at first, but I don't mind these things when I can see the trouble in front, but you were between me and the wolf, and you know I left my gun in camp, but it's over now, so we won't worry, but I ain't the buck 'whistle' when I heard the gun! if you like I'll tell you what happened up here this Spring with a man that lives below me."

"Well, suppose you wait until we reach camp," answered I. "Then you can scare me as much as you please, but not here, thank you."

What that story was, I cannot tell at present, for want of room, but I would not wonder if when we arrived at our cheerful camp we were *comfortable*. I listened eagerly to him about the scrape they were in with the wolves, and

now, as I sit in my snug room, miles away from Shesheep Lake, recalling that eventful night, I can close my eyes and fancy that I am again off the point watching with Ned, that I can see the deer and hear his warning shout as the boat swings around, and although inclined to laugh at my fear, I can hardly repress a thrill of recollection at what I believe now to have been a near proximity to a fearful struggle, if not death itself.

For Forest and Stream.
IOWA SHOOTING—1874.

THE writer thinks, perhaps, a few observations upon the late shooting season in Iowa, and some incidental remarks, may not be unprofitable to your general readers. We had a most favorable Spring during the breeding time of pinnated grouse, ruffed grouse, and quail, and the lovers of sport anticipated unwonted pleasure. The rains did not drown out their nests or interfere with their young. The 15th of August, eagerly expected by many, commenced the attack upon the prairie chicken. [The writer prescribes calling it by this name, as most of our Western sportsmen do, and not by the name of pinnated grouse.] Now while he enjoys most delectably the sport among them, he does not believe in the vanity of shooting simply for count or boasting of slaughter. He therefore declines the labor of an immense bag, and the gratification, if such it be, of beating any competitor for extermination. He believes in using, not wasting, every bird secured by well directed shot, over a faithful, trained dog, and no wanton slaughter for senseless pride of big numbers. If all our good and true sportsmen would unite in condemning the practice of shooting, not for legitimate sport, but for the empty glory of boast, birds would have a better chance, and hunters proper exercise and healthful pleasure. But this is probably digression. We have had fair grouse shooting, even though the time for the fun flew quickly away.

The writer has been shooting some in different parts of the State, finding the best locality towards its northern line. On the 15th of August himself and Charley, taking the Davenport and St. Paul Railroad, started for the terminus of the road, 124 miles distant, to Fayette, in Fayette county. Reaching this point near sundown, there was no time except for a little amusement with the rod and fly among the banks of the Little Sioux, and at any rate, in the dusk, we returned to our hotel, and retiring early to rest, were soon lulled to sleep by the music of a neighboring mill dam and the plaintive notes of the whippoorwill. We had a right royal breakfast upon our bass before the peep of day, when with horses and machine we started for Wilson's Grove, some ten miles due west. For four or five miles our way was timbered along the Volga, when we reached the open prairie and entered westward. We had with us two yearling setters, of good stock, pretty well house-broken, but strangers to game. Our primary purpose was hunting, not birds, but lands that belonged to the subscriber; but having flushed eight flocks of chickens along the road, we killed seventeen, and returned in time to renew a different sport on the Volga. Before the sun reached the horizon we were casting flies on the stream in the presence of a large number of anglers from the village, who looked down from the bridge in laughing mood and remarked upon our attempt to hook bass with such bait. But when a three pounder struck, leaping wildly from the water, and the shout went up, "there, he's got one!" they were silent and respectful. You know science, right or wrong, scientific or otherwise, always commands respect. A few more were taken, and we adjourned, for the shades of twilight were closing slowly over the western horizon.

Early in the morning we returned southward to the next station—Brush Creek—where, from all accounts and reports, we expected glorious sport among the pinnated grouse. But we were disappointed sadly, as the sequel will show. With a good team, and fair two seated hunting wagon, we struck westward some seven miles on the prairie, passed most of the cultivated farms, and reached the open, skirting prairie, where an isolated twenty to one hundred acre wheat stubble looked the very home of the bird we sought. The day being oppressively hot, we waited patiently the evening shooting, stopping at George Hazen's, who is a fair shot and lover of the sport. George is the owner of 100 acres of rich prairie land, a fine farm, with handsome improvements, and a very comfortable residence.

At about four o'clock in the afternoon George called his dog, as pure and pretty a young pointer as can be seen, and took a seat in our wagon with his muzzle loader. We crossed the meadow and reached the stubble, when the dogs began winding, and then tracking birds. Charley, in his eighteenth year, more eager for the sport than his seniors, leaped from the wagon and got two beautiful shots, bringing down a bird. Charley pulled first the bird fell, and George dropped his gun and struck for the bird, saying "I'm shot; I'm killed." Thumping up to him quickly, and seeing blood on his face, the writer asked if his eyes were injured, and upon receiving a reply in the negative, assured him that he was not wounded seriously, and began reproving the boy for carelessness. Immediately George, taking his part, said it was an accident; that he was looking for a quail, and that he was looking for a quail. But not another shot was fired, though numbers of birds were stood, flushed, and some started from the grass by our returning wagon. Giving George a good drink of generous stimulant, to relieve him from a nervous shock, and upon washing him and examining his condition, we concluded to return to town for surgical advice. Arriving in town, found, as anticipated and asserted, that the boy was looking for a quail. This was in accordance with repeated assurance on the way; it required, however, several good drinks to inspire any confidence in the assurance. Leaving him in the care of a physician, with the promise of return in a week with a bottle of the best, we started homeward. Our hunt was a failure by reason of the accident, or, if you please, carelessness, of a young sportsman who could not shoot a man beyond a bird.

A week subsequent, the writer and Charley returning, found George convalescent, but with near one hundred pel-

lets of No. 8 shot in his person. It was beyond question a double shot, bird and man; the pellets were penetrating, for they were discharged from a Parker breech loader, loaded with four drachms powder and one ounce shot, though the gun was not much for finish, metal, or style of workmanship.

But, as the well that ends well." George, baring his carrying weight, was recovering, and again we called upon him with the joyful, and had a pleasant, successful hunt, killing thirty-four chickens in an evening's tramp. Charley killed fourteen, failing to lower his bird but twice. George and myself were mostly lookers on from the wagon. We admired, took a drink, and felt safe from youthful indiscretion. Returning to Davenport we had a fair bag, and I have now in my kennel the pretty pointer recently belonging to George.

If not out of place, let me give you a shooting excursion in Iowa of other days. Some years ago, late in September, the writer and his brother were hunting fourteen miles south of Iowa City, on the river. With a true and splendid prairie dog—a pointer and retriever—we had hunted late in the afternoon until evening without success; but just as the sun was sinking beneath the western horizon we put up a large pack of from one to two hundred chickens, which rose and settled more than a mile distant in the tall, rank prairie grass. We could in the distance faintly discern their lighting place.

Said the writer, "Let's follow them."

"Agreed," was the reply, and away we started, quick step. Moore reached half the camp, up rose the yellow moon—full, round, and as beautiful as ever moon rose on prairie land or ocean. The twilight here lingers long and lovely—later, by far, than where the mountains rise to cloud the departing sun. We drew on the birds, and our dog Grouse came to a stand. His figure was rigid and splendid in the moonlight. Now, as we approached, was snarl, low tones, "Shoot right and left, and empty both barrels." In a moment more many of the birds were flushed, and four barrels were emptied. With Grouse we retrieved four dead birds, when one of the party was confident that he had killed two with his second barrel. We soon discovered and secured the fifth bird, and starting another, killed it, Grouse giving tongue at the same moment.

"Oh, John, you've shot my dog," exclaimed my companion.

"No reply was made," I killed my bird. Examining his dog with a light and finding blood on his haunches, he observed that my gun shot with terrible force—it was one of Wm. Greener's best. After we had petted the dog, and satisfied him, apparently, that it was all a mistake in the dark—for he was almost invisible below the line of horizon—he again swept out, and were soon on a stand.

To make a long story short, we returned between eight and nine o'clock to the house where we put up, with fourteen birds, all killed by moonlight in thirteen shots. This story looks a little extravagant, but it is nevertheless as true as gospel. The bird makes a distinct, black mark on the high background, whether moonlight or twilight, and if flushed near, as is most likely in every instance, becomes pretty sure to the gun that covers it.

In the early part of the season, in August, the bird has white meat; later it assumes the dark color of its parent. Some are inclined to think the flesh changes color by change of food; but the writer is satisfied that the change is after moulting and attaining full growth.

In a recent number of your paper, under date of 12th of October, 1874, a correspondent writes that the season for grouse shooting is about closing, as the birds are getting old, and beginning to moult. This observation and experience have satisfied me that they pack much earlier, soon after they become full grown and feathered. This period is dependent upon time of hatching and locality. During the late season the writer found them in pucks as early as the close of August, and driving them from the stubble to high prairie grass, had fine sport in thinning the brush. In the South some come earlier, and in the North later, which most probably makes a difference in their packing time. The time for finding them in flocks is very brief, and in hot, oppressive weather, when man and dog soon tire, and the bird when killed spoils quickly. By the middle of September, at the latest, they are generally well packed.

Thus far, I have run my pen on chickens. Permit me, now, to conclude, by saying my remarks to ruffed grouse. The shooting of this bird West will not pay, unless it be in the heavily timbered districts of Indiana. In the wooded bluffs which usually skirt our streams they are found, but not in such abundance as the writer has found them among the Alleghenies of Pennsylvania. There he remembers killing eight in a few hours near Lock Haven. Here he has not bagged more than a few birds in a day, and loves the deep, dark wilderness, with tangled thickets and gloomy ravines, with decaying logs. Our country is not much suited to its tastes, but we have a few specimens to fill the bill.

Quail shooting has not been remarkable, notwithstanding propitious breeding and favorable circumstances. Years ago quail were superabundant along the western shore of the Mississippi. When Jack Frost made his appearance in October, it was generally thought quail commenced running, and gathered along the water courses. In olden times they did gather by thousands on the banks of our river, and often many attempting flight across struck the water before reaching shore, and perhaps became a tasty bite for Mississippi cat fish of one hundred pounds. The running was ceaseless, and we ranging the banks in tens of countless numbers. My theory is that they came into the timber along the water from the open prairie for protection from our fearful Winters, and that they have now changed the programme because the prairies are now cultivated, and clustered with groves. They have food and protection from the darting hawk instead of the bleak, cheerless sea of prairie land. The writer has killed this to forty quail in a day, and we ranging the bluffs and his largest bag has not exceeded twenty-five in Iowa, and then the quail of the West is not the bird of the East. Touching quail West, I can almost say *quantum sufficit*. But there is one relief—the rabbit, or cotton tail, as my friend Brooks, of Philadelphia, calls him—jumps more frequently, an occasional flock of wild geese pass over the corn fields, pinnated, or ruffed grouse, is now and then seen, and the scene is so diversified.

When I commenced shooting quail West I was struck with their diminutive size and light weight. It is the opinion of some that there are two species—the larger, whose habitat is the Eastern and Middle States, and the smaller the Southern and Western Bird. Possibly the climate may

have much to do with the size and development of the birds, for beyond question there is a striking difference in them. But this is becoming a long winded article, and, for fear you might repudiate, it is most respectfully closed.

Davenport, Iowa, December, 1874. J. H. B.

BUCK FEVER.

WE had just pitched our camp, Tom, Hank, Ed., and I, on a headland running into Little Tupper Lake, which lies in that section of the Adirondacks between the Racquette Lake and the Cold River mountains. We had not seen a deer yet, and many were the boasts and bets as to who would shoot the first. Our guides had told us that all novices upon seeing their first deer had what is known as the "buck fever." They described it as a feeling of great "zonzeness." In fact, a becoming so debilitated as not to be able to hold a gun. Of course I had no fear.

Our morning Tom set all our hearts jumping by saying, "Well boys, we have got to shoot a big buck to-night, or starve, one or 't'other." All was commotion in camp, getting ready, cleaning guns, preparing cartridges, and fixing "bucks," a jack, by the way, being a small box, made of birch bark, with one side open, and containing two candles. This is placed in the bow of the canoe. On hearing a deer feeding in the lily pads, the candles are quickly lighted, and the animal, fascinated or bewildered by the glare, stands immovable. The least noise and he is gone like a flash. How we prayed for a dark night, and that it would not rain or blow. At last it came. The darkness settled down upon us thick and close. Not a leaf stirred, everything seemed asleep; even the frogs had stopped croaking as if to listen. But despite the seeming sleep of all things, we knew that out there in the night were many red deer, that, with uplifted heads were scenting the evening air, and whose sharp ears were strained for the slightest sound. In a whisper Tom says, "Are you ready boys?" (Our watches indicated ten o'clock.) "Yes," is the answer, and we go softly to our canoes and are soon being paddled swiftly across the lake. We take Smith's Inlet, and Hank and Ed., Rock Pond. Wedging myself in the narrow bow of the canoe, we say "good luck," and soon are lost to each other's sight in the thick gloom. The lake is soon crossed and we reach the inlet. The fog, and whispering wind, we hear from Tom, "Good luck, my brech loader, and set my teeth to stop the beating of my heart, for the least noise now, (if the deer has ever been shot at before) the dropping of gun or paddle, would banish all hope of getting a shot at him. The inlet is three miles long and ten yards wide, with pads nearly filling the whole stream. Through this we must go silently as the flight of a bird. Straining our eyes through the fog, and with our senses alert, we creep like some huge serpent, a shake of the boat by Tom warns me to listen. Splash! splash! splash! and then all is still. With trembling hands the candles are lighted and turned toward the sound. The trunks of the trees and the bushes look like spectres, with the fog settling around them like thin mantles. Many shapes, weird and grotesque, pass through the avenue of light. But regardless of all these, my eyes have become accustomed to the light, and are riveted on a deer, standing, looking blindly at us, and with the sight *I am struck with the palsy!* "To-m," I gasped, "shall I aim at his heart?" "Yes," whispered Tom. Then a long silence. "Why don't you shoot?" "I am going to," I said. Then another long interval of silence. "Tom," I queried, "there is something the matter with the lock; I can't put the trigger." "Don't get excited," he whispered, "and don't point my gun and try to pull the trigger. The muzzle points alternately at the top or bottom of the bushes, but for my life it won't go near the deer. "Shoot," hissed Tom. I make a desperate pull, and the gun goes off. Wonders upon wonders! the deer had never moved! There he stood, still as a statue.

"Another cartridge," says Tom, "and fire lower."

Once more I aim and away he goes. *Mirabile dictu!* there he stands, as if all of a cold clammy sweat, and my heart nearly pushes me out of the boat.

"Tom," I gasped, "is he dead?" "Load again and shoot low," is all the answer I get. What can be the matter with the gun? I can't find the hole to put the cartridge in. Once again I aim—bang! The bullet strikes the water two feet in front of the deer and splashes it all over him. With a snort like a wild horse, and a bound, like a rocket, he is gone.

Holding on to the sides of the boat to steady myself (for I felt cold, and the boat never was so cranky before) I said: "T-Tom, what a made that deer stand still so long?" He is a young one, and has never been shot at before, and was stupefied by the light," is the answer of Tom. "I was as cool as could be, wasn't I?"

"Yes."

"Yes."

"Yes."

"Well," I answered, "I am glad to hear it, for if I did miss him so many times, I had much rather have that told than to have it said that I was a fool." Picking up my gun with a steady hand, I aim at different objects, and the while feeling confident of not missing the next shot. Tom said we couldn't see or hear a deer in a mile yet, if we did at all. So I calm myself and enjoy the wilderness and solitude. More than a mile have we gone and no sound save

"The water: leap and gush.
O'er channelled rock and broken bosh."

when soap! my heart bumps as if trying to get out. And bark! splash! splash! splash! just to our right, and not more than six or eight rods off. Back glides the boat, and the prow is turned toward the noise. "Quick!" says Tom, "he's a big one," and the light flashes out to the shore. Near him is a steady hand, and a bound, like a rocket, he is thrown up and eyes like two burning coals, stood a buck, (seven years old, Tom said) the glittering of his tawny hide in the bright light, the sombre woods behind, the shining water in front, and all shut in by deep darkness. One awakening from a dream and seeing the picture, might have fancied the noble animal to have been chosen by the great god Pan, from out of the wild woods, to be monarch, and now he now being crowned by all different objects, in a second.

"Aim low," said Tom (and his voice trembled) and again I am pained!

"Shoot for—sake, right between the shoulders."

"Yes," came to my lips, but it never left them.

Clutching my gun, and aiming just where Tom told me to, at one of the bucks—for somehow I saw three or four now—the gun went off with a roar like a young cannon.

Then with all my inner man struggling to get out, I dropped the weapon, and seizing my knife, I yelled to Tom to put me ashore. "Bargain near it, I made a wild leap, and landed in three feet of mud and a foot of water. Through this I wallowed for the bushes. I had a presentiment I should find the buck somewhere.

"Quick, quick, Tom," I shouted, he will get away."

"I guess he will," said Tom; and then stopping and looking at him out of one eye (for the other was full of mud) I saw him, by the light of the jack, cutting out a quid of tobacco from a velvet bag near it.

"Tom," I roared, "this is awful—it's dreadful! That deer may be seeking some place to die in, and may be suffering. I should not be a bit surprised if he was crawling through the bushes this very minute, trying to get away from us."

"I should not wonder," said Tom—and he said or did nothing more.

Then it struck me that possibly I had missed again, and with the conviction came, silence. Not a word did I answer Tom's quiet encouragement, "You'll hit him next time!" Silently I was borne home, silently I crept under my little blanket, and pulled it over my head. But I had this consolation, that outwitted all my disappointment; if I did not shoot a deer, I had hit the "buck fever," for Tom said so.

DE. L. McGEE.

RICE LAKE.

FOR a long time we had heard from Indians and trappers that, back in the wilderness, a few miles from the iron pathway, that traverses this country, was a vast lake in which green wild rice grew, and to which the Fall ducks and snipe resorted in vast numbers to feed. Putting our light boat and Carlo, the prince of retrievers, and a curly-headed veteran on the train, we moved away, and in an hour were landed at Pillager Station on the Northern Pacific Railroad.

A team and driver that were to meet us here, were not on hand, so this necessitated a four-mile walk in quest of the aforesaid driver, who was found enjoying himself in his comfortable farm house on the banks of the most beautiful stream in the State—the Crow-Wing. True Moore's, for that is his name, was never known to let any one leave his house hungry, and as the sharp walk had given us good appetites, we needed no second invitation to dinner, to which we did full justice. This over, a spanking team hitched to an express wagon was driven to the door, so we got in while True turned his pack of dogs loose, and soon were off over the prairie about the grain the team struck that ran away with "Little Breaches." Finally the wild driver checked his team, and bringing them to a sober trot, drove quietly along till we reached Pillager again, where we carefully loaded our boat, tent, baggage, &c., in the wagon, and were off for Rice Lake.

As we walked along, the dogs racing about here and there, we were advised to look out for game, and soon the yell of Phil, a handsome specimen of a wood spaniel, put us on the alert as he dashed into a poplar thicket. A moment and we found ourselves right among a pack of ruffed grouse that kept every gun in the party busy for a few moments. Picking up eight of these handsome birds we moved along, and found another small flock a half mile further on, and with them two of those elegant, but stupid birds, called the Canada, or spruce grouse. These grouse will stay still on a tree, and almost allow one to take them by hand. Moore assured us that he had seen an Indian catch them on trees with a horse-hair noose, fixed to a small pole. We opened one of them and found its crop full of pine needles. Four miles over and we stopped at the outlet of the lake. A lumber shanty that stood on the bank of the stream was soon cleaned out, a fire started, the horses attended to, and after a hot lunch the boat was launched and started up the outlet, two of us on the bank and two in the boat.

A half mile of paddling and we entered the lake, or rather rice field, for we could not see any water save the narrow stream we were pushing our boat in. At the first report of the gun, (fired at a stray mallard which got up in a hurry and came down again in like fashion,) the mallards and teal arose with a noise like thunder all around us, and all over the rice fields as far as we could see, and for two miles, as fast as we could keep the breech loaders going, we had rare sport, while our friends on shore kept up a fusillade, and assisted by their dogs, made a good bag. Carried away by the excitement, we did not notice where we were going, so when it grew dark found that we were unable to find our way out of the rice; and to add to our trouble, the breech loaders had failed, and gave us the direction, so driving the paddle into the rice, with a vengeance we pushed and dragged the boat through and over the tangled masses of rice stalks, vainly seeking for the outlet or some familiar headland, until we began to think we should have to spend the night afloat.

"It is very tedious," as the veteran sportsman in the bow observed as he turned around and wiped the rain drops from his grizzled forehead, gazing around to see if he could discover the location of the outlet.

The rain came thicker and faster, the black clouds were gathering overhead, the rice field seemed to grow denser and denser, and our tired muscles almost refused to do their duty, when the welcome report of a gun, in the willows on shore, fired by one of our party, who, alarmed at our long absence, had started to go, gave us the direction, so driving the paddle into the rice, with a vengeance we pushed and dragged the boat through and over the rice, and, finally, wet through and dripping with perspiration, we struck the outlet and floated down to camp, glad enough to see the bright fire and rude shelter again.

Cleaning his breech loader by the fire was a new comer, a duck shooter and an old acquaintance, who, belated in the woods, had seen the stars, gazing around for him. He was a swabby old fisherman, dressed in "old country" sporting suit, a man of means and education, one who had wisely left the circumscribed limits of his boyhood's home, to seek for himself and family a home in Minnesota, where he can have all the land he wants and all the sport he has time to attend to.

The evening was spent in camp drying our clothes, cleaning guns and getting ready for the morning. The old fisherman, who was a swabby old fisherman, dressed in "old country" sporting suit, a man of means and education, one who had wisely left the circumscribed limits of his boyhood's home, to seek for himself and family a home in Minnesota, where he can have all the land he wants and all the sport he has time to attend to.

wagon long miles behind, were not in sight. He told us also of a huge moose stopping his team on the Leech Lake road, and playing about the affrighted horses like a cat till he had to get out of his wagon and drive the ungainly animal off with his whip. So passed the pleasant hours away as hours in camp usually pass, and we each sought our blankets and dreamed of the sport at daylight in the morning.

The fog was just rising from the swampy rice field when we were all again astir; the ducks were in swarms, and the ringing echoes of the fast shooting guns sounded far and wide through the dim woods. Rapid was the shooting, plenty were the ducks and heavy was the bag we made. May we be there again some pleasant morning with the same good fellows, is the heartfelt wish of

HAYTHAED.

AN IDLE IDYL.

VIEWING the long line of flat beach lapped by the ocean grim, with the constant liability of tangible terra firma to be submerged by the vast preponderance of fluid, one cannot but be impressed with the precariousness of mundane probation. It is covered with the ever changing, the ever shifting hills of sand that dot these arid salt flats. There is something almost supernatural in the wild surging of the breakers; and in the commotion of the white-caps afar out, now foaming and madly careering, and then gradually lulling into gentle placid whisperings. There is continuity with a vengeance, and without parallel.

Slitting here in the middle of Autumnal sunshine, the little sailboats peer forth from their myriad perforations in the earth, purblind, bald, and unaware of constituting a link in the great Darwinian chain. Snipe scurry along the beach and rapaciously snap up and gobble the molecules and all unconscious mollusks. Fish hawks emerge from the briny deep with "bunkers" in their cruel claws. The thatched roof of a wrecker's hut juts above a sugar loaf knoll. It is covered with sea shells and the door is propped up with a whale's jaw. Around the Point, toward the Bay, two huge reels for drying seines loom up like spectres, and a man winding inside of one, looks in the grey twilight like a restless spider.

One day the remorseless waves washed ashore the body of a sailor, a fair youth. On his right arm was tattooed the name of "Jacob West." A simple cross marked the spot where he was laid to rest, and his cross was "Resurrection." As if the name of Dogberry, this sobriquet was given him in a Pickwickian spirit, come to drive me home in the water cart. This worthy of five decades avers that he has been "once to meeting and twice to mill," and is in all respects an anomalous character. He "tinklers" around the place. He states, as the emaciated equine ambles leisurely along, that when he is "to him" he wears better raiment, that he is the best of his race, and has "nigh twelve hundred dollars in bonds and a purty mortgage." He affects polities, having served in the capacity of town constable. Though much given to practical jokes and dismal facetie, he yet has a heart for any fate. After his daily toil he explains the "Miracle of the Loaves and Fishes" to the uncounted sea-farers, and he loves to dwell upon the "beatific Parable of the Lily." He is a most interesting and interesting of his first wife. Said he proudly, "I planted Marier paid forty dollars for a unofany coffin with steel tacks. Poor Marier! she is better off, for she certainly was terrible pernicuity."

Dogberry came to grief at last. He looked upon N. E. rum when it was "rosy," and betook himself to Uncle Zebedee Folsom's oyster acre and pouldred, otherwise dredged up, some succulent bivalves, was apprehended and fined. As if this shadow fell upon him, his rascious pranks were heard no more, and presently he slunk away to his native heath, quite extinguished.

There is a grateful live and let live air about the household environs. Two rabbits burrow in amity in a snug hutch under the wide piazza, and a jowled ape, suspended from a friendly cave, by his "anecdote," grins and demonstrates, the while munching lazily, the apple he has procured. In the forenoon an ebony cat and shepherd dog bark upon the wharf, alternating in the care of seven new little shepherds. Drift wood from wintry wrecks forms the kitchen steps, and against them wallow several plump, pink pigs, accompanied by their ample maternal, rooting complacently, as if the days of her tiny offspring were not numbered. Happily so is ignorant of a Christmas dinner of his pig-skip embarked in the summer's glory and hisling of his helpless infants, is now and again incarcerated in a chicken coop, in order to pre-serve intact from its ruthless teeth unnumbered pieces of wearing apparel. He considers a soggy beaver, or rusty boot a tantalizing tid-bit. Then the cows answer to their names and submit, with cheerful alacrity to the lactical dispensation, after browsing the student of their patient eyes that expresses a wish for pastures new! or possibly a vegetarian paradise. Oh! the ineffable sumptuousness of a back log fire on a chilly afternoon! The resinous block, sawed from the hull of an ill-fated ship, crackles tunelessly; disclosing no horrors of death and hissing billows, and conjuring up no visions of beleaguered craft. Large green bolts that hold the staunch leaguers together, glow and seethe in the white embers. The cat purrs on the holder by the jamb, and the hand-irons glitter, vying with the polished "reflector" in which is browning a wheaten loaf. A chicken cooking on a spit is basted with drawn butter, and with the addition of roast potatoes, who shall say that this is not a royal repast?

Now the dogged weather-beaten sea dogs circle near the bluff and "draw the long bow." The "youngsters" roost clank in the ashes, and with protruding eyes and mouth agape listen to the terrors of the main. Dare we penetrate to the garret, where are stowed away rimey nautical apparences. A suggestion of spearpoint and pennyrail pervades it, and festoons of shrunken popples and beards of sea-birds, and the rimey veterans garnish the time-stained walls. There are veteran rifles, decrepit shot guns and unwieldy fowling pieces. There are trophies of gunning excursions hung upon the door, wings of plover, grey gull and yellow hammer, and claws and sharp nails of the kingfisher. From my window may be seen lumber, ice and oyster barges listlessly gliding by, and schools of pletoric porpoises floating with the tide. Happening to awaken at night, one hears the sea lions shoot our wake with the noise, while the light house lantern glows and beacons in the blackness.

Fire Island, Nov. 1874.

SARAH GOODYEAR.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

PROF. BAIRD'S REPORT.

ONE of the most interesting and important works issued from the Government printing presses in many a day, is the report of Prof. Baird, the United States Commissioner of Fisheries, a hand-book that cannot be excelled either in its thoroughness, or the manner in which the facts are presented. The work is divided into two general departments, the first being an "Inquiry into the decrease of food fishes," and the second into "The propagation of food fishes in the waters of the United States." The first part opens with an inquiry into the motives that led the Government to appoint commissioners to make a report on the fisheries and the cause for their decrease, and the result of their investigations. Of the corresponding researches of other nations he says:—

"A few years previous to the movement on the part of the United States in the establishment of a commission for the investigation of the fish and fisheries of its coast, the *Fischerei-Verein*, an association composed of several eminent naturalists, physicists, and statisticians of Germany, warmly urged upon its government the importance of prosecuting similar researches, recognizing equally with the United States that the only way of securing definite and practical results in the ways of protecting and improving the fisheries was to initiate a series of thorough inquiries into the general physical and natural history of the seas.

A commission was accordingly appointed by the German government to report upon the best method of securing the desired object. A report of what was needed was presented by the commission, which invited careful inquiry into the following points: first, the depth and character of the water, the peculiarities of the bottom, the percentage of salt and gain in the water, and the nature of its currents and temperatures; secondly, a minutely-detailed determination of the animals and plants found in the sea; and, thirdly, the distribution, mode of nourishment, propagation, and migration of the useful fishes, shells, crustaceans, &c. While this programme embraced the primary physical conditions of organic life in the sea, and their variations, the final object, of course, was a practical one, namely, the determination of the facts embraced under the third head. As, however, very little was known in reference to the natural laws of distribution, &c., of the useful animals, it became necessary to investigate them from a scientific point of view; so that the primary inquiries were strictly scientific, the deductions therefrom leading to the practical end.

The initiation of the Franco-German war interfered very materially with this programme, and it was not until 1871, and nearly at the same time with the American investigations, that operations were actually commenced. The commission consisted of Dr. H. A. Meyer, Dr. K. Möbius, Dr. G. Karsten, and Dr. V. Hansen, each gentleman having charge of some special branch, and all co-operating toward the common result. Fixed stations were established at various points for the purpose of observing the variations of atmospheric conditions, the daily changes of temperature of the water, and the occurrence of special phenomena of animal and vegetable life; and for several months in the year the commission, with its assistants, was engaged in researches at sea, prosecuted upon the government steamer *Pomorieania*, placed at its disposal, under Captain Hoffmann. Upon this work the commission has been engaged for three successive seasons, and has just published a report of its operations during the year 1871."

Of the cod fisheries of New England he says:—

"At all the various fisheries formerly prosecuted directly off the coast of New England, North of Cape Cod, the depreciation in that of the cod appears to be of the greatest economical importance. Formerly the waters abounded in this fish to such an extent that a large supply could be taken throughout almost the entire year along the banks, especially in the vicinity of the mouths of the larger rivers. At that time the tidal streams were almost choked up with the alewives, and the salmon that were stored for entrance in the Spring, and which filled the adjacent waters throughout a great part of the year.

As is well known, the erection of impassable dams across the streams, by preventing the ascent of the species just mentioned to their spawning grounds, produced a very great diminution, and almost the extermination, of their numbers; so that whereas in former years a large trade could be carried on during the proper season, now nothing would be gained by the effort.

Of late the attention of the legislatures of the New England States has been called to this fact, and to the importance of restoring their fisheries, and a great deal has been already accomplished toward that end. Unfortunately, however, the lumbering interest in Maine, and the manufacturing in New Hampshire and Massachusetts, are so powerful as to render it extremely difficult to carry out any measures which in any way interfere with their conveniences or profits; and notwithstanding the passage of laws requiring the construction of fish-ways through the dams, these have either been neglected altogether, or are of such a character as not to answer their purpose. The reform, therefore, however imperatively required, has been very slow in its progress, and many years will probably elapse before efficient measures will be taken to remedy the evils referred to.

It would, therefore, appear that while the river-fisheries have been depreciated or destroyed by means of dams or by exhaustive fishing, the cod fish have disappeared in equal ratio. This is not, however, for the same reason, as they are taken only with the line, at a rate more than compensated by the natural fecundity of the fish. I am well satisfied, however, that there is a relation of cause and effect between the present and past condition of the two series of fish; and in this I am supported by the opinion of Capt. U. S. Treat, of Eastport, by whom, indeed the idea was first suggested to me. Captain Treat is a successful fisherman, and dealer in fish on a very large scale, and at the same time a gentleman of very great intelligence and knowledge of the many details connected with the natural history of our coast fishes, in this respect worthily representing Captain At-

wood, of Provincetown. It is to Captain Treat that we owe many experiments on the reproduction of alewives in ponds, and the possibility of keeping salmon in fresh waters for a period of years. These general conclusions which have been reached as the result of repeated conversations with Captain Treat and other fishermen on the coast incline me to believe that the reduction in the cod and other fisheries, so as to become practically a failure, is due to the decrease of our coast fish in the quantity, primarily of alewives; and, secondarily, of shad and salmon, more than to any other cause.

It is well known to the old residents of Eastport that from thirty to fifty years ago cod could be taken in abundance in Passamaquoddy Bay and off Eastport, where only stragglers are now to be caught. The same is the case at the mouth of the Penobscot River and at other points along the coast, where once the fish came close to the shore, and were readily captured with the hook throughout the greater part of the year. That period was before the multiplication of mill-dams, cutting off the ascent of the alewives, shad, and salmon, especially the former. The Saint Croix River was choked in the Spring with the numbers of these fish, endeavoring to ascend; and the same may be said of the outlet of the outlet of the Saint John's Lake, about seven miles above Eastport. The lake in question is one of considerable size, and was visited by immense numbers of alewives, which could be dipped out to any extent, on their passage upward, while the waters of the adjacent bay were alive with the young fish on their return.

The fish themselves enter the waters of the streams in May or June, and return almost immediately after spawning to the sea. But they may be taken by the drift-nets along the shores as early as March and April; and, indeed, it is quite probable that the whole period of their abode in the salt water is spent adjacent to the rivers in which they were born. The young come down from the ponds in which they are hatched, from August to October, keeping up a constant stream of the young fish. In this way a supply of alewives was to be met with throughout the greater part of the year, and nearer the coast they furnished every inducement for the cod and other ground fish to come inshore in their pursuit.

It is true that the sea herring is also an attraction to these fish, and probably but for their presence our pollack, haddock, and hake-fisheries would be greatly diminished. Nevertheless, the appearance of the sea herring is less constant, and furthermore the sea herring are less constant on the coast, especially in shore, occurring as they do at stated intervals, when they come in from the deep sea to spawn. It is possible, too, that they are less easily captured by the cod, since they swim nearer the surface than the alewives. Corroboration of this idea is furnished in the testimony of Mr. W. B. McLaughlin, of Southern Head, Grand Manan, who informs me that he has seen only one stream in the island which ever furnished alewives to any extent was Seal Cove Creek, which discharges to the East of the southern extremity of Grand Manan, and into which these fish entered in immense numbers in the Spring. At that time cod, haddock, and pollack, as well as halibut, were taken in great abundance in Seal Cove Sound, between Hardwood Cove, on Wood Island, and Indian or Parker's Point, on the main island. They were to be met with during the greater part of the year, especially from May to January; and the fishery in the channel-way within a quarter of a mile of the shore was really more productive than on the banks much farther out to sea."

As this report is too valuable to be even summarized, and as it affords the very species of information which our fish culturists, and those interested in sea fishing require, we shall produce it from week to week as the state of our columns will permit.

LAND-LOCKED SALMON.

RECENT experiments with this fish have proved that it can be reared in ponds the same as trout, and that it "strips" as readily as any of its family. Mr. H. L. Leonard of Bangor Maine, has been experimenting with this species for the past year, and he has succeeded in getting from it about 400,000 eggs, which he now offers for sale. As they are the first in the market that we know of, they will no doubt meet a ready sale. The first from which the ova were taken were captured in Grand Lake stream, Washington county, Maine. They were "stripped" by the dry or Russian process in Mr. Leonard's pond, where they entered to spawn. The result of a short investigation proves that the milt of one male is sufficient to impregnate the eggs of four or five females, and that the larger portion of the young are likely to be hatched out early in Spring if the water is kept at a fair temperature. If the water is too cold they will not appear before March, but by increasing the temperature, which is usually 32° Fahrenheit, to 35°, they will present themselves a month sooner. These pretty creatures, when hatched in ponds and fed regularly, do not manifest any uneasiness about their confinement, but the old ones which are enclosed when they enter the fishways almost always die if they are not allowed to make their escape when they have deposited their spawn.

A few kept last winter in a pond in Massachusetts for the purpose of experimenting with them, died later in the season, it is supposed from a nervous irritation at their confinement, as they were constantly leaping and dashing about in a state of excitement, and finally refused all food. The youngsters, on the contrary, seemed to be content with their narrow house, and to thrive on their meals of finely ground cutfish. The old fish spawn every alternate year, and on such occasions they commence running up the streams about the latter part of July or the first of August, and continue until the middle of November, but they do not deposit their ova until late in October or early in the month following. When in this condition they are caught by the pisciculturist with hook and line, or seine, and "stripped" according to the process mentioned.

This fish will live in water having a temperature of 70°, but if kept in ponds there should be scope enough for them

to play about freely, and the water should have depth enough to give them an abundance of oxygen.

The best time to impound them is about the first of August, as they are then in good condition, and being well filled with ova their instinct of maternity is very strong, so that they will thrive in places which under other circumstances would prove most disagreeable to them.

They will live on excellent terms with the black bass, so those who have ponds containing the latter should by all means try to give them the former for companions, as it is presumed that both thrive better by this companionship.

If the land-locked salmon can be cultivated to a large extent in ponds, it will be a most important step in fish culture, and will be quite an event in gastronomy.

For Forest and Stream.

RAISING THE GRAYLING.

OUR friend Collins has given some very valuable items on raising this fish, and coming from one who has rather looked with an unfavorable eye upon their introduction, it carries great weight.

He may justly be proud of being the first to raise this fish, notwithstanding he says: "I do not see wherein consists their superiority to the brook trout, nor of what particular use they are, any how."

It has seemed strange to me why the introduction of the grayling should have been opposed in some quarters, unless it was by some very enthusiastic trout-worshipper, who could not bear a rival near the throne.

Mr. Collins is not an enthusiast; on the contrary he is a cool, observing man, generally careful as to his facts and inferences. He says they were larger at six months old than brook trout at the same age; this suggests rapid growth, and early maturity. And I claim a great superiority for them in the fact that they do not eat each other. This is a great point, especially in fish that seek their own food, as in large ponds and lakes. As to other points, it is a question of taste as to their gastronomic qualities. Seth Green don't like them, but has only eaten them in the spawning season. I ate them at the same time and liked them. Col. Skinner, of the *Turf, Field and Farm*, was eloquent over a grayling dinner at Sutherland's, and many others, among them the veteran angler, Hon. S. H. Ainsworth.

The "particular use" of the grayling seems to me to be to live in streams and lakes with the trout and not devour them; to furnish the angler with a new variety as "gamey" as his old favorite, and one to my eye and taste fully as beautiful, and as fine for the table.

Every one that visits my ponds allows that the grayling are much the handsomest fish in the water. I am glad to get this testimony from Mr. Collins as to their growth, and although he only had a hundred eggs, I hear from outside parties that he has done well with them.

My brother, who has had the care of my fish this season, says that *one trout will eat as much as six grayling*, yet the latter are plump and in fine condition. I have about sixty of the lot from the Au Sable, and they have grown considerably, and I do not hesitate to say that in my opinion they will become an equal favorite with the trout in the estimation of anglers, and much superior to them with the fish breeder, for the reasons given, viz: rapid growth, small feeders, and the absence of cannibalism. Mine have had only best lights; I never feed liver to my fish, for I cannot get it.

FRED MATHER.

SALMO QUINNAT.—The United States Fishery Commission is commencing to move the California salmon (*Salmo quinnat*), a little early, it seems to us, although we have not seen the young fish, and don't know how nearly the saes may be absorbed. Fred Mather has gone to Niles, Michigan, with a lot of the small fry, and the distribution will continue until the entire quantity on hand is disposed of. Private parties who wish to procure spawn of the California salmon can now do so by applying to Seth Green, of Rochester.

—Last week Fish Commissioners Major T. B. Ferguson and F. B. Downs, Esq., of Maryland, placed in the Marsh run, a tributary of the Antietam Creek, Maryland, four thousand salmon, averaging in size about one inch. The little beauties were hatched out in Baltimore county, from spawn obtained from fish caught in McLeod River, California. We are informed that fifteen thousand more will be placed in tributaries to the Potomac.

GREAT MORTALITY OF SHAD IN THE ST. LAWRENCE.—We find the following singular statement in the *Montreal Witness* of December 3d. It will at once engage the attention of the fish culturists on Lake Ontario, whose labor, we trust, has not been in vain.

"During the last few days the River St. Lawrence, opposite the city, has been literally filled by an immense number of small bright scaled fish, averaging two inches in length, and which have been identified by Mr. F. Cawthorne, who has shown us a sample, as young shad. The fish are floating dead and swimming down stream in such immense numbers that yesterday Mr. Cawthorne, while crossing to the island in a boat, could scoop them up out of the water by the handful. Such a phenomenon has, it is said, never before been seen in the Province of Montreal. The cause of many of the fish being dead is unknown, except that the great change of temperature in the last few days caught the little shad while they were not prepared for it. Shad ascend the rivers from the sea early in June to spawn, the offspring returning before Winter. If they were boxed up in oil, they would make an excellent substitute for sardines."

—Iowa has had 500,000 whitefish spawn placed in her ponds by the Fish Commissioner.

—A note from Mr. Atkins informs us that the spawning season at Bucksport lasted from October 31st until November 28th. Five hundred and nineteen salmon were re-captured, forty-one being females and 178 males. The whole number of eggs obtained was 3,039,000, which is 700,000 more than in any other year. The cost of collecting them is about \$2 per thousand against \$2.73 last year, and the ratio of eggs obtained to brooding salmon caught has been raised from 3,560 to 5,157. —*Maria Firmer.*

—The State Fish Commissioners have placed 3,000 salmon trout, for breeding purposes, in the ponds in the neighborhood of Newton, in the northwestern section of the State.

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.
DOMESTIC SPONGES.

IT is not generally known that many varieties of sponges are found growing on our own coasts. The sponges of commerce come principally from the Mediterranean, the Red Sea and West Indies, and the popular ideas of the nature of sponges are all derived from these. They are, however, only the dried remains, the soft parts which once coated the bare tracery of the skeletons kept for sale having been removed by maceration in water. When obtained by the divers they are quite solid, with a surface and consistency resembling a piece of liver. The large apertures, out of which the water pours in almost continuous streams, may be seen upon the skeletons, but the minute apertures, through which it enters, are visible only when the animal is living. Sea-lungs is certainly the most appropriate name in common use, for these animals are perpetually sifting into their porous bodies, through innumerable minute orifices, the sea water, and spouting it out again through the larger ones. These last are so like volcanic craters in aspect, that a round sponge may be very aptly compared with the rugged, volcano-specked photographs of the moon. The comparison is still more complete when the animal is in full and vigorous action, since the streams of water spouting with great force bring with them immense numbers of small pellets, the refuse matter, or excrements, which may be compared to the stones accompanying the fiery stream from the mouth of a crater. The interior is a network of canals lined with a membrane composed of minute animals or cells, each one of which takes into its interior the floating animalcules, digests them, and casts forth the refuse. This floats on in the channel, which becomes larger and larger by the addition of other canals, each leading from some minute orifices in the surface, and each bearing its burden of refuse, until finally, like a swollen sewer, the enlarged canal shoots forth its burden through one of the craters into the open sea. The water is drawn in by the action of the innumerable cilia, or hair-like projections which cover the surface, each little cell of the lining membranes of the canals being furnished with one. These move with such unanimity and force that the water is perpetually drawn in through the innumerable surface pores, and then by the pressure thus created forced out through the points of least resistance the larger canals and openings. The sponges of commerce, however, are only representative of one division, the true horny or keratose sponges; those the skeletons of which contain no spicules at all. These are not represented on our North coast at all, except by a series of forms such as *Chalina arbuscula* (Verrill), *Chalina oculata* (Bowerbank) and *Isodictya*, which have a network of horny threads, but when examined by the microscope these are found to be largely composed of minute spicules, or needles of stiff, hard, flinty texture. These lead into *Haliclondria*, *Chiona*, etc., which, upon our coast, in the shallow waters, represent the next division, or true silicious sponges. In these the spicules are united by a very small quantity of horny matter, or none at all, and are of many and varied forms. The prickling sensation experienced in pressing the common, flat, yellow sponge, suberates found in Martha's Vineyard, is due to these spicules, which penetrate the pores of the skin and cause considerable irritation.

The most interesting of these is the *Chiona sulphurea*, which begins its existence by penetrating the interior of shells, clam shells being a favorite resort. It speedily increases until the shell is entirely honey-combed, the large exhalant orifices penetrating completely through to the surface on either side. When there is nothing more to conquer it spreads into the outer world in a yellow, solid mass, with a thick outer rind. Here it voraciously undertakes the consumption of sand, gravel, stones, or anything else which touches its surface, but these being impenetrable, it has to content itself with growing wrong. Then it forms those large, coarse-looking yellow masses so frequently brought up from the bottom by the fisherman. The next division of the sponges are called calcareous, their spicules consisting of lime. These are little bottle-shaped masses, open at one end.

PROF. S. V. VERRILL.

SPITZBERGEN MAMMALS.—The animals of Northern countries are few in number. According to recent reports the mammals of Spitzbergen and Nova Zembla, consist chiefly of seals and whales. The terrestrial mammal-fauna comprehends only two species of lemming (*Myodes torquatus* and *M. agensia*): the arctic fox, common fox, and wolf and sea-bear among the carnivores, and a single ruminant—the reindeer—seven species in all. The birds are more numerous, though here again the marine species far predominate, the land-birds being only ten in number out of a total of fifty. Amongst the former we are surprised to see recorded

as an accidental visitor the Hoopoe, usually considered as rather an inhabitant of the tropics, but of which a single straggler was captured in Southern Spitzbergen by a merchant-vessel in August, 1868. Reptiles are conspicuous only by their absence in Spitzbergen and Nova Zembla, but of fishes thirty species are recorded as having been obtained on various parts of the coast, all belonging to known forms either of the Atlantic or of the waters of Northern Asia.

THE SCARCITY OF WOODCOCK.—It is noteworthy, if not singular, that the same complaint is heard in England as here, of the unusual scarcity of woodcock this season. Is this merely a coincidence, or is it possible that we are to read the speedy extinction of this bird in its rapid annual decimation? A letter from our correspondent, Jackson Gillbanks, written at Carlisle, Nov. 14th, says:—

"Our woodcock are very scarce this season. Although mine is a noted place for them, I have not yet seen one. They become fewer every year, (though many breed here now,) and will eventually become extinct."

THE BLUE BACK TROUT.

PHILADELPHIA, DEC. 1, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In response to the call for information concerning this truly interesting fish, I would communicate the following items, which I hope may not prove altogether devoid of interest to your readers. Some three years ago my attention was first called to this fish, that well-known woodsman and hunter, Noy Benedict. It was while camping on Nardvay's Pond, not far from his dwelling, that I engaged him as guide to take me to a beaver pond that lay back in the forest some six or seven miles. He assured me that this pond abounded in brook trout of a fine size, and most delicious flavor. From his account I anticipated rare sport, as the pond was seldom visited by anglers. I am glad to be able to say that my most sanguine expectations were more than realized. Such a day's sport seldom falls to the lot of the most enthusiastic and persevering angler. Some day I may give your readers the record of it. While on our way tramping through the woods, among other questions Benedict asked me if I had ever seen a blue back. On replying I never had, he gave me an account of the fish that excited a special interest in it. I could not but be must be a new species of trout, and from that time became anxious to obtain a specimen for examination. While at Rangleys Lake during last season I made the acquaintance of that veteran hunter and guide, George Soule, a most trustworthy and intelligent man, who has lived some forty years on or near the waters of Rangleys and Richardson lakes. From him I received similar statements in regard to the blue back. I engaged him to secure and send on a box of them some time during the past month. For some reason or other they have not yet come to hand.

In the meantime, however, I received a fine specimen from my son residing at Bangor, Maine, which he wrote me was out of a lot of ninety-five sent from Rangleys to E. M. Stillwell, Fish Commissioner. I infer that it was one of the same lot of fish sent to me by Page of New York. I spent some time in making a critical and scientific examination of the specimen and became fully satisfied that its distinctive characteristics were such as to constitute a new species. I searched in vain to find any description or even mention of this singular fish in such works on ichthyology as I possessed, or had access to. In view of this fact I took the specimen to the Academy of Natural Sciences as a donation, and at the stated meeting of the members on Tuesday evening the 17th ult., gave a minute description of it, pointing out the specific differences between it and the *salmo fontinalis*.

There was an unusually full meeting, and the members all seemed to be much interested in what was regarded as a new species, for none of them had ever seen the fish before, or met with any description of it. I was requested to write out my description and to propose a name. I did so, giving the name of *salmo cervinoides*, regarding it as a distinct and heretofore undescribed species of the genus *salmo*. It was referred to the Standing Committee on Ichthyology. A day or two after this meeting Prof. Leidy, acting Secretary, suggested to me that I should send it to Prof. Baird, of the Smithsonian Institution, at Washington, for his opinion. Dr. L. kindly consented to send it on for me, and this evening handed me Prof. Baird's letter, to use as I pleased.

The following is a copy of his letter in reply, and is quite to the point:—

UNITED STATES COMMISSION, FISH AND FISHERIES,
WASHINGTON, NOV. 27, 1874.

DEAR LEIDY:

I shall probably find the specimen of blue backed trout at the Smithsonian when I go over this morning, but I do not need to see it to answer the question in regard to it. They were described many years ago by Girard as the *salmo agassizii*. We receive specimens nearly every year from Rangleys. It is apparently quite distinct from the common brook trout.

Yours very truly,

DR. JOSEPH LEIDY.

Academy of Sciences, Phila.

S. P. BAIRD.

P. S.—The fish has come, and is the *S. agassizii*. It will go back tomorrow. See description in Proceedings Boston Natural History, Vol. IV, 1854.

In referring to the above volume I find that the blue back was described and named by Chas. Girard as far back as October 20, 1852. His description is very accurate and interesting, and was given to the Academy of Natural Sciences at Boston subsequent to a visit he made to Rangleys Lake. He speaks of the fish as being more delicate even than the brook trout in its edible qualities. The specific name given by Girard is derived from the aboriginal name of Rangleys, and indicates its locality rather than any specific characteristic. I have been much interested in the contributions of Geo. S. Page in regard to this fish, appearing as they have just subsequent to my own inquiries in a similar direction.

C. A. KINGSBURY.

Mr. Eugene Blackford, of Fulton Market, to whom a lot of these fish were consigned, as noticed by us some weeks since, has kindly handed us the subjoined letter from Mr. Milner, which is in reply to a letter of special inquiry from him respecting the blue backed trout. This letter was not received in season for publication in our last issue:—

UNITED STATES COMMISSION, FISH AND FISHERIES,
WASHINGTON, NOV. 25, 1874.

DEAR MR. BLACKFORD:

The specimens of the Oquassos trout came to hand and were specially valuable for their bright spawning colors, which were not well retained in the alcoholic specimens we had before received; besides, they were suitable for photograph and cast, which is not the case with specimens in alcohol.

You ask for distinguishing characteristics between them and *salmo fontinalis*. It is not very easy to define *S. fontinalis* from others and similar species, because it ranges through a great variety of forms, which differ in the general form of the body; the shape of the head, the teeth on the vomer, and other characters. I enclose you two drawings, displaying the most constant points of difference between *salmo oquassus* and *salmo fontinalis*.

The type of form in *S. oquassus* is much more slender, with a tendency in its different parts to prolongation not seen in the brook trout. Thus the length of the fish, compared with the thickness, with the length of the head, the thickness of the head to the length, the pectoral fin prolonged to a slender point, the two lobes of the caudal extended in the same way, showing a decided fork, and the opercular bones prolonged into a more acute angle.

On the contrary, the maxillary bone extends much less far, back of

the position of the eye, or toward the hinder end or blade of the lower jaw in the Oquassos trout.

The interopercular bone is much larger in *S. oquassus* and the suboperculum is wider.

The tail in *salmo fontinalis* is more flattened than in any species it is likely to be confounded with. The drawings show a comparison of the caudal fin when spread and when partially closed. I think the most of these characters will be found constant, even under the varying forms the brook trout assumes.

Do you ever get any salmon trout or Lake trout from Hamilton county New York: from what DeKay called Louis Lake or Lake Louis? I've could obtain one or three they would be very valuable in the study of the lake-trouts. In fact, the lake trouts from inland waters generally are desirable.

Yours,

JAMES W. MILNER.

To E. G. BLACKFORD, New York.

[The foregoing letters, it seems to us, cover the ground of inquiry pretty thoroughly.—Ed.]

OFFICE OF PHILADELPHIA "SCHIETZEN-VEREIN,"
PHILADELPHIA, December 3, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
By changing "our" in the MSS into "your" in your issue of December 3d, page 265, the whole of my last item is rendered perfect nonsense. The MSS reads distinctly "In the last issue of our paper" (meaning the *Schützen-Zeitung*). Please have this corrected. A. VON LEIKNAH.

RIPE SHAD IN DECEMBER.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y., December 4, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As I came past the fish market last evening I saw on the slab a fine shad, weighing 4 pounds, full of eggs, and to all appearances just ready to spawn. It was "taken yesterday" (according to the Hudson River, about three miles below here, between Verplanck's Point and Stony Point), in a trout net for bass. The fish sold for \$3. I was told by an old fisherman standing by, that half grown shads are frequently caught while fishing for bass at this season of the year, but that he never saw or heard of anything like this—a ripe female shad in the Hudson in December. Thinking it might interest some of the readers of your very interesting journal to know of these facts, I therefore write you.

S. H. M.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., November 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of the 23rd inst., I note the remarks on the capture of an albino, *Columbus septentrionalis*, in Salem Harbor, Mass., by "R. L. N." After passing through some three or four hands, I have the good fortune to be the present owner of the specimen, and most acknowledge it to be one of the finest and most striking specimens of albinism I have ever seen. Mr. "R. N." speaks of not having heard of albinism occurring among water fowl. To be sure, it does not occur as frequently in this class of birds as in some others, though I have seen fine specimens of the *Anas boschas*, *Querquedula discors*, *Perdix borealis*, *Harporhynchus*, *Meleagris gallopavo*, and *Meleagris gallopavo*, pure white, with the exception of the feet, which had a decidedly yellowish cast, and partial albinism in the *Bernicla brenta* and *Aythya vitellina*. I can call to mind some forty or fifty different species in which I have seen this freak of nature represented, some pure white, some pied, while others bore but slight traces. I, for one, shall be pleased to see an account of the capture of any specimen of albinism noted in the columns of your paper, of which I am a constant reader. Yours truly,

REUBEN DEANE.

THE WHEELER EXPEDITION.—This expedition has returned from its arduous labors in Arizona and New Mexico. Dr. Rothrock, the botanist, has collected about 900 species of plants, averaging 12 specimens to the species. Many of these will doubtless prove new to science. Special attention was paid to the timber, its abundance and quality, with reference to economic purposes. The forage plants were also carefully studied, and attention was given to a statement of their quality and quantity, with reference to their grazing properties in the forthcoming report. Many of the plants now attracting attention among florists are found very abundant in Arizona.

Professor Henshorn, the zoologist of the expedition, began his collections about the middle of June at Fort Wingate, and worked south to the Sonora line. He has collected about 1,000 specimens of birds, with a large number of insects, snakes, &c., which have been sent forward to Washington, and which will be eventually placed in the Smithsonian Institution. Quite a large number of birds new to our fauna have been found.

Among other discoveries made was what is believed will prove to be a new variety of deer. It is of very diminutive size, and with this exception nearly resembles the common white-tailed deer. It is found in great numbers all through the southern portion of Arizona territory. The meat of a full-grown doe, after being divested of the entrails, hide, &c., only filled a camp kettle, and was very delicious eating. A fat four-pronged buck weighed only sixty pounds. Grasshoppers were found with colors brilliant and beautiful as the butterfly, and of great size. Fully developed black grasshopper was over three inches long.

EVOLUTION OF THE HOG.—The predecessors or ancestors of the hog, Babirusa, and similar existing animals, are being gradually brought to light by modern paleontological studies. One of these nearest the domesticated form has been found in the miocene of France, and is referred to the genus *Pelechocarpus*. It is also related to the peccaries, which appear to have existed during the same early period in North America in considerable abundance. Their existence in South America at the present time is one of many indications that that region has not advanced in respect to its fauna as rapidly as our own and the old continents. Another miocene genus of hogs is the *Eotherrion*, which has left remains in France and North America. The common species of the Nebraska beds is the *E. mortoni* of Leidy, which was as large as a pig. Its front teeth are much developed, at the expense of the hinder ones; and it had bony tuberosities on the under jaw, in the positions now supporting wattle in the hog. Prof. Cope of Hayden's United States Survey discovered during the past season in Colorado much the largest species of *Eotherrion* yet known. The skull was longer than that of the Indian Rhinoceros, and the tuberosities of the lower jaw were greatly developed. The front pair formed divergent branches on the lower front of the chin, so that it appeared to bear a horn on each side, which the animal doubtless found useful in rooting in the earth. The species was semi-aquatic in its habits, like the Hippopotamus and the Dugong; but while these are furnished with extraordinary developments of the lower incisor teeth for tearing up their food, the *Eotherrion ramoum* is the only animal known which possessed horns in the same position and for the

same purpose. A still older type of hogs—which may claim to be the predecessor in structure as well as in time of all known genera—is the *Achoanodon*, Cope, from the Eocene of Wyoming. The *A. insensu* was a powerful beast, larger than a bear, with a comparatively short head, and with the uninterupted series of teeth which belongs to all the oldest forms of the mammals and to the higher quadrupeds.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, {
New York, Dec. 9, 1874. }

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending December 5th, 1874:

One Mottled Owl, *Scops asio*. Presented by Mr. Chas. M. Schieffelin.
Three Guinea Pigs, *Cavia capensis*, *Lib.* Brazil. Presented by Mr. H. A. Brown.

Two White-fronted Geese, *Anser albifrons*. Received in exchange.
One Muscovy Duck, *Anas domestica*. Presented by Mr. Samuel Smith. W. A. CORKIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

FERNS AS A DECORATION.

THE little tuft of ferns, spoken of heretofore, gives us a hint how to use the evergreen beauties of the forest. How well they are adapted for decorative service; how nicely they adjust themselves to the elegances of social life! Our native ferns are numerous, handsome, and, intermingled with a tasteful hand, manifest in their arrangement many original creations not devoid of artistic beauty. There may be found in our American and English ferns an almost limitless variety of beautiful ornament for house and public decoration. Why not, then, make use of them? They have all their uses—the love of the beautiful in the last floral offerings of Autumn seems to me particularly appropriate. We should receive them as a thankful recognition of God's universal bounty to us as exhibited in the changing seasons, so wonderfully developed in his crowning the landscape with a chaplet of enduring flowers. We need not seek far to find many of the last leaves of the season so well adapted for use. Go with me to the woods; look beneath that old willow, beside that old gray rock, and behold the clusters waiting to be plucked. Is it not exceedingly brilliant for a fern? Truly one would hardly believe his own eyes. Yet so it is. Here we have only to turn around to behold another plant we would add to our collection. Carefully pluck this green crested lastrea. This will give a fine contrast to your scarlet maple leaves. Now for a clump of this prickly *polystichum*. Then spray leaves, like this maiden hair, is just what you want. Here is a rare old wild plant of the deep woods, not often found; but its scariness adds to it a wealth of beauty. It is the red veined wild calladium. Carefully remove it, and as carefully place it in your basket. Now, after gathering these purple wild asters, we have all we desire for our table decoration.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

THE FALL OF THE LEAF.

THE phenomenon of the "fall of the leaf," common as it is, is very difficult to obtain satisfactorily. The following are the facts, so far as we understand them, which are exceedingly interesting and instructive. It seems that Nature begins the provision for separation almost as soon as the leaf is born in Spring. When first put forth into the atmosphere the stalk of the leaf, supposing one to be present, is continuous with the stem. As the leaf and its stem grow, however, an interruption between their tissues (fibrous and cellular) occurs at the base of the leaf stalk, by means of which a more or less complete articulation or joint is gradually and ultimately formed. This articulation is produced by the continuation of the growth of the stem after the leaf has attained full growth, which it generally does in a few weeks.

The growth of the leaf being completed, the base of its petiole, or foot stalk, is no longer able to adapt itself to the increasing diameter of the stem, and a friction between that base and the stem necessarily ensues; the excision advances from without inward, until it finally reaches the bundles of woody fibers, which form the main support of the leaf. While, however, Nature is forming a wound, she is at the same time making provision to heal it, for the cuticle or epidermis of the stem is seen to grow over the surface of the scar, so that when the leaf is detached the tree does not suffer from the effects of an open wound.

The provision for separation being thus completed, the leaf is parted from the stem by the growth of the bud at the base, the force of which, even in autumn, is sufficient. Therefore, as soon as the glorious colors of the Autumn leaves begin to fade, this provision for separation is completed, and the winds sing their death dirge as they carry them away from their Summer's home on the branches of the trees, and scatter them in countless numbers upon the ground.

The fall of the leaf is therefore the result of a regular vital process, which commences with the first formation of the leaf, and is only completed when it is no longer useful to the tree. There is no decaying, however, that the frosts of Autumn, by suddenly contracting the tissues at the base of the leaf stalk, accelerate the fall of the leaves. All must have noticed, on a frosty morning in Autumn, that the slightest breath of air moving among the decayed and dying leaves will bring them in complete showers from the trees to the ground.

The leaves of the beech, hornbeam, and oak, die in Autumn, but frequently remain attached to these trees throughout the Winter months, provided that the trees are not so situated as to be exposed to violent winds. Such leaves, when examined, will be found to be continuous with the stem, and therefore without that articulation or joint which so naturally assists in the separation of the leaf from the tree. Those dead leaves fall off when the new leaves are put forth in Spring; they are, in fact, pushed off by the expansion of the stem when the growth of the season commences. The leaves of evergreen trees and shrubs, and of coniferous trees, as the pine and fir, do not fall in Autumn, but in Spring, when the growth of the season is proceeding, and as this annual leaf fall is only partial, consisting of one half or one third at a time, there is always a sufficient number of leaves left on such trees to keep them clothed with perpetual verdure. Hence it is

that their foliage consists of leaves which have been attached to the stem from one to three or five successive years.—*Garden.*

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

M. SALMON, Pennsylvania.—I have upwards of 250 apple trees, some four years old and some a number of years older. Last fall the leaves began to curl up, looked as though they had passed through a fire—and so badly were they injured from some unknown cause that the young twigs died. In one or two localities, quite near together, all the varieties died in the scion. What is it? Is it blight? Please tell me.

It is quite difficult to give an adequate answer to a question like yours, lack of personal observation being unfavorable to a correct solution of the evil you desire to rectify. We think in your case the land is exhausted from over-cropping, and needs potash, lime, bone manure, and good strong barn manure; and, what would be the best rectifier of all, if easily attainable, slaughter house manures spread upon the surface of the soil and deeply ploughed in. Give your trees a careful scooping and a good trimming, cutting back thoroughly the long twigs of your young trees. To this add a wash made as follows, namely—One part cow manure, fresh from the yard; one part stable manure, new and free from straw; one part loam, or clay; half part of pulverized charcoal, and half pound potash. Add water to render this admixture the consistency of paint, and apply with a whitewash brush. This will restore your orchard to bearing and thriftiness if anything will.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

B. R. M., Pennsylvania.—The snail you send is a garden snail of the order or family *Phragmocephala*, generally called slugs. It is sometimes found beneath melons in the garden, and upon choice fruit, particularly peaches and pears. One kind eats the leaves of many garden plants, and some are very troublesome to the farmer in other ways beside eating fruit, &c. The species you send are very cold well, and quite hearty. I gave them some fresh leaves, tender and succulent, and they immediately thrust out their little horns, or feelers, and commenced eating at once. They have some characteristics of the true snail, as they are termed. Both eat in the night, and their habits are to be found in damp places—under logs, beneath loose boards and decaying soils, or stones; among the grass in Massachusetts, and under stones in short grass, in great numbers in all places of dampness. They do not hibernate, and cold makes them torpid. Cold weather kills them; warmth gives them life. They are particularly troublesome in gardens. Dry lime and sulphur is an antidote for them. There are a great number of these slugs and snails, belonging to many classifications, and they are quite interesting as a microscopic study.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

THOMAS BOYDEN, Missouri.—The insect you sent in a phial came safely to hand, and in good condition. It is a prominent, injurious insect, noticed, among several others, by Mr. Riley, of the Agricultural Experiment Station, and a new enemy found upon the cucumbers in Massachusetts as well as in your region. It is the *Phorebia nitidula*, and is the offspring of a small caterpillar, which perforates the cucumber when about the size for pickling. One worm will destroy a cucumber, by causing it to rot. There is no remedy for its ravages yet found. We conclude, from several microscopic examinations of this insect, made during the last Summer, that it is very tenacious, and is not likely to become troublesome, at least in this section.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

L. L. S., Orange, N. J.—We would meet your enquiry—"Would not planting trees around a low pond hole correct the atmosphere?"—I am not a horticulturist. How large is your pond of water, and how deep is it? Is it surrounded by vegetation growing into the edges from its borders, and does the water get low and remain so for days and weeks? If such is the case, you should first drain the water from this low pond hole, then cover it with soil, and you need not set out any trees upon it. You evidently have a good plantation for a cranberry ground, and with a little labor you might make it so. Sprinkle the soil with a good and wholesome healthy loam and a fine cranberry plant.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

HELEN BARRY, Chelsea, Mass.—The trouble with your pet canary is from the presence of a great multitude of parasites, which look like a red powder, or rust, at the top of the wire cage. These are often found in the cages of canaries, goldfinches, and other singing birds. When such is the case the bird will be continually picking himself, and appears restless and wretched, and will die at last, with all your washing and care, unless you take it from the cage and, with a candle flame, burn carefully and thoroughly every portion of your cage, at least the top, sides, &c. By doing you will get rid of the parasites, and your bird will be all right, and in good voice as ever, and at once warbles forth his thanks for your care and attention. If you could only examine the biting apparatus of these little parasites, you would cease to wonder at the uneasy restlessness of your bird.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

WM. LANDOR, Nyack, N. Y.—The package of pens and beans you send to our address was received. The pea contains the pea weevil (*Bruchus pisi*) of Linn., and the beans contain the *Bruchus fabre* of Riley. They are the common weevil. You should notice them in the time of the young pods of beans and peas. You will observe them attached to the outside of the pod at this season of their growth. These eggs contain the young grubs, which, as soon as the pods are hatched out, can turn the pods into ruin, and establish themselves. So minute is the hole made in their passage that you cannot notice it. Now the work is done. Here begins its insect life and after transformations. In the pea one weevil lives, and you never find but one. You cannot well prevent their entrance into the seed, but you can hope for a good autumn crop. Some farmers recommend putting the seed over for two years in tight vessels. Camphor will kill them, and prevent their depredations in the bean and pea. Put an ounce of camphor in a bag, and place it in your tight tin box of beans and peas, and the weevil will not trouble you. Peas and beans that are the product of the latest planting are not usually affected with weevil. Give yourself no trouble concerning these weevils. There are other and much worse enemies to the farmer than these.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

H. L. B., South Falmouth, Mass.—The animal you so carefully enclosed in the tiny box came safely to hand. It is known as *Chalcid latellus*. This insect is found under the bark of trees and shrubs, and about old stumps under the familiar name of the wood tick. It is oval shaped, brown in color, and possesses a remarkable tenacity of "holding on" to a subject. It has long antennae, and is a very uncomfortable companion to encounter at any time or at any place. It is often found near the sea shore, and is sometimes mistaken for the moss chelifer.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

The Kennel.

BEAGLE HUNTING.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New Orleans *Picayune*, writing from East Baton Rouge, discourses on beagles in this wise:—

"Imagine an ordinary fox hound with his legs cut down about half their natural length and bowed like those of a bull terrier, with nose even elongated beyond that of the hound, and ears of equal flatitude, and body rounder and chunkier; give him the same tremendous power of yelping and howling—on every and too often on unsuitable occasions—and you have a faint idea of the beagle.

With some eight or ten of these animals we started one bright day on a "rabbit" hunt. Unlike the deer hunt, the mimic substitute involved a short walk and a luxurious promenade through a dry and well beaten field, interspersed with briar patches. The beagles were called together by the assembled hounds from a cow-horn by a young Creole mounted on a mustang pony. The beagles responded to the horn with prolonged yells. Then, at a signal, they struck into the briar patches and disappeared from sight. What they were doing, what progress they were making, could only be judged from their yells. When these were faint and intermittent, we were told that a trail was struck; when they grew quicker and louder, the trail was strong; and when at last the whole pack burst out in one continuous yelp, we were told to look out, which we did very closely on our side, whilst our companions, forming a "quadrilateral" around the bushes and the beagles, were alike vigilant on their side. Bang! bang! from two guns announced the better fortune of my two companions, when, forgetting my orders, I rushed to their stands and, with a brace of hares lying prone on the grass, and their slayers coolly reloading their guns, whilst the pack had emerged from the bushes on my side and were in full chase of a fine hare, which I had missed the chance of arresting in his course by the breach of discipline in abandoning my post. But the fleet little mimic hounds were not to be so easily fooled. The young Creole on the mustang joined in the chase and pushed the beagles to their full speed, until they had struck into a brush, where they pounced on him, and were about to devour him, when their master arrived in time to arrest their strongly-developed carnivorousness. After this little lesson, I comprehended the whole scheme of this style of hunting. At the next engagement I stood to my post, and had the satisfaction to get the first shot and to bag a fine cotton-tail. The next gratification was the beagles, who licked their jaws approvingly as I shook my victim over their heads. And so the hunt proceeded—the indefatigable little keen-scented, bowlegged brutes peering into every briar bush, rooting up every suspicious-looking grass tuft or knoll, and inquiring in every retired post and corner for poor Molly, and never resting until she was discovered, and sent in wild and fleet terror careering across the field under the fire of some half a dozen first-class marksmen. Fortunately here to escape beagles and barrels, if she only had the sagacity to emigrate, and not, as is her foolish habit, return to the scene of her great peril and escape. Thus after a few hours of this easy and pleasant sport we managed to bag about a dozen fine fat hares, which we found delightful food for next day's breakfast and dinner. Another trial of the same sport was equally successful and satisfactory, confirming our decided preference for hare hunting with beagles over deer hunting with stag hounds, in the sneaking style of that sport known as driving, or of duck hunting in a damp and unsteady pirogue, or up to your thighs in water and mud, and with so tricky, uncertain and watchful an adversary to deal with.

We recall all that we have said in depreciation of the merits of beagles and satisfactory, confirming our opinion as I shook my victim over their heads. And so the hunt proceeded—the indefatigable little keen-scented, bowlegged brutes peering into every briar bush, rooting up every suspicious-looking grass tuft or knoll, and inquiring in every retired post and corner for poor Molly, and never resting until she was discovered, and sent in wild and fleet terror careering across the field under the fire of some half a dozen first-class marksmen. Fortunately here to escape beagles and barrels, if she only had the sagacity to emigrate, and not, as is her foolish habit, return to the scene of her great peril and escape. Thus after a few hours of this easy and pleasant sport we managed to bag about a dozen fine fat hares, which we found delightful food for next day's breakfast and dinner. Another trial of the same sport was equally successful and satisfactory, confirming our decided preference for hare hunting with beagles over deer hunting with stag hounds, in the sneaking style of that sport known as driving, or of duck hunting in a damp and unsteady pirogue, or up to your thighs in water and mud, and with so tricky, uncertain and watchful an adversary to deal with. We recall all that we have said in depreciation of the merits of beagles and satisfactory, confirming our opinion as I shook my victim over their heads. And so the hunt proceeded—the indefatigable little keen-scented, bowlegged brutes peering into every briar bush, rooting up every suspicious-looking grass tuft or knoll, and inquiring in every retired post and corner for poor Molly, and never resting until she was discovered, and sent in wild and fleet terror careering across the field under the fire of some half a dozen first-class marksmen. Fortunately here to escape beagles and barrels, if she only had the sagacity to emigrate, and not, as is her foolish habit, return to the scene of her great peril and escape. Thus after a few hours of this easy and pleasant sport we managed to bag about a dozen fine fat hares, which we found delightful food for next day's breakfast and dinner. Another trial of the same sport was equally successful and satisfactory, confirming our decided preference for hare hunting with beagles over deer hunting with stag hounds, in the sneaking style of that sport known as driving, or of duck hunting in a damp and unsteady pirogue, or up to your thighs in water and mud, and with so tricky, uncertain and watchful an adversary to deal with.

A. W.

DOGS IN PARIS.—According to *La Chasse Illustrée*, Paris has dogs enough to last its population a long time in case another siege should render canine food necessary. It has 1,857,793 inhabitants, and these own 17,944 watch dogs, or rather dogs that are useful in guarding houses, and 47,838 hunting dogs and those used as household pets. In the central arrondissement there are more pets than any other kind; but in the mercantile portion and in the suburbs the watch dogs prevail; whilst among the aristocrats of the Champs Elysées, Faubourg-du-Roule and vicinities, hunting dogs and pets are the most common. In other portions the various species predominate according to the grades of humanity. Among the pets the King Charles spaniels are the most numerous, and among the hunting dogs the setter and pointer, while the third class is almost wholly represented by bull dogs and Newfoundlanders. How they keep trace of all these animals seems somewhat a puzzle to us; so we can only account for it on the common ground that "they do these things better in France." The numbering of these dogs is the work of the police force, but if our "stars" were asked to do such work we fear we should never hear of one-half of these in our city.

—On the 10th of October, while John de Banes, whom most sportsmen well know, was hunting, he had the misfortune to break his knee pan. The old veteran writes to us, saying:—

"It is now two months and I am still tied to a board, but I am in hopes I will be able to be on my feet New Year's Day."

OLLIPOD QUILL.

Answers To Correspondents

DART—WHELPED MAY 16, 1872.

[illegible]

Name.	Matches	Innings	Total runs	Mos. H. as a batsman	Mos. H. as an innings	Times not out	Average
Thomas Hargrave	8	10	171	48	8	4	28½
James Largo	6	7	85	31	31	1	15·4
John Hargrave	6	8	87	38	31	1	10·8
John Hargrave	10	12	225	25	25	1	10·2
F. E. Brewster	7	9	80	39	39	0	10
R. N. Caldwell	7	7	60	18	17	1	7½
Sam. W. Wells, Jr.	7	7	45	22	22	1	7
Joseph Hargrave	10	10	68	30	30	0	6·8
H. W. Brown	5	9	19	12	12	1	6·45
John V. Hoffman	6	6	11	4	4	1	6
Wm. H. Hoffman	6	9	21	9	9	2	5·2
G. W. Wickham	2	2	24	24	24	0	12

	BOWLING ANALYSIS.			
	Balls.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average
Samuel Welsh, Jr.....	434	155	27	5·20-27
Thomas Hargraves.....	449	163	27	6·5-27
R. N. Caldwell.....	415	182	23	7·21-23
F. E. Brewster.....	382	171	18	9½

Johnson, 1st d.	O'Rourke, 1st b.	Smith, 1st b.	Green, 1st b.
Fi-ler, 2d b.	Barnes, 2d b.	Burdick, 3d b.	Peters, 2d b.
Sutton, 3d b.	Schafer, 3d b.	Ferguson, 3d b.	White, 3d b.
— s. s.	G. Wright, s. s.	Carey, s. s.	Force, s. s.
Hall, l. f.	Leonard, l. f.	York, l. f.	Hines, l. f.
Egster, c. f.	H. Wright, c. f.	Remsen, c. f.	Devlin, c. f.
— r. f.	McVey, r. f.	Channing, r. f.	Hastings, r. f.
	Reals, sub.	Miller, sub.	Rielaga, sub.

PHILADELPHIA.	ST. LOUIS.	ATLANTIC.	MUTUAL.
Snyder, c.	Fleet, c.	Barlow, c.	Hicks, c.
Fisher, p.	Bradley, p.	Maloney, p.	Matthews, p.
Murnan, 1st b.	Deluman, 1st b.	Crane, 1st b.	Narr, 1st b.
Meyer, 2d b.	Battin, 2d b.	Boyd, 2d b.	Harmon, 2d b.
Fulmer, 3d b.	Hauz, 3d b.	Boyd, 3d b.	Hatfield, 3d b.
McGeary, s. s.	Pearce, s. s.	Kessler, s. s.	Geer, s. s.
McMillen, f. f.	Cuthbert, l. f.	Booth, l. f.	Getney, l. f.
G. Schaffer, c. f.	Pike, c. f.	Clark, c. f.	Doesch, c. f.
Malone, c. f.	Waite, r. f.	Chapman, r. f.	
Muck, sub.			

WESTERN.			
Barrie, c.	J. Miller, 2d b.	Riley, l. f.	Baker, sub.
Golden, p.	Goldsmith, 3d b.	Pratt, c. f.	Lapham, sub.
Simmons, 1st b.	Kessler, s. s.	Quinn, r. f.	

First mile.....	19	31
Second mile.....	10	27
Third mile.....	10	29
Fourth mile.....	10	12
Half mile.....	5	08
Stoppage, adjust anvil.....	0	59
Half mile (quarter with anvil and quarter backward).....	6	54

Total.....	54	43
Deduct stoppage.....	0	59
Actual walking time.....	53	44

St. John, New Brunswick.—Where can I obtain pickerel for stocking purposes? Ans. They could be found in nearly all the bays bordering on both shores of Lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence River. They can be bought of the fishermen. Any party wishing to stock ponds with pickerel could get them in lakies some cane (if he is in Canada) and going to the lake, or to the bay, from the Presque Isle, or to Prescott, on the Canada side of the lake, or to any of the bays or rivers on the American side, from the Genesee River to Ogdensburg. They can get all they want from early Spring to late Fall. Do not your own lakes contain pickerel? If they do not, your Province is fortunate. We would advise you not to introduce them.

MAGAZINES.

The *Overland Monthly*, California's excellent literary representative, has reached us. It is filled with an excellent assortment of sketches, and each has that pugnacy peculiar to the minds that work on the shores of the Pacific. One of the best articles in it is a sketch by Stephen Powers on the California Indians, and another very readable one is Pharaoh's Cabin. The magazine is up to its usual standard, and that is expressive enough to convey an idea of its excellence.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INSTRUCTION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will wander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.
WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

HUNTING CLUBS.

PERHAPS no sport known to modern days has occupied so much of the attention of aristocratic sportsmen as the pursuit of the hare, fox, or stag with well-bred, well-trained hounds; and even the poor peasant or drudging costermonger will leave his labor to take a run with the baying pack, whose musical chorus resounds through the gorse, or is echoed in various tones by the heath-clad hills. It has a charm for almost all classes of people that few can resist; but to its devoted lover it possesses an attraction nearly amounting to delirium. The cry of a ringing, deep-toned pack of hounds has more allurements for the latter than the most delicious tones ever evolved by Verdi, Gounod, Rossini, Mozart, Haydn, Beethoven, and other great masters of the soothing, sensuous art, for the former arouses their virile nature, which loves the break-neck dash and dangers peculiar to the hunting field, besides that peculiar and indescribable sensation produced by being first in at the death, and receiving the compliments of fair ladies and gallant rivals, while the latter merely tranquilizes the senses, or aids in developing the higher social qualities. One is the spur to manly deeds; the other the incentive to the gracious courtesies of the drawing room, and the development of certain aesthetic qualities; hence, while every virile nature responds with alacrity to the first, it requires a certain amount of culture to be intelligently impressed by the second. It is on these grounds alone that we can understand why the sturdy squires of old would expend thousands of pounds upon their kennels, and become ecstatic in their descriptions of the fine tongue of a well matched pack, when they would not rent a box at the opera, or perhaps go fifty miles to hear the most famed songstress. Any one who has ever ridden a spirited hunter after the wild music of the hounds can readily forgive these devoted lovers of the chase for their enthusiasm, and sympathize with them rather than criticise their, to some persons, eccentric taste. It is this love and practice of physical exercise that has kept the natives of the British Isles in their sturdy manhood, and has imparted to them that courage which defies danger, and in fact makes them court it, for they will go far afield to assault the treacherous tiger in its lair, or pursue the elephant over the torrid plains of Africa. This education has brought them blessings which one might not readily deduce from such pursuits, for it has given them that spirit which will not brook any tyrannical restraint on their liberty, and imparted those

qualities of daring and endurance which defy all obstacles, and lead them on their conquering mission whenever they plant themselves among other peoples.

In our own great land these same characteristics exist; but they come to us by inheritance rather than by cultivation, for we have not yet devoted any attention, except in few instances, to developing our physical powers, as all our energies have been given up to the collection of the "root of all evil." Now that our people, or a large proportion of them, have attained a position of comfort, if not of luxuriance, they are enabled to indulge in the exhilarating, health-giving sports of their ancestors, and, by practicing these, they not only make their life one of healthful pleasure, but they transmit to their posterity a vigor of frame which they must have if they would be able to carve out a niche for themselves in this bustling, crowding world.

The ancient Greeks attained fame as athletes and horsemen ere they became a nation of warriors, poets, and sages, yet they did not carry bodily exercise to too great an extreme, for they argued that such an action would only lead to a dull and material, though vigorous race, as much as the indulgence in music, painting, and the fine arts alone would to an effeminate one. It is only by the judicious combination of both that as perfect a race as the mutations of the world will permit can be developed. Our most cultured citizens support the higher class of arts quite liberally—such as music and painting—but they do not, we fear, pay attention enough to their own physical education. Many of them, we doubt not, suppose that the training of nerve and muscle is contrary to mental culture, and opposed in every way to the acquirement of the esthetic qualities; that it is, in fact, coarse, and therefore unfit for persons of refinement. This is a most serious mistake, for some of the ablest statesmen, poets, artists, and military strategists the world has known were accomplished in all physical exercises, and to this condition may be traced, to a certain extent, the vigor which characterized them.

To attain health, surety of eye, and presence of mind when confronted by danger, we know of few pastimes so excellent for this purpose as a good canter after a pack of hounds. It is one which may be indulged by the most fastidious member of society, so that there can be no objection to it on account of plebeianism. The cost of a pack of hounds is trifling compared with the pleasure it gives, and its salutary effect on health and longevity.

If the pack was sustained by subscription, the sum to be paid by each member of the hunting club would be quite small, and to a gentleman would hardly be worthy of consideration. In Canada, where money is much scarcer than in this country, and where it is more difficult to be obtained, they support two or three hunt clubs in excellent style. If this can be done in the Dominion, it certainly ought to be here, and it seems to us a matter of surprise that our sporting gentlemen have not inaugurated such associations long ere this. With the exception of a hunt club recently organized in Baltimore, Maryland, we do not know of another in the country; for the gathering of individual hounds from their owners for an occasional run, which is quite common in the South, cannot be called a hunting pack in its literal sense. There is nothing to prevent the formation of hunting clubs in this country, as we have all the materials required for its success, for game, horses and money are plentiful enough. We have also advantages which they do not possess either in France or the British Isles, so that the only thing lacking to make mounted hunting popular here is a few gentlemen to lead in the matter. The cost of a pack of about twenty couples should not be over \$6,000 per annum, including the person attending to the kennel, and this certainly could be raised quite readily. We hope to see clubs organized in various portions of the country at an early day, and we are much if they will not be well supported, and furnish more solid pleasure than can be extracted from any sybaritical pursuit.

TERRAPINS.

PLACE a dish of cooked terrapin before a Philadelphian or a Baltimorean, and he will readily determine by its flavor whether it was raised in Maryland, Virginia, Georgia, or South Carolina. Their sense of taste is as delicate and critical as that of the Chinese tea tasters, while the flavor of the terrapin itself is more difficult to define or to analyze than the grateful odor of the truffle. In New York we scarcely appreciate the distinction, as we are not educated to it. We do not wish to decry the merits of the terrapins found South of Maryland, but we know that in our markets the Long Island and Chesapeake terrapins command much higher prices than their Southern congeners. To keep terrapins—to pack them—has long been the dream of our various market dealers, and numerous experiments have been tried to preserve them, so as to have them ready for the season. The festive supper period being over, say about February in the Northern States, the demand for this most delicate tortoise ceases. In July and August they are found quite plentifully South. The problem is to buy them in the South, when out of season, for use North, and to keep them for Winter, when the demand sets in. Seeing a live young terrapin, scarce larger than a trade dollar, swimming along uncommonly lively in an aquarium the other day, we determined to trace up the origin of the infant phenomenon. A gentleman purchasing the terrapins coming from Georgia, South Carolina, and even Texas, they were introduced into a preserve arranged for them at Long Branch. As the terrapins from

the South arrive North just at the period of laying their eggs, it was hoped that they might be hatched, and a supply be obtained; but as their growth is very slow this is rather a difficult matter, for a terrapin a year old will not exceed two inches in length. Another obstruction to the success of the enterprise is the fact that the young terrapins are often eaten by the parents the moment they appear. The age of the terrapin is judged from the wrinkles on the shell, and by competent persons it is supposed that it takes from eight to ten years before it attains full growth. The Southern species is readily distinguished from the Northern by its darker shell, and having less prominence of knobs on the ridge of the shell.

The only large establishment in the Northern States devoted specially to the breeding of terrapins is that belonging to Mr. West, at Long Branch; but how far it may be successful it would be hard to decide at present. The hatching of the eggs by artificial process has proved successful to a certain extent, for many of the eggs are often thrown away owing to a want of that knowledge required for incubating them properly. If fifty per cent. are hatched it is considered good returns; so it will be seen that a large capital is required to carry the enterprise to a successful issue, as a terrapin does not lay over five or six eggs, and the young are assailed by many enemies, prominent among which are the crab and some voracious fishes. At the Long Branch establishment 1,500 terrapins are now being reared; but it will be a long time before they yield any financial returns, owing to the slowness of their growth. They do not require any food throughout the Winter, as they hide themselves away from the cold, and lie in a dormant state until the return of warm weather. Their usual food is fish, for they refuse all meat. One reason given for the decrease of shell fish in our rivers, where they were formerly plentiful, is that the terrapin catches tale and young alike, and as the creatures do not commence laying eggs before they are four years old it is evident that their increase is prevented by this needless slaughter. The only way to prevent this idle destruction is to make a stringent law, fining every person who sells one under six inches in length. This will allow the creatures to increase, so there will be little danger of a scarcity when they are wanted.

HINTS FOR SOUTHERN HUNTING.

THE birds are now well on their way to the Sunny South; our streams will soon be ice-clad and their finny denizens shut from pursuit, and the game animals in the snow-covered forests will be found only by men of unusual hardihood after days and nights of exposure, but, still, within easy access are hunting grounds that will never be without abundant game, where free from ice, snow and bitter storms the gun and rod may be carried amid novel and pleasant scenes, and not only our familiar Northern birds be found in unfamiliar haunts, but new forms of animal life be met with in interesting variety.

The Gulf States, with woodland in unlimited areas, with broad rivers of fresh water and estuaries without end, with open sea beaches and rocky and coral harbors, invite Northern hunters; and if perchance he meet the Southerners in their homes, or at their camps, a new and genial companionship is assured, that once enjoyed will not fade from memory, for Southern welcomes are as broad as Southern fields, and as full of sunshine.

In going far from home there is usually an inclination to carry many articles of impedimenta that are found not to repay the annoyance of their care. The enthusiastic Englishman, Sir George Gore, invaded Florida last Winter with as much luggage as filled a store house, comprised of cases of every imaginable thing needful, and everything unnecessary, and as may be inferred, he did not go to Florida and return for "One Hundred Dollars," his bill for extra luggage being some three hundred dollars on a short trip, and it is doubtful if his curious assortment is all yet removed from the State.

We will not counsel those who would go with much "duffel," as the guides term luggage: they will suit their own abundant fancy; nor will we hint to the luxurious yachtsman how to store his lockers with dainties, although pleasant memories recall the way it has been bountifully done, but will venture on a few simple suggestions that may be of some value to persons going South.

First and foremost, as to guns: For all but boat shooting, guns to be used under the hot sun that, even in Winter, falls on the Southern fields with a fierce heat, should be light, and of not too large bore, to economize weight of ammunition.

A rifle should be short, and one chosen that will in opening be free from long levers that may catch in bridle reins, will avoid annoyance. For alligators, the Mead explosive ball is unequalled, and its use increases very materially the chances of so shocking and stunning those tenacious animals, as to recover them at once. As they lie on logs, and on slimy banks, they usually retain life enough to wriggle into the water, when they sink; but we have shot them with the Mead bullet, and saw them dash out upon land, and be unable to get any command of their movements. All the talk of a ball glancing harmlessly from their scales may have been true years ago, but the modern rifle carries its missile through the scales and skull, and penetrates any part of the animal, even at long range.

For all but "gaiter," the shot gun is the convenient arm. Deer are usually "jumped" and shot bounding through the large leaves of low Palmetto, and at all times one load of fine shot is needed for quail, snipe and plumage birds, that are constantly fluttering up.

Wild turkeys are hard to kill, but often an expert caller will bring them so near that missing is needless, and the use of a wire cartridge of large shot in one barrel will do all that can be to insure success in getting this superb bird, which is a far finer trophy, and more difficult to obtain than any that tempts the sportsman from his camp while the day has not dawned.

No dainty split bamboo rods, nor leaders of tinted gut need be carried South of the Mountains of Carolina; for the trout, grayling and *salmo salar* live not in the streams that bear away the washings from rich mellow bottom lands. The trout of these rivers is a black bass, and when gar fish, cat fish and other heavy-mouthed fellows try physical force with the angler, artful devices are not called for; but one or two stiff boat rods, all the better if in pairs with all the joints interchangeable, and some large lines, gimp and wire-mounted hooks, strong spoons, a gaff and one or two spears for torch fishing, and some ponderous sinkers for tide ways, will fit the fisherman for all ordinary work. If he wishes a new sensation, it may be obtained at the end of a half-inch rope, with shark hook and chain, but beware of any coil about the legs, and get up anchor for a tow seaward, if a large shark or swordfish accepts the challenge.

About Anastasia Island, St. Augustine, the Minoreans capture huge swordfish and sharks by fastening the rope to a post, and carrying the hook out in a boat, leave it, and retire to conduct their share of the conflict on, *terra firma*. A boat is as useful in Florida as a horse on the plains. For short trips from the settlements, nothing will be more convenient, and render the sportsman more independent, than a flat-bottomed boat, with small sail, centre board, and a water tight end with tight trap to carry dry clothing, tea, sugar, &c., to protect from the frequent showers. Floating quietly with the current or tide, a patient hunter may surprise almost all the game birds and animals, and he will see more of interest in the little streams than in miles of the frequented channels. For exploration and travel a boat 18 to 22 feet long, 41 or 5 feet beam, with the full width carried to the stern, built with a flat keel, and broad bearings to insure light draft, fitted with centre board and sail, the latter on sliding topmast for compactness, will be found the best. When anchored the bow will point to the wind. A tent open aft may be hung under the boom, spread with stretchers, and furled sail; and with light boards a bed for three or four may be arranged, and cooking by spirit lamp be done at the wide stern.

With such a boat, and two good negroes, boatmen, (cooks they generally are,) more interesting trips can be made than with a yacht, and more unfrequented points be reached. If cruising in the wide waters is intended, some considerable shear to the bow lines will make a dryer and safer boat, and a canvas bow deck will do good service. Air cushions will be found very comfortable, and in mishaps they are invaluable as life preservers.

One of Pond & Dunclee's stoves will fit out such a party, but a spirit lamp is very useful to heat water for a preventive punch, or for a bowl of soup from Liebig's Extract of Beef, and with it and an old Dominion coffee pot, excellent hot coffee may be made, or Borden's Extract will give it more sippy.

Often for miles no hard ground is to be found, and some heating apparatus is indispensable. No one should brave the night air of the everglades without warm and stimulating food and drinks, and a little quinine will do no harm. Light wines are of great service, and the water flowing from the swamps will not be harmed by a "wee drop," and for the rattlesnake or moccasin bite that never comes, the same is needful. Prudent ones usually do not wait for a bite, but show unbounded confidence in preventive measures.

For sleeping in camp, in this animated land of fens, spiders and the creeping things so unfortunately taken into the ark, a hammock should be used; one arranged, (as it may easily be,) with a light canvas roof, with sides of netting. Two or three rafter-shaped triangles hung on a line will spread such a shelter, and in a canvas hammock under it, one can rest free from the companionship of the guides and dogs, and without vivid ideas of snakes and centipedes. Sportsmen are often disabled by the forest animal in Florida, the flea. High boots will be some defence, but keep away from the vicinity of domestic animals, and sleep not in any of the "cracker" houses, but camp in remote pine woods and keep the dogs away from the tent. Such forest is comparatively free from mosquitoes, and in mid Winter the sand flies are not very annoying.

For minor details the hints common to all hunting will afford a general idea, and perhaps at another time some more suggestions may be made if these are found to warrant such an appendix.

AMATEUR CLUB.

Colonel Wingate, the energetic Captain of the Amateur Rifle Club "team," has written to Captain Midway, Secretary of the Wimbledon Association, stating that a party of American riflemen will be in England during the Wimbledon Meeting, and that he would like to know under what conditions, if any, they would be permitted to shoot. He also desired to learn if they would be allowed to enter in the military match, that is, of course, provided they wished to do so. No answer has been received yet, but one is expected ere long. Colonel Wingate has made no direct request for an opportunity to display the skill of his men, as all he desired was to know what the conditions would be in case he desired to do so. What the probabilities are for our "team"

being represented at Britain's great contest, it would be hard to specify at present, as the matter of competing or not will depend much, undoubtedly, on their mood and other circumstances. In the military match they would labor under the difficulty of not using the calibre required by the rules of the Wimbledon Association, for according to these every rifle used in the contest must be of .45 calibre, whereas those used here are only .44; so if the latter were allowed, they could only use a ball having a .43-90 calibre, while the others use .44-90.

This may have some weight with the English riflemen to prevent their extending the unsolicited courtesies they otherwise would to our men.

But inasmuch as no request has been made to allow our "team" to enter the contest, and the purport of the letter was to learn what conditions would be required in certain cases, if they do not compete at all it leaves them in the same position as they are at present. We should, however, like to see them test their skill with the best riflemen of the United Kingdom, that they might be able to make certain deductions which they cannot do here, owing to atmospheric effects. That they would worthily represent the skill of our riflemen under all conditions we know very well. So their principal object in competing would be to gain experience.

MAN IS NOTHING.—According to scientists man is nothing, or at least next to nothing, as he came from a little mite of dirt, or fluid, or something of that sort; so those who believe with Shakespeare that he is like an angel or a god must feel small, and with them those who boast of "blue blood," for, after all, this peculiar hue of the vital force only comes from a watery source, and the god- and angel-like creatures are only developments from a bit of mucus, that is, if the scientists are to be believed. This lowering of man to the category of *mollus* is not very pleasant, but if facts are facts, why we must do the best we can under these peculiar circumstances. The first effect ought to be to take away from some persons their egotism, self-importance and vanity, and if it does this, the new theory will have accomplished its good.

Among the recently published reports of the British Association, is a paper read by Mr. E. R. Lankester, "on the Genealogical Import of the External Shell of Mollusca," in the course of which he introduced the recapitulation hypothesis, as it has been called, which effects to see in the development of all living things a rapid series of resemblances of their ancestors arranged in historical order. Taking man as an example of this theory, the origin of human being was a small speck of protoplasm of mucus-like consistency, such as might be found in ponds; the next stage shows him in the shape of a small sac, composed of two layers of living corpuscles, the inheritance from poly-like ancestors; later he is an elongated creature with slits, like the gill-slits of a shark, in the side of the neck, inherited from an ancestor of a shark kind. Tracing the child's peculiarities after birth Mr. Lankester showed how in its crawling, climbing and striking qualities it exhibited other results of inheritance.

CREEDMOOR.—The Scottish American Rifle Club tried their skill at Creedmoor on the 26th ult., with the following result. Military rifles only were used:—

	200	500		200	500	
	Yds.	Yds.	Tot.	Yds.	Yds.	Tot.
1. Lindsay.....	30	35	65	7. Robertson.....	23	5
2. Ross.....	27	31	58	8. Clarke.....	23	5
3. Fulton.....	30	28	58	9. Duke.....	19	4
4. Pyle.....	27	30	57	10. Hickling.....	16	4
5. Cameron.....	31	26	57	11. Vannett.....	25	4
6. Edmondstone.....	25	28	53			

—The Winchester Rifle Club, of Connecticut, made the following scores at the last meeting. They shot at a 200 yard range, five shot strings. The honors and prize were won by J. Daniels:—

H. B. Sullivan.....	28	J. J. Sherman.....	38	3
J. E. Stetson.....	28	A. Piton.....	43	3
J. Daniels.....	46	J. Lyons.....	39	7
T. W. Wetmore.....	46	F. G. Barnet.....	33	4

THE CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

We published a few weeks ago a challenge from Co. E, First California Regiment, and now comes the answer.

D COMPANY, TWENTY-SEVENTH N. G. S. N. Y.

NEW YORK, December 7, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

On behalf of this Company, we accept the challenge issued by Co. E, First California National Guard.

As their proposition is in an indefinite condition, we make the following suggestions as our idea of what would equitably determine the superiority:

First—Let a team of, say twelve men, be named by each Company, to be regularly enrolled members of the Companies, according to the laws of the State under which they exist.

Second—Let the arms be either Remington or Sharps's military rifle.

Third—Distances, 200 and 500 yards; standing at 200; any position at 500 without artificial rest. Target, same dimensions as now in use at Creedmoor, scoring by the same scale as prescribed by the N. R. A., seven shots and two sighting shots at each distance, so that the weather may be nearly equal. Let the match occur on or about June 28th, 1875. Let each team begin firing simultaneously, telegraphing result on completion of firing.

Of course more definite arrangements may hereafter be made.

We trust this match will improve the marksmanship of all participants and move others to more ardor in rifle practice.

Very respectfully, your obedient servants,

H. B. SMITH, Captain,
JOHN H. WOOD, 1st Sgt.,
ACACULUS WOOD, 2d Sgt.,
M. D. FARRELL, Private,
THOS. J. DOLAN, Private.

—The First and Second Regiments are practicing dutifully in hopes of being able to make a good record at Creedmoor next year.

—We are still short of our issue of February 12, 1874, and shall be glad to receive copies from our subscribers.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR DECEMBER.

Moose, *Alces Alces*. Caribou, *Theraps Rongifer*.
Elk or Wapiti, *Cervus Canadensis*. Red Deer, *Cervus Virginianus*.
Hares, brown and gray. Quail, *Ortyx Virginianus*.
Wild Turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*. Pinnated Grouse, *Tetrao Canadensis*.
Woodcock, *Colinus virginianus*. Wild Duck, *Geese*, Brant, &c.
Ruffed Grouse, *Tetrao umbellus*.

[Under the head of "Game, and Fowl in Season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States only so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish the laws of every State, that would be to give to our readers a great deal of trouble, and would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will self create confusion.]

DECEMBER.—FURS AND SKINS.—THE QUOTATIONS ARE:

According to size, color and quality.	Northern and Eastern.	Western.	Southern.
Beaver, per lb.	\$1 50 to \$2 00	\$1 00 to \$1 10	\$2 50 to \$3 75
Beaver, dark, per pce	3 00 to 4 00	2 50 to 3 00	1 00 to 1 50
Beaver, pale.....	2 50 to 3 00	2 00 to 2 50	1 00 to 1 50
Beaver, black.....	10 00 to 12 00	8 00 to 10 00	2 00 to 3 00
Badger.....	2 00 to 3 00	1 00 to 3 00	1 00 to 2 00
Cat, house, black.....	10 00 to 15 00	7 50 to 10 00	2 50 to 4 00
Fisher.....	10 00 to 15 00	8 00 to 10 00	4 00 to 6 00
Gray, house.....	2 50 to 3 00	2 00 to 2 50	1 00 to 1 50
Fox, cross.....	2 00 to 3 00	1 00 to 3 00	1 00 to 2 00
Fox, red.....	1 50 to 2 00	1 25 to 1 50	1 00 to 1 25
Fox, white.....	1 00 to 1 50	1 00 to 1 50	1 00 to 1 50
Fox, blue.....	5 00 to 10 00	5 00 to 10 00	5 00 to 10 00
Fox, gray.....	7 50 to 10 00	7 50 to 10 00	7 50 to 10 00
Lynx, prairie.....	5 00 to 10 00	5 00 to 10 00	5 00 to 10 00
Lynx.....	2 00 to 3 00	2 00 to 3 00	2 00 to 3 00
Marten, dark.....	5 00 to 10 00	3 00 to 5 00	1 00 to 2 00
Marten, light.....	5 00 to 10 00	3 00 to 5 00	1 00 to 2 00
Mink, dark.....	3 00 to 4 00	2 50 to 3 00	1 50 to 2 00
Mink, pale.....	1 00 to 1 50	1 00 to 1 50	75 to 1 00
Mink, white.....	8 00 to 10 00	8 00 to 10 00	4 00 to 6 00
Otter, sea.....	10 00 to 15 00	10 00 to 15 00	10 00 to 15 00
Muskrat, Fall.....	20 to 25	18 to 20	15 to 18
Muskrat, Winter.....	20 to 25	18 to 20	15 to 18
Muskrat, Spring.....	20 to 25	18 to 20	15 to 18
Muskrat, Kitt.....	5 to 8	5 to 8	4 to 6
Chinchilla.....	20 to 25	18 to 20	15 to 18
Raccoon.....	75 to 80	60 to 75	20 to 30
Seal, fur.....	5 00 to 10 00	5 00 to 10 00	5 00 to 10 00
Seal, skin.....	5 00 to 10 00	5 00 to 10 00	5 00 to 10 00
Skunk, black.....	1 00 to 1 25	1 00 to 1 25	1 00 to 1 25
Skunk, short striped.....	60 to 75	60 to 75	60 to 75
Skunk, long striped.....	40 to 50	40 to 50	40 to 50

GAME IN MARKET.—The market is well supplied with game at present. Canvas back ducks in fine condition, from Havre de Grace, bring \$3 per brace; red-heads \$2; black-heads 75 cents; mallard \$1 25. Ruffed grouse bring \$1 per brace; prairie chickens \$1. Venison from Minnesota, 25 cents per pound; quail from the West and the interior of New York bring only \$2 per dozen.

NEW JERSEY.—*Barnard*, Dec. 5.—At last the brand have made their appearance in large numbers. Our flats are covered with them; a good customer-stored. You will hear of big shooting. T. D. Wederick killed five swans near the "Cedars" one day last week, and C. Parker and J. W. Kinsey killed thirteen brant on Tuesday. C. Parker killed six brant and two geese Wednesday. Weather too mild to make big days; plenty of black ducks; fair show of geese; no show of any broadbills, which generally are so numerous here.

MR. EDITOR.—Your article in reference to the scarcity of seal, and the "apparent want of a nose in this season," was well timed, as many so-called sportsmen were under the impression that their dogs were worthless, not knowing the effect produced by drought. One good thing has been perfected by this, viz: Few birds have been killed, and naturally the increase will be greater next season, thereby making the sport all the greater. I never knew partridge to be so plentiful as this year, and they, like the quail, have succeeded in escaping death by the gun. The leaves in the mountains are so thick and dry as to make it impossible to approach within gun shot of the birds, and if the foxes and weasels don't kill them this Winter they will be out in full force next year. Have you noticed the scarcity of rabbits? The minks, foxes and weasels have laid them out in certain sections. I shot one large brown weasel, and my friend of mine killed a large mink last week, whilst hunting for quail. In getting to protect our game it would be well for you to suggest to the conventions the necessity of offering a large bounty for every mink and weasel caught running wild.

E. S. WAXMAKER.

MARYLAND.—*Deer Park*, Dec. 4.—Since I wrote you last the people here have been attacked with hunting fever, and during the light snow of this week the woods were filled with hunters. One gentleman named Lashorn had splendid luck last Saturday. He was out rabbit-hunting, and was standing in a thicket waiting for the dogs to run out a rabbit, when a large buck and doe ran up to within twenty-five paces of him and stopped. He could see nothing but the buck's horns, but being afraid to move, he calculated the distance to his (the buck's) shoulder and fired, shooting him through the neck and wounding him mortally. He had a muzzled loading shot gun, with a load of No. 1, 2 and 4 shot mixed, and shot him with one barrel. Another hunter shot a buck with No. 4 shot. I don't know at what distance. Deer are very plentiful. I heard of one man's bringing eight saddles to town one day this week, and of many others had from one to four. Great numbers of rabbits, grouse, quail, squirrels, &c., are for sale at the stores throughout the county. Grouse bring 50 cents per brace, quail \$1 25 per dozen, rabbits 30 cents per brace, venison 12 cents per pound. I think of going turkey shooting to-morrow. I will inform you of my luck.

ALLEGANY.

TENNESSEE.—*Memphis*, Nov. 30.—Without going into details as to the probable yield of game in this vicinity for the next week or ten days, I will say that since my last letter lovers of the dog and gun have had a fair week's sport, and each and all who have been "out" note an improvement in the supply of small game, and "old hunters" have had their time well occupied in the pursuit on this as well as on the other side of the Mississippi, of bear and deer, as is attested by the fact that our market is glutted with venison, and at nearly every game stand can be found choice cuts of "bar" meat, which is so highly (?) relished by epicures, and notwithstanding that the weather has been exceedingly mild, large numbers of ducks and geese have been seen in the "bays" of the "callers." The canebrakes and swamps adjoining nearly all of the

bays on the river are full of the finest game, some of them showing up handsomely in the way of bear, panther, wild cats, wolves, deer, and occasionally elk are found, and especially is this the case at Bayou Remont above here, which lies on the river, partly in Missouri and partly in Arkansas, and just now about a dozen "sports" are there, some from this city and some from St. Louis. The cane below here is equally well supplied, and hardly a day passes that parties do not leave here for a few days' gunning, and all have good luck. Some of the amateurs make some terrible mistakes—that's what they call it—in their shooting, as in the case at Bayou Remont, when a couple of gentlemen lifted themselves out with wagon, mule, camp equipage, &c., and located in Noncon-ham bottom, and after a day's sport would tether their mule close to the cane and near the camp. On Friday night his muleship longing for a square meal of oats, broke loose from his fastenings and wandered off to a neighboring farm house for a "mubbin or two," and there he was met by a pack of dogs who gave chase, "Muley" making for camp, head and tail erect, in dashing through the cane woke the sleeping hunters, one of whom declaring that the noise in the cane was occasioned by a deer chased by a pack of hounds in pursuit, planted himself near an opening where suddenly the mule popped out, and the hunter (?) let go both barrels of a double barreled gun "loaded with mugs to the muzzle" and to make a long story short, I need only say that the mule died, and the hunter, he was dead the hunter had to foot it to the city and get another vehicle, but declares that he never will shoot at another "animal" until he knows what it is. It must not, however, be considered from this one mistake, that even our amateurs are prone to such errors. On the contrary, they are skilled in the deer hunt as a general thing, and seldom return from a hunt without plenty of meat. The present cold snap will serve to improve the supply of game in this immediate vicinity, as well as in the central part of the State; but there, from the latest reports, they do not require even a dog or gun to bag their game, but wait for a first-class hail storm, as was the case one day last week, and then start out with a cotton basket, which they fill in a short time with birds killed by the falling hail stones. Mississippi is well supplied with large game this season, and, in fact, partridges and the like are so abundant. However, the old sports there make up the deficiency in the latter by devoting their time to the former, and their average luck is shown by the hunt of Mr. A. F. Lewis, of Coshango County, who one day last week, with his dogs, ran four yearling bears up a tree and killed three, capturing the fourth alive. The swamps and cane along both the Arkansas and White rivers in Arkansas are full of game and the many interior lakes about with fish and wild ducks. Red River is also equally well supplied, and there I learn that vast numbers of ducks are slaughtered daily; so many, in fact, that Shreveport's citizens are living on luscious mallards at from ten to fifteen cents each, the average day's yield for gunners in that stream being from 100 to 150. Our fox chasers have not been idle during the week, but have had two days fine sport. On the first chase Reynard was turned out at noon and on Nov. 13 and Nov. 27, in Currituck Sound, 55 canvas backs, 7 swans, 8 geese and 400 ducks, mostly red heads, bald patches, black ducks and sprig tails. Mr. Noah Curtis, of Boston, joined them Nov. 27, and the first day's shooting brought in 11 canvas backs, 25 other ducks and 6 geese.

KENTUCKY.—Shelbyville talks of organizing a shooting club.

NORTH CAROLINA.—Messrs. C. P. Keeler, Judge Tufts and B. E. Ricker, of Boston, and members of the Monkey Island Club, shot in Currituck Sound, Nov. 13 and Nov. 27, in Currituck Sound, 55 canvas backs, 7 swans, 8 geese and 400 ducks, mostly red heads, bald patches, black ducks and sprig tails. Mr. Noah Curtis, of Boston, joined them Nov. 27, and the first day's shooting brought in 11 canvas backs, 25 other ducks and 6 geese.

ILLINOIS.—*Elkhart, Dec. 3.*—The hunting has been good here this Fall and Winter, and the quail and chicken are plenty. In five days—Friday and Saturday of last week and three days of this week—I killed 223 quail and 74 chickens, and mostly in cornfields and along hedges. There are no ducks here now.

CHAMPION WING SHOT OF AMERICA.

Netting quails is indulged in very freely by pot-hunters.

OHIO.—*Tiffin, Dec. 5.*—In publishing an extract from one of my letters you make me say, "I killed the first buck," &c., which is a mistake, of course, *first* being the word used in my letter. Several larger ones, however, have lately been killed. Since writing the letter above referred to the slaughter of deer has been immense, seventy-six having been transferred in one day at this point alone. As the deer shooting season has closed, this class of sport must be postponed until next Fall, when I fear they will be nearly exterminated.

SPORTSMEN will do well to take notice that the season for killing deer in Ohio closed December 1. The penalty for violating the law, which will be rigidly enforced by the Sportsmen's Association, is a fine not less than \$16, nor more than \$30, or imprisonment for not more than thirty days, or both, at the discretion of the Court.

VIRGINIA.—*Montebello, Dec. 5.*—Although duck shooting is over at Puckaway Lake, comparatively good shooting may be had along the Fox River, as considerable numbers of mallards and red heads seem loath to leave the "chill North." I bagged a few brace of the latter three days ago, but do not consider the sport sufficient to sacrifice one's self to the "keen blasts of Winter," nor could it be compared to Fall shooting, and, as such, is not very exciting, there is something far more exciting and exhilarating in cutting down a mallard as he rises from the rice, than in getting an occasional shot in Winter by walking along the river bank with numbed hands and using all caution to prevent being long in the crusty snow. I anticipate some fair sport ere long at Buffalo Lake, the margin of which abounds with spring loons, and here ducks are plenty all Winter. My usual plan is to hunt on skates at this lake, a somewhat novel mode, but it adds to the attraction.

MINNESOTA.—*Brainerd, Dec. 2.*—Snow a foot deep (splendid for deer hunting) and buffalo overcoat at a premium. It is safe to say that 150 deer have been killed within four miles of town this season and ruffed grouse by the hun-

dred. Deer shooting will be over on the 15th, and it is a good thing.

No deer shooting in Minnesota after the 15th of December.

IOWA.—*Burlington, Dec. 1.*—On the river are plenty of geese and brant, floating down on the ice blocks; quail plenty; chickens scarce on the bottoms; deer found only beyond the Des Moines, in a southwesterly direction in abundance, on the line of the Burlington and South Western Railroad, now completed to Unionville, Missouri, 130 miles. There is not a thoroughbred dog in this town, though there are some first-class sportsmen.

NEBRASKA.—The Sioux tribes of Dakota, Wyoming, are hunting buffalo in the Republican Valley. Their luck has not been great so far.

MAST DESTROYED.—Heavy frosts several weeks since destroyed the mast in a number of counties in Arkansas. Notwithstanding that, however, Horsfall, who has emigrated from Memphis to that peaceful (?) State, is having plenty of sport, and has thirty-nine dogs in training. So many that it required two steamers to transport them.

—Company C, Third New Jersey, had a match on the 26th at 100, 200 and 500 yards, with the following result, the highest points possible being sixty: Captain W. H. DeHart, 26; Corporal Spinning, 26; Private Hoagland, 24; Corporal Prescott, 21; Private Ayers, 21; Corporal O'Neil, 20; Private Houston, 20; Private Gregory, 20; Sergeant Moore, 19; Private Robt. 18; Private Clay, 17; Private Naar, 16; Private Nair, 16. The tie in the first and second score was shot off and won by Captain DeHart 15 to 14.

—Congress at its last session made an appropriation of \$10,000 for the purpose of testing Lee's breech loading arm. A small number are now being made at the National Armory under the supervision of the inventor, and when completed will be sent into the field for trial.

—Mr. Post, of New York, and Mr. Baylis, of Brooklyn, accompanied by a number of sporting friends, went to Long Island last Wednesday to test their skill in a pigeon shooting match. The conditions were: 3 birds, 25 yards rise, \$25 a side, H. & T. traps, Long Island rule. Baylis, who was the favorite among the betting men, used a Scott ten-bore, and his rival a Dougal twelve gauge. Mr. Baylis won the match, having killed 13 out of 18, while his opponent only killed 4 out of 18.

After this Mr. Greene, of Brooklyn, and Mr. Post agreed to shoot 15 birds each, from 5 traps, English rules, for \$25 a side. Mr. Greene had a good gun, but, under the rules, and not having a twelve gauge gun, as called for, was compelled to allow his opponent one yard for the ten bore, which he desired to use, making the distances: Greene, 31 yards; Post, 30 yards. At the fifteenth bird they had each killed six, when Greene missing and Post scoring, the latter proved the winner, killing seven to six for Greene.

Following came a match for 10 birds each, 30 yards rise, 5 traps, and English rules, between Mr. Baylis and Ira A. Paine. Baylis took the initiative, and at the tenth bird had killed seven, which obliged Ira to retire, as he had scored but five out of nine, and could not win.

A second match of 10 birds, 30 yards rise, English rules to govern, for \$20 a side, was gotten up between Mr. Post and Mr. Hickock, of Brooklyn. The latter at the ninth bird had missed but, on the tenth, he won the privilege of retiring, as out of eight he had killed but five.

A handicap sweepstakes of \$5 each, 3 birds, H. & T. traps, wound up the sport of the day. Eight entered in this, these being Messrs. Van Buren, 25 yards; Baylis, 25 yards; Lott, 21 yards; Ireland, 24 yards; Monroe, 21 yards; Post, 24 yards; Paine, 27 yards, and Wingate, 24 yards. Baylis, Monroe and Wingate each killed their three, when the shot of Mr. Paine, who was sitting on the third bird, and Baylis and Wingate, each killing three straight, divided the money.

—Messrs. Belmont and Robinson shot a pigeon match against Messrs. Lowry and Grymes at New Dorp, Staten Island, last Saturday. It resulted in a victory for the latter. The following is the score:—25 birds each, 28 yards rise, 5 traps, English rules, Grymes, 15; Lowry, 19; Belmont, 11; Robinson, 20.

QUAIL SHOOTING IN GEORGIA.

SATANAHL, November, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Yesterday morning, while in the office of a friend on Bay street, he proposed that we should go out for an afternoon's sport. If we could not get some more of our kind I had no objection, and after talking over the subject awhile, we arranged to meet at his house at two o'clock. At the appointed time we were both ready, and getting into his buggy, with him and Dick behind, the dogs, three in number, two handsome liver and white pointers, the third a fine white setter bitch, got by "Bismarck" running along on either side the road, we speedily made our way to our gunning grounds. Some four miles out on the Ogeechee road we got out; leaving Dick in the buggy with directions to meet us at a point near town, we loaded our guns, and getting over a fence, entered a rice field, in which the rice had been cut about a week previous. Not more than fifty yards was we gone before the dogs came to a "standby, boys," says my friend, and stepping up to the cover of a fine cover of a dozen birds. Three barrels ran off their full, round reports, and two birds are down. Marking the remainder of the cover down in a piece of heavy cover along the edge of a ditch, we go on after them, first placing in our pockets our birds, which the dogs retrieved handsomely. Reaching the place where we had marked them down, the dogs again came to a point on different birds. Your are up in front of me, says a quick shot, brings them down, while the double cock, with a single bird flushed from under my feet is at once cut down, and loading our guns another gets up and goes off unharmed. Two of our birds are speedily bagged, the third, a crippled one, defying the attempts of the dogs to find him. Two more single birds are put up and knocked over, and bagging them we work toward the road, and getting near the edge of the cover, a swamp, but they are flushed by the young pointer who ran in wild on them. After administering a severe flogging to him, we hunt them up, the dogs pointing them beautifully, and as they rise one falls to the right barrel of R. L. Laucaster, while the contents of the left go on an exploring expedition through the top of a fallen tree. Catching two as they pass, a quick shot, brings them down, while the double cock, thinking no doubt, he was going to get off, silently falls to my second barrel. Puncturing our birds, we try another field, as the rest of the cover had gone into the heavy swamp; but here no birds are to be found. In the next one, which was heavily planted in grass, we flush a fine large cover, out of which we get three fine birds. Marking them down, the dogs come to another point, and in a short time two more are down, the two of which are only wing tipped, and running into a swamp, we are compelled to give up the search for them, it getting late, and R. being obliged to get back to attend to some unfinished business,

so we return homeward, perfectly satisfied with our afternoon's sport.

It is expecting soon a valuable addition to its kennel of a splendid young setter of the famous Giltshire strain, bred and raised by that veteran sportsman, Henry Smith, Esq., of Philadelphia, and if he does not get an A No. 1 dog in even fewer days, I am sure he will. If it is half as good as my dog "Jack," which I got from Mr. S., some years ago, and which was pronounced by several of the finest shots and best sportsmen then and now living in this city, to be the best and most perfectly broken dog they had ever shot over, he will have a dog which any sportsman would be glad to have.

GEORGETA.

GAME IN WEST VIRGINIA.

New York, November 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

A year or two since I spent several weeks alone on those mineral springs which are so numerous in the Alleghany Mountains of West Virginia, and I was really amazed at the abundance of game of all descriptions, making it a very paradise for sportsmen with either the rod or gun. Thinking a few lines on the subject might interest the readers of your valuable paper, I will trespass on your space to a limited extent.

The Virginian Springs, or most New Yorkers are well aware of, are but twenty-four hours distant from the metropolis, and the last twelve hours ride is through a most beautiful region, passing by the Shenandoah Valley, and the fine mountain scenery of West Virginia. At the period of my sojourn at the springs the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad (since completed) was only running to Covington, W. Va., from whence a line of stages connected with the White Sulphur, Sweet, Red, Sweet, Bath, Warm, Backridge, or whatever point the tourist might wish to be transported to. Well do I recollect arriving at Covington in the dusk of a Summer evening, after a rapid railroad ride, the last fifteen miles down a grade of sixty or seventy feet to the mile, and run in seventeen minutes by the watch, and then putting up at the village hotel, where was spread a supper of chicken, venison, brook trout, &c., such as an epicure might envy. Some of our party, left by the night stage, but myself and a number of others, comprising most of the ladies, preferred waiting until daylight, especially as there was a risk of too "rapid transit" by the stage missing the road and tumbling down the mountain side, which catastrophe had happened a short time before. After a refreshing night's rest, we were up and away next morning at 6 A. M., after a lovely ride of from twenty to thirty-five miles according to destination, up and down the mountain sides, fording streams with the water over the hubs, and which were so numerous that we crossed one rivalled seventeen times in twenty miles. We reached our objective points, some going to the White Sulphur and others, including myself, keeping on to the old Sweet, which, if my recollection is correct—about thirty-five miles from Covington.

Now, since the completion of the railroad, the traveler, by leaving the train at Alleghany Station, has only nine miles staging to the old Sweet Springs, and to the White Sulphur none at all, the cars stopping within a stone's throw of the hotels. The White Sulphur Springs are highly respected, not least for my part, I always preferred the old Sweet to any of the other resorts, on account of its being less crowded, and of its unequalled location. Situated in Monaca County in a beautiful valley, it is surrounded by charming highland scenery, and the temperature is delightful, even in July and August. The hotel and cottages accommodate 700 or 800 persons, and was very well kept, at that time, by the gentleman, Mr. Cornery of the Pennsylvania House, Savannah, Ga. The bath houses are superb, and one can bathe in the limpid element as clear as crystal, and which has a temperature of 75° the year round.

These springs were discovered in the last century by the Indians, who would bring their sick and infirm, and bionic by their side. Some wonderful stories are told of the cure effected by these highly medicinal waters, which I will not weary you by relating here. But I am disgracing from my subject.

Game of all kinds, fish, fowl, is so abundant as not to be appreciated. Woodcock frequently were shot within five hundred feet of the house, and a mile or two back in the hills was one of the finest drives for deer to be imagined by the most ardent sportsman; while for the disposal of Isaac Walton ten minutes' walk from the house was a trout brook, where the capture of two to three pounders was an every day occurrence. Every day we had the speckled beauties served up on the table, which, with tender, juicy, venison steaks and side dishes of woodcock, pheasants, &c., formed a menu unsurpassed anywhere. The deer were actually so plentiful that on my return ride to Covington, when about halfway to that place, as we stopped by the wayside to let the team drink, my driver, who was sitting on the front seat, said, "There, sir, if you wish to see a grand sight, look there." I did look, and lo and behold on a mound about one hundred yards distant, stood as fine a stag as ever I beheld, with his head erect, and his large, soft eyes staring at (to him) wondrous sight of so many intruders on his royal domain. A moment he stood there, but one of the horses raising his head, and looking like the stag, and the deer was gone. I was so much we could have shot him with ease. The driver told me that he frequently saw them crossing the road about of him. Altogether, I know of no region within a day's journey of New York that offers such inducements to the hunter, whether of fur, fin, or feather. I have just finished reading your letter on Salmon Fishing in California. In your issue of Nov. 16th, I saw that you mention that you had been to the coast of California, the most salmon fishing in the world. When I was in San Francisco, in 1870, salmon was so plentiful that it sold for 5 cents a pound, and I suppose that the succeeding years have caused no diminution in quantity. Should it meet with your approbation, I might send you a short account of my experience during a Winter trip across the continent the first Winter the railroad was completed, with an account of a day's fishing near Ogden, Utah. Yours truly, FLETCHER.

A QUEER OLD CASE.

DEER PARK, Md., December 4, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I took a trip into West Virginia some time ago, and had some amusing incidents happen to me which I am now to relate. One of them was, I have a tall and thin man of about forty years of age, and who on being told me had not a razor on his face for thirteen years, which fact caused his face to resemble the "jack o'lantern" underbrush on the sides of our road. He was dressed in buckskin breeches and a homespun coat, which he had bought of one of his neighbors, and were the only articles of "bought clothes" that he had in his wardrobe. We rode to Covington, and he informed me that he lived at a place called "Thunder-struck." On the previous morning he heard one of his boys squealing, and on going out discovered four bears, two old ones and two cubs, dragging the hog off. He was afraid to "hackle" them alone, and they took themselves and the porker into a neighboring huckleberry thicket. During the conversation I asked him some questions, and he was so much interested that he told me that he had been a "thunder-struck" for some time. Presently my companion said: "Say, Mister, will you let me smoke awhile on that cigar?" I gave it right back. I didn't say nay one to the score; they're two cents apiece, and I ain't never no count, now." After a short, but violent struggle with my disabilities, I conquered, and offered him a clear from my own "thunder-struck." He said he had the one "gave him good luck to smoke the same cigar that anyone else had been smoking."

The country fairly swarmed with game of all kinds. I met one man, who told me he had killed a (I recollect rightly) sixty-three deer the previous Winter and said that it was a grand place for hunting, and quite handy, being but fifteen miles from B. and O. R. R.

Yours respectfully,

ALLEGANY.

—Great Britain annually consumes 27,000,000 home-bred rabbits, not counting the Welsh ones on toast.

The Horse and Course.

—Three trotting contests came off at Fleetwood Park last Wednesday. The first was between Mace's Clara G. and running mate in harness and John Murphy's Lady Dahlman under saddle. Though the latter was admirably ridden by her owner the team won. Best time, 2:28. The second race was a sweepstakes of \$400 between Sherman, Willie, Lady Trilling and Sorrel Jane. The former won in three straight heats. Best time, 2:41. The third affair was a sweepstakes for \$900, between Black Hawk, Jerry, and Jericho. The former lost the first heat but won the next three and the race.

—Eleven heats were trotted last Thursday afternoon at Fleetwood Park to decide two matches, five in one and six in the other. The race was between C. Walker's lay gelding Tommy Moore, to wagon, and R. Smith's bay gelding Humpty Dumpty, in harness; and F. Lowndes' bay mare Butcher Girl, to wagon, and Ben Wilson's bay gelding Pet, in harness. In the first match Humpty Dumpty had the call in the betting for two heats, both of which he won; but when Tommy Moore and scored the third heat he in turn became the favorite. Tommy Moore also won the fourth heat; but when the horses started for the fifth Humpty Dumpty sold for the highest price. The latter won the concluding heat and the race. Best time, 2:46. In the match between Butcher Girl and Pet the first heat was won by Pet, but the latter lost the second and third heats and became a great favorite. She made a dead heat for the fourth, gave Pet the fifth, and then went about her business and won the sixth heat and the race. Best time, 3:04.

—Fleming's Alice Gray and Jno. Murphy's Tip trotted at Fleetwood Park last Saturday for a purse of \$200, and after four heats the former was winner. Best time, 2:55.

—Walker's Pet and Lowndes' Butcher Girl trotted at Fleetwood last Monday. The former won the race in the fifth heat. Best time, 3:08.

—Joe Platt and Lady Woods tried their mettle at Sea View Park last Saturday for a purse of \$100. The former won in three straight heats. Best time, 2:50.

—The Louisiana Jockey Club Fall meeting was inaugurated last Wednesday. The first race was a hurdle race, for eight hurdles; club purse, \$500; \$250 to the first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse. The race was won by Biloxi, beating Chris Doyle, Huntress, Mary Forrest, and Captain Jack, in the order named. Time, 4:02. Captain Jack fell at the second hurdle. The second race was a hurdle race, for eight hurdles; club purse, \$500; \$250 to the first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse. The race was won by Puss Broadway, beating Leap-year, second, and Pauline Sprague, third. Time, 4:50. The third race was for the Club purse of \$500, for all ages; \$100 to first and \$100 to second horse; mile heats. Ballinkeeel, Bonaventure, Mary L., Bob Britton and Tom Leathers started, but the former winning the first two heats was declared victor. Time, 1:44, 1:45.

—The third day of the Louisiana races witnessed some excellent contests. The first event was a handicap hurdle race of two miles, for a club purse of \$500, of which \$250 to the first, \$100 to the second and \$50 to the third horse. The race was won easily by Biloxi, beating Captain Jack, Chris Doyle, Mary Forrest, Huntress and Astral, in the same order. Time, 3:36. The second race was for a club purse of \$400, for all ages; \$350 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third; one mile and three-quarters. The race was won by Ballinkeeel by six lengths, beating Carrie P., Palmouth, Colonel Nelligan and Rainy Day, in the same order. Time, 3:10. The third race was for a club purse of \$700, for all ages; \$550 to the first and \$150 to the second horse; mile heats; best three in five. The race was won by Lottie Moore in three straight heats, Crown Prince taking second money. The first and third heats were secured easily, but the second was almost dead between the winner and Crown Prince. Time, 1:45, 1:45, 1:46.

—The last day of the Louisiana races closed last Monday. Pauline Sprague, Puss Broadway, Nannie and Leap Year carried off the Howard Stakes for colts and fillies. The former was the winner. Time, 2:06. In the Consolation Stakes for a purse of \$400, Carrie, Brown Prince, King Amadeus, Mary L., Captain Jack and Bob Britton were entered. The former was the victor. Time, 1:59. For the Club purse of \$1,200, four mile heats, there were five entries, and victory fell to Colonel Nelligan in the two first heats. Time, 8:34, 8:39.

—It is announced by the San Francisco papers that a handicapped running race—two miles and repeat—is about being arranged between Katie Pease, Henry, Hardwood and a horse called Gallinipper, Katie Pease to carry 105 pounds, being four pounds more than rule weight; Henry to carry

ninety-five pounds, which is nine pounds less than the rules call for; Hardwood to carry ninety-two pounds, being twelve pounds less than rule weight; and Gallinipper, although an aged horse, will be allowed to run with ninety pounds up. The purse is to be \$1,000, and the race to be decided over the new track, the time to be set.

—Syrian, the winner of the great Shropshire handicap, distance one mile, was timed by Benson's chronograph in 1 minute, 37.4 seconds. Syrian is an aged horse and had 101 pounds up.

—F. Archer, a well known English jockey had 507 mounts during the past season, out of which he succeeded in winning 143.

—The largest training stable in the country is shortly to be established at Ranococas, Burlington County, New Jersey, by William Brown, formerly with Ten Broeck, England.

—CHALLENGE.—Mr. John Rook, of Manchester, England, offers to trot his mare, Steel Grey, against any horse in the world for either \$1,000 or \$1,500. The sum is too small to cause any American "cracks" to go to the trouble of meeting the grey mare.

—SPEED IN HORSES.—Just at this time, when trotting horses that can trot a mile in 2:20 are becoming so common, and when horses taken out of butcher carts in California are trotting a mile in 2:18 with ease, it may not be uninteresting to inquire whether this class of horses are really the most useful as well as the most valuable, their value being judged by the money they will sell for.

When perseverance as well as speed is required in a horse, another style than the American trotters must be chosen—the well known roadster. He is not built like these celebrated trotters. He has deeper shoulders, a straight back, and much stronger loins. He possesses stouter forelegs, and all his legs are shorter. His foot points straight forward; he lifts it well, and brings it down square on the whole bottom at once. Such a horse is very useful, for he can maintain great speed all day, and can even take with him the commodities and produce which his owner is compelled to transport by this kind of conveyance.

Some of the recorded achievements of these horses are of a nature to command our admiration, and from various sources we compile some of them for the benefit of our readers.

On the 25th of July, 1753, in England, Mr. Crockett's gray mare trotted 100 miles in 12 hours, without seeming fatigue, but

the rider was so exhausted that he had to be held in the saddle during the last few miles. The celebrated horse Phenomenon, bred by Sir Edward Astley, in Norfolk, trotted 17 miles in 53 minutes, with perfect ease. This mare was pushed so hard in these long heats that she ran down, and sold in 1810 for about \$35. Under good care she recovered, and when she was 23 years old trotted 9 miles in 28 1/2 minutes, and gained four matches in one day. A Shetland pony in an exciting match ran 44 miles in 3 hours and 45 minutes, and a Galloway nag ran 127 miles, all the way at the rate of 9 miles per hour.

Two noblemen of England, in 1750, furnished a rig, consisting of four horses attached to a four-wheeled coach, that accomplished 19 miles in 5 1/2 minutes, on ordinary roads, and Mr. Giles drove his celebrated mare Maid of the Mill, 28 miles in an hour and fifty-eight minutes—on the trot throughout.

The inhabitants of Toorkistan, it is said by way of forcible illustration, are born in the saddle, and their horses are perhaps the best in the world on long, speedy excursions. One hundred miles per day is their standard.

They train them especially for long, hostile excursions into neighboring territory, and when a horse is in proper condition, they express it by saying: "His flesh is marble." In 1800 a Toorkman horse carried a dispatch from Shiraz to Teheran, a distance of 500 miles, in precisely six days.

A CARD.

In the issue of FOREST AND STREAM of 7th month 23rd last, we inserted an advertisement containing an extract from a letter of James Purdy, 314 Oxford street, London, which, it appears, was only intended for our own information, and not for publication. Our use of it—which we regret—was caused by our misunderstanding the object of Mr. Purdy's letter, and we very cheerfully make public the following:

JOS. C. GRUBB & CO.,

712 Market street, Philadelphia, Pa.

LONDON, Nov. 13th, 1874.

GENTLEMEN:—

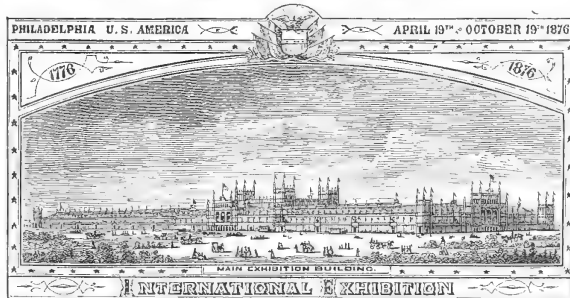
I observe with great regret in the issue of FOREST AND STREAM of the 30th of July last, my letter to you of the 8th of June. This letter was intended quite as a private communication to you, and certainly never intended for publication. I should further remark in simple justice to several well known gun manufacturers in Birmingham, that the remarks made in the first paragraph of such letter, in regard to the quality of work turned out by Birmingham gun houses, did not in any way apply to them, for, on the contrary, I am convinced that there are many houses there who have and are manufacturing good, sound, and excellent guns. Begging you to set this matter right.

I am, gentlemen, yours very truly,

JAMES PURDY.

To Messrs J. C. Grubb & Co.

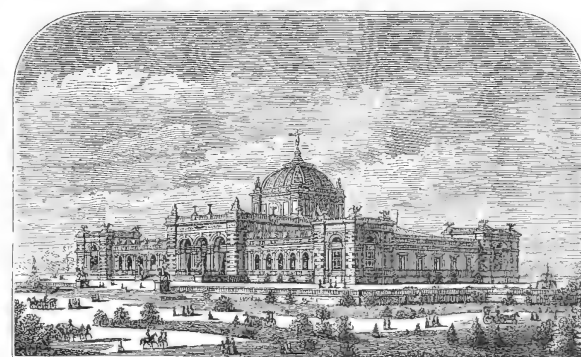
INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION—FAIRMOUNT PARK, PHILADELPHIA.



PHILADELPHIA U. S. AMERICA APRIL 19th - OCTOBER 19th 1876

Length (East and West) 1,880 ft.; Width, 464 ft.; Height, 70 ft.; Height of Central Towers, 130 ft. Main Entrance on Elm Avenue. Area covered, 934,098 square feet, thus divided into parallel zones, lengthwise of the building. Could not occupy portions of the building. This arrangement will bring the products of each class from the whole world into the same line.

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DIMENSIONS OF THE BUILDING.

Length, 865 feet; Width, 210 feet; Height, 69 feet. Height of Dome above the ground, 150 feet. Materials—Granite, Glass, and Stone. Site—Landsdowne Place, Shares of Centennial Stock, \$10.00.

HOLABIRD'S SHOOTING SUITS OF ALL sizes; also loaded cartridges for breach loaders of any desired size or charge always on hand; I have also a very fine 8 bore breach loader, 14 lbs. weight, made by Scott & Son, at a low price.

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No. 1 Corlinand street,

Dec 10

HAVING recently purchased, for the use of our Florida Commissioners, a very fine Breach Loading Gun, made by the celebrated firm of W. & C. Scott & Sons, England, and the outfit purchased being in excess of their wants, we now offer the gun for sale. The gun can be seen at FOREST AND STREAM Office.

Prize List!

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A Weekly Journal,

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Hunting, Fishing, Yachting, Boating, Practical Natural History, Fish Culture, &c. &c.

It is the OFFICIAL ORGAN of

The Fish Culturists' Association of America.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM

In order to stimulate the development of

MANLY and ATHLETIC EXERCISES,

AS OF

FISHING, SHOOTING, ARCHERY, CRICKET, FOOTBALL, and CROQUET.

Offer the following prizes for clubs of three or more subscribers.

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For \$15 00, three copies, one year, with one superior four joint light rod, suitable for all kinds of fishing; price \$7 50.

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For \$30 00, four copies, one year, with very handsome set of croquet; price \$7 00.

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For \$10, two copies one year, with handsome set of Table Croquet, 8 balls and 8 mallets, in wooden box. This game can be played on dining room or other tables.

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For \$75 00, fifteen copies, one year, with one Remington Deer rifle; price \$25 00.

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FOR SALE—THE LAVERACK SET-
TER BIRD "QUEENIE," now the champion field
trial setter of England. Color, liver and white; age,
17 months; winner of the Stafford Stakes and of the
Champion Stakes at the late Kennel Club Field Trials,
Sept. 2nd, 1874. Price, one hundred and fifty English
pounds, delivered at Liverpool. Apply with reference
to Editor Forest and Stream, or to H. LOYD PRICE,
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FOR SALE—A WHITE AND LIVER
COLORED setter dog; blood good; 7 months old;
partly broken, being about to renounce will sell cheap;
price \$30. Address G. A. S., Astbury, N. J. Nov 26

FOR SALE—The largest Siberian Blood
hound in the country; color, black and white;
pure blood. Address O. S., care of Forest and Stream,
New York. Dec 10

CLUMBER SPANIELS FOR SALE.—
A picked brace of pups, bred from the strain
imported by Mr. Sheldon Stephens and bred in the
Royal Kennel, Windsor. This strain has been crossed
occasionally with the best breeds in England, such as
Lord A. Payer's, Col. Chalmers', Mr. Holford's,
&c. Address WM. BURNS, Mr. Sheldon Stephens
Farm, Montreal, Canada. Nov 26

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(member of the Royal College of Veterinary Sur-
geons, London). No. 20 Lexington street, N. Y. at-
tends, when requested, all cases requiring his profes-
sional skill. Horses carefully examined as to "soud-
ness." Oct 29

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LY on hand and for sale, medicines adapted to
the cure of all diseases. Dealer in sports and dogs
of every variety. Dogs trained for a reasonable com-
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No. 94 Fulton St., N. Y.

Fishing Tackle

Made and repaired with the utmost despatch.
Also, covered by the best selection of TROUT AND SAL-
MON RODS, REELS, LINES AND FLIES.

Medals awarded at the World's Fair and American
Institute for our superior Artificial Flies.



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Messrs. Wm. & C. Scott & Sons,
Straw-A friend of mine sent me, with a transport
of Italian Shells, two boxes of "Vanity Fair," which I declare
to be the best tobacco I ever smoked. We have very good
tobacco in Vienna—Turkish and Hungarian, but "Vanity Fair"
is the king of all, by far the most delicious and the right one for
strangers. My friend in New York got an appointment in
California, by this means. I apply for more of the "Vanity Fair"
and send with the next steamer to Germany. If there is
any more from that, tell your excellent "Vanity Fair" man
I beg you to excuse me the address.

Dr. Geo. Hyatt,
Professor of Anatomy in the University of Vienna.

It is manufactured from the best
Virginia and North Carolina Leaf.
It is particularly adapted to Meer-
schaum and Cigarette smoking—
does not bite or make the tongue
sore—is therefore unlike any other
tobacco in these respects.

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Manufacturers,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Sportsmen's Goods.

Reduction in Price.

J. & W. TOLLEY'S

BREECH LOADING GUNS,

Manufactured, Pioneer Works, Birmingham, Eng.

These guns are built with every
improvement for American sport,
and are the cheapest guns of
guaranteed quality and shooting
power sold in the United States.
They are made in six qualities,
each gun being branded with one
of the under mentioned names,
which denotes its quality:

Pioneer,	865 Gold.
Standard,	113 "
National,	140 "
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Paragon,	225 "

Any one of the above may be
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gun bears one name which we cannot thoroughly guar-
antee in every respect.

Send for reduced illustrated descriptive price list.
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MANUFACTURERS OF THE
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PATENT BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUN
ALTERING

Muzzle Loading Guns to Breech-Loading
A SPECIALTY.

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Established 1843.
Breech and Muzzle Loading
Guns, Rifles, Pistols,
Sportsmen's Apparatus,
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Materials for Gun-Makers, &c.,
Wholesale and Retail, made to order, or re-
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Steam Launches & Yachts.
And their Machinery a Specialty, also Machinery for
TUGS, LIGHTERS AND STEAMERS,
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This house is a favorite resort for sportsmen sports-
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Duck Shooting,
HAYNE DE GRACE PLATS, CHESAPEAKE BAY.

The undersigned is prepared to make engagements
for Duck Shooting; fine large craft; sleeping bunks
for four persons; double or single sink-boxes, &c.
Address Capt. WM. A. MYERS, Hayne de Grace, Md.
Nov 19

FOR SALE—WITH IMMEDIATE
possession, a Club House and Shooting Box,
with nine acres of land, on one of the finest spots
for duck shooting in Maryland. Fish and game in abun-
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parlor, dining room, kitchen, and five bed rooms;
bedding, furniture, crockery, and cooking utensils
complete, ice house, tenant house, barn, stable, &c.
The present owners desire to sell, having purchased
for more extensive establishment in the neighborhood.
For particulars apply to "SHOOTING BOX," Phila-
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48 Maiden Lane N. Y.,
IMPORTERS, MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

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On hand the largest and best assortment ever ex-
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TROUT, SALMON AND BASS RODS.
Every variety of Salmon and Trout Pike and Hooks
on steel. Cutty Hunk and Tissue Hunk—Bass Lines,
waterproof Braided Silk Lines, every size and quality of
SILK, LINEN AND COTTON LINES,
And every Variety and Style of

FISH HOOKS.
Parties fitted out with appropriate Tackle for the
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Split Bamboo, Trout and Salmon Rods and Reels
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Agents for the St. Lawrence Fishing Co. Sole Im-
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Established in 1837.
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50 Fulton St., N. Y.

Green Hart, Split Bamboo, Log Wood, Fly
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MANUFACTURERS OF
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"ELECTRIC" in 1 lb. canisters.
"AMERICAN SPORTING" in 1 lb. cans and 64 lb.
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"DUCK SHOOTING" No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 grain, in
and 1 lb. cans and 64 lb. kegs.

"KENTUCKY RIFLE" in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters.
"KENTUCKY RIFLE" in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters.
"SEA SHOOTING" in 1 lb. kegs of 55, 124, and 4 lbs.
and canisters of 5 lbs.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.
The above well-known Gunpowders are supplied by
the company's agents in every prominent city, and in
the various mining districts of the United States and
by all dealers in Guns and Sporting materials, or
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A. G. HAZARD, President.
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Orange Sporting Powder.

ORANGE LIGHTNING POWDER.
The strongest and cleanest Powder made. Nos. 1
to 7, packed only in sealed 1 lb. canisters. The corner
size especially are recommended to owners of fire-
breach-loading guns, giving great penetration with
very slight recoil.

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For water fowl. Very strong and clean. Nos. 1 to
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Very quick. For woodcock and quail. Nos. 1 to 4.
Packed in metal kegs of 124 lbs. and 64 lbs., and in
pound canisters.

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The best for rifles and for all ordinary purposes.
Sizes 1/2, 1/4, 1/8, 1/16, the last being the finest and
most true. Packed in wood and metal kegs of 25
lbs., 124 lbs., and 64 lbs., and in canisters of 1 lb. and
1/2 pound.

All of the above give high velocities and less resid-
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LAFLIN & RAND POWDER CO.,
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(OPPOSITE ASTOR HOUSE.)

☆ 652 BROADWAY, N. Y. ☆
Bridal Presents,
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Watches, Jewelry,
Clocks, Bronzes,
MUSICAL BOXES AND FANCY GOODS,
At Greatly Reduced Prices.
Ve J. Magnin Guadin & Co.
Sole Agents for the Celebrated
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☆ 652 BROADWAY, N. Y. ☆
W. H. HOLABIRD,
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INVENTOR AND MANUFACTURER OF
Holabird's Shooting & Fishing Snits

Made of the best English duck, rendered Water and
Mildew proof. Dead grass color, arranged so as to
carry a large load of shells and game and balance well.
A vest with sleeves which will carry shells to be
worn with or without a sleeveless coat, thus giving the
freest movements of the arm, the coat worn without
the vest of course, and snit shooting, and the whole suit
for wet weather.

Price—Coat, \$10; Vest, \$4.00; Pants, \$3.50;
Hats, \$2.50

The goods are made up splendidly, and will be made
to measure at the above prices, and sent U. S. D.
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Fine Breech & Muzzle loading Guns
SHOOTING TACKLE,
BREECH LOADING IMPLEMENTS, &c.

NO. 1 COURTLAND ST., (First door from Bd'wy)

Attention of sportsmen and dealers is called to my
stock of Breech loaders, which, for quality and va-
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Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Oct 8

Field, Cover, and Trap Shooting.
By Captain A. H. DOUGLASS.

CHAMPION WING SHOT OF AMERICA.
This book contains in sixteen chapters and about
400 pages, a full and instructive account of the expe-
rience acquired by Captain DOUGLASS in twenty
years with the gun in all seasons; the best methods
of finding and killing with dog and gun Pinnated
Grouse, Quail, Hated Grouse, Woodcock, Plover,
Snipe, &c.

Also the most successful methods of shooting Wild
Ducks, Wild Geese, and Cranes, and the best way
of hunting Deer and shooting Wild Turkeys.

Sporting Dogs, their breeding, and how to break
them.

THE COMPLETE ART OF SHOOTING ON THE
WING, with full and clear instructions for young
sportsmen, by means of which they may become
crack shots.

The habits, habits, and varied flight of birds in
their season.

Pigeon Shooting as an art, with the rules of the two
Championships and report of champion
shooters.

EDITED BY CHAS. J. FOSTER.
Published by J. B. FORD & CO., 27 Park Place,
New York. For sale by all bookellers and the lead-
ing gunsmiths. Price \$2. Sent by mail by the pub-
lishers and by Captain DOUGLASS, Richard, Log-
gans, Illinois. Also for sale at office of Forest and
Stream, 17 Chatham street, N. Y. Oct 1

Martin Pat. Imp. Safety Bit,
Patented April 6th, 1874.

The Martin bit is designed to be the easiest bit
made for a tender-mouthed horse, warranted to
pull any horse from running away, Pulling, Lugging,
Biting, Tossing, Lolling or Biting on one rein, after
being driven from three to ten times. If on trial they
do not prove satisfactory, money in all cases will be
refunded.

Price list. C. O. D.—Coach Bits, first-class, nickel
plated, \$10; Road bits, first-class, nickel plated, \$6;
Coach bits, second-class, C. plated, \$7; Road bits,
second-class, C. plated, \$5. Liberal discount to deal-
ers. N. B.—Send width of horse's mouth.

WM. S. MARTIN & CO., Manufacturers,
7th Avenue, corner 58th street, N. Y.

RANGELEY
TROUT HATCHING ASSOCIATION.

BEA SPRINGS, FRANKLIN CO., ME.
EGGS OF THE FAMOUS
RANGELEY SPECKLED TROUT

(Salmo fontinalis)
are now ready for delivery. Price per 1,000, \$5.
These trout are the largest in the world, many
weighing from six to eight pounds. Also few than-
and eggs of the celebrated BLUE BACK TROUT,
Per 1,000 \$6. Address orders to

H. O. STANLEY, President,
GEO. SHEPARD PAGE, Dixfield, Me.
Tras. U. Warren street, New York.

L. L. CROUSE, Sec., 132 E. Main, avenue,
Washington, D. C.

"Seth Green Fish Ponds"
Caledonia, Livingston Co., N. Y.

A. S. COLLINS, Proprietor.

Also Bass, Gold Fish, Silver Fish, and stock for
Aquaria, Wire Cloth, Hatching Trays, Patent Squaw-
ing Kates, and everything pertaining to fish culture.

For Sale,
AT THE
Cold Spring Trout Ponds,
CHARLESTOWN, N. H.

EGGS IN SEASON. TROUT OF ALL AGES,
Also BLACK BASS.

Address STONE & HUOPER. Oct 8

Wild Wood Trout Farm,
EAST TRENTON, MASS.

Trout eggs and young fish for stocking ponds, &c.
Bristol County, Geo. F. FARLOW, New Bedford,
Mass., or EDWIN POUNDVILLE, East Freetown,
Mass. Nov 26



Terms, Five Dollars a Year,
Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 17, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 18.
{ 17 Chatham St., (City Hall sq.)

PULEX IRRITANS—FLORIDA.*

FAIR Florida, enchanting and sunny land
Of azure skies and a climate bland;
Low murmuring surf on a golden strand,
Grey vines with gentle zephyrs fanned,
With lovely scenes upon either land,
Thy fleas are as many as grains of sand.

And fearfully made is this wonderful mite,
Fitted to conquer in foray and fight,
Agile and fierce in clewion or sprite,
Snelling a march in the darkness of night,
Drave as a soldier whose cause is right,
Ah! valor is nothing; seek safety in flight!

Yes, a terrible beast is the Floridian flea,
A scandalous fellow indeed, as he;
The bloodthirsty rascal he biteth me!
Attacketh we, an I frighteth she,
Making himself intolerably free,
In a manner really unpleasant to see.

Nor careth he whom he may be on,
High bred prince, or low bred peon,
Crawling about, feeding perfectly free on
The purest blood, in heralric tree on,
And we venture to say that Ponce de Leon,
In his Florida hide, had many a flea on!

Theory (not Darwinian) of the origin of Pulex Irritans:—

The Devil one morn, cross after a spree,
As blue and upset as a Devil could be,
Without any soda, and no eau de vie,
Gathered his limbs, and announced to their glee,
As a low, most infernal, triumphant blee,
The hot colic in disguise, the Florida flea.

Anticipated result of the Pulex Irritans fully realized:—

A wicked covee does this small seed bear,
For it maketh full many a good man swear,
And pions lies, ever guarded with care,
Exclaim "old scratch!" instead of a prayer,
While in many a way more foul than fair,
Has it jarred with curses the Florida air.

Lesson to be impressed by the Pulex Irritans upon those who see "good in everything":—

'Tis a sad, sad moral, the rose and the thorn,
That hops will wither, tho' brightly born,
That in fairest breasts beat hearts foulorn,
That the dearest smile may be used in scorn,
That the brightest land carried by the sea,
Has its thorn and its bane in the Florida flea.

*The mouth of *Pulex Irritans* will be the first member to impress its wonderful adaptability upon the unscientific observer, who may feel interested in the following description of its construction. See *Encyclopædia Britannica*, Vol. IX, p. 597.
The mouth is composed of a labium, two almost membranaceous mandibles, a pair of maxillæ, each furnished with a palpus of from five to six articulations, and of a labium of four emarginations, bearing two quadricarinate palpi.

For Forest and Stream.

Winter Sport in the Mississippi Bottom.

BY FAHMAN WYDE.

THE extensive tract of lowland, forest and swamp, known as the Mississippi "Bottom," is one of the various regions in different quarters of the globe to which, at one time and another, I have resorted in search of sport; for there, at certain seasons of the year, an abundant variety of game is to be found. The Bottom is not to be recommended to anybody as the right place to go, either in the Summer or in the Fall, for at these seasons the unfortunate sojourner is so sorely afflicted with the tropical heat, the ague, and the mosquitoes and other blood-sucking insects, as to make life seem well nigh intolerable, and death a blessed relief. But with the first month of Winter the pleasant times begin, and for two or three months thereafter the man who loves a genial sky and bracing atmosphere, a rough labyrinthine territory to explore in, work for his gun in variety and abundance, and last, though not least, very good living, that man will find in the Mississippi Bottom all these attractions. It has been my lot to shoot on both sides of the river; but I prefer the Eastern shore, although the mallard in Arkansas has always seemed

to me to be a bird of bigger size and brighter plumage than his kinsman of Mississippi. Of course, that is nothing more than a mere fancy. At a distance from any of the towns, the country on the Arkansas side is sparsely settled, and my recollections of it are not the pleasantest. Many a weary mile have I ridden in search of a cup of cold water, and often have I been turned away from rude cabins and log huts almost always with the same answer—a scowl, and a slam of the rickety door. But I have found an excuse for such rude treatment, similar as it was to the inhospitality Goldsmith's "Traveller" may have experienced,

—where the rude Cornishian poor
Against the houseless stranger shuts the door.

I say I have found an excuse for it, in the sickness prevailing among the people, for all seemed to be wan and yellow, worn out and shaking with the fever and ague.

No such miserable experiences mingle in my recollections of Mississippi—only happy memories recur to me in thinking of that rich State. It cannot with propriety be called an Arcadia, but there is nothing in it to repel any one somewhat used to roughing it, and not afraid to wet his ankles. The temperature at this season of the year is apt to be changeable, and the ice of the morning is often melted at noon. A roaring log fire is very desirable at night, especially in the airy frame houses of the Bottom, raised off the ground on trestles as they sometimes are, to keep them free from the damp. Nevertheless, it is no difficult matter to put oneself in a perspiration tramping through the woods in the day time. But what a country it is for sport, when once the aquatic birds begin to fly South! Here they find great scope of open water, and great score of cornfields. The crops that are grown in the Bottom are corn, cotton, and sorghum—the corn averaging eight feet high, and the cotton five feet—and the fields are now no doubt white with cotton not yet gathered. But the cultivated land is a mere patch in comparison with the extent occupied by the swamps, the woods, and the canebrakes. Let me try to describe the features of the region.

Immediately behind the levee, constructed to keep the "Father of Waters" within bounds, there is generally a cypress swamp, a belt of cottonwood trees, or a canebrake—the canes being so dense that a man on horseback has a hard and painful job of it to get through their ranks, the while they conduct a vigorous *bastinado* on every part of his luckless body. After all, he may fail to penetrate. Behind these swamps and canebrakes lie the cultivated fields and the tracts of "deadening," in which the tree trunks lie rotting, or stand upright, black, charred, and spectral, amid the tall rank grasses. How like ghosts these black trunks look in the dusky twilight, as they loom up from the vaporous ground and are dimly outlined against the murky heavens! And what a hard time you would have getting a "colored brudder" to pass in their awful vicinity after dark! In these fields of "deadening" the deer lie ruminating, and dogs give tongue ere they have been in their covers many minutes. Deer are to be had either by still hunting them, or by running them before the dogs; but as the former method requires not only great experience, but also an accurate knowledge of the country, a stranger will find the other the more productive and satisfactory of the two. Although some of the planters in the Bottom keep their own packs of hounds, yet it will be as well for the sportsman, if he go South with the intention of running deer, to take along a couple of dogs. The people are generally very ready to point out the deer passes, or "stands," and I must acknowledge that with or without dogs I never found myself in a difficulty, or came away disappointed. However, it should be borne in mind that a letter of introduction, though not absolutely requisite, will be found a never failing "open sesame" to the hospitality and good offices of the people.

Behind the swamps and canebrakes, behind the cultivated fields and the tracts of "deadening," stretches the great forest, encroached upon at intervals by patches of cleared land, and intersected by lengthy bayous and broad lagoons. These are the Winter haunts of aquatic birds,

and this is a veritable sportsman's paradise, rivalling the hypothetical hunting grounds of the red man. Here the sportsman may bag ducks and geese innumerable, and swans also, if he can stalk them. All kinds of water fowl are as thick as blackberries in August, and may be shot in many places where they are easily recovered at the cost of a wetting; but when one has to thread his way among the lagoons and bayous, a good retriever is an almost indispensable assistant. Some of the lagoons are of great extent, and are almost invariably provided with a skiff, a dug out, or a floating machine of some sort, the use of which is generally to be had without any trouble by an application to the neighboring planter, whose property it is. To my mind, duck shooting afloat is better than duck shooting on terra firma. Pushing out from the little cove where the skiff has been moored, let the sportsman paddle towards one of the clumps of reeds which dot the surface of the water here and there like little islands, and let him run the skiff close by its edge, or even a short way among the reeds, so as to leave a fringe of them between his craft and clear water. By these means he is placed fairly in concealment. The birds in the neighborhood have of course been disturbed by this manœuvre, but before very long a string of ducks flies overhead, and when once the firing has begun all the water fowl on the lake are set in commotion by the noise, and one train after another sweeps past within easy range and in rapid succession. Indeed, it very soon becomes necessary to set about removing the dead and wounded birds, and though it is with considerable reluctance that one proceeds to paddle to and fro to find the birds he has hit, especially when the game is so plentiful as to give even a breech loader little rest; yet the duty should not be omitted or too long postponed, and no disabled bird should be allowed to creep into sedges to linger on in pain. When the birds have all been picked up, the position should be changed to another clump of reeds; for ducks may soon become sly of the spot where their enemy lies concealed when once it is discovered, and are certain thereafter to give it a wide berth. Swan are also to be found in considerable numbers on these lagoons, but are not easy to get within range of; yet I have seen them very readily tumbled over by making a bullet ricochet along the ice. The best sort of place to post oneself to shoot ducks and geese in the morning and in the evening is among the rows of cornstalks in some field with a pond in it, as many fields in the Bottom have; or, at least adjacent to some water. A man with an observant eye very soon discovers the right spot, and is successful in his sport accordingly. Flocks of wild turkeys are often to be met in the woods in the Bottom, and, for my part, I prefer them to come across my path, for I have not been very fortunate when I set out to hunt them with premelitation. Often I have invited them to my neighborhood with dulcet notes blown upon the shank bone of one of their own kind, but my invitations have been in vain. They either did not hear my call, or, having heard, deemed not to give it the slightest heed, a circumstance which, while it has caused me to abate some of my pretensions to be a master of the sporting craft, has unquestionably raised the turkey in my respect as a bird possessed of some small modicum of sense, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. I have never had an opportunity to entrap them by means of a decoy bird, but at dawn of day I have lain in wait for them at their roost on the persimmon tree, and have carried off most of the brood. It is the early bird that gets the worm, and this early method of circumventing the turkeys is the only satisfactory method I have learned in my experience. There is only one difficulty about it—the difficulty of finding out their roosting place, but the roost found, one must be a very indifferent sportsman if he do not find the turkeys also. If the visitor to the Bottom can enlist the aid of any of the local Nimrods, he may probably vary the monotony of his sport with an occasional bear hunt. The bruin of the Bottom is far from being a formidable animal, and is rarely in a humor to molest anything bigger than a shote, or sucking pig; but when he has been smoked out of his hollow tree, or teased out of the cozy quarters

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Cultur-
ists' Association.

PROF. BAIRD'S REPORT.

We continue this excellent report this week.

"The act of Congress specially directed that investigations should be conducted on the great lakes, of the same kind as those ordered for the United States; and, under this provision, Mr. James W. Milner was appointed assistant commissioner, with instructions to collect as reliable evidence as possible of the existence of the evidence of decrease in the numbers of the food-fisheries; and, this fact established, to ascertain its causes, and what practicable methods may be applied for their restoration. It was determined to confine the inquiry for the first season to one lake, and to give it a thorough examination. Lake Michigan was selected, because it is the largest of the United States and the largest number of fisheries, was selected as the region for the investigation,

Instructions were also given him to make full collections of all forms of life found in the waters, and to take as full notes as possible on the habits of the species; making the white fish, the most valuable food-fish of the lakes, the principal object of attention and efficient action for their restoration.

On the 13th of April, 1871, the first visit to the fishing shores was made, and it became evident from the first, that to obtain any definite knowledge of the amount of decrease, it would be necessary to make the entire circuit of the lake. The migratory habits of the fish and the tendency to entirely change their locality after a term of years, at least in the opinion of the fishermen, made it evident at once that the conditions as to numbers could not be understood from any circumscribed area of shore, but that a collection of accurate statistics through a term of years for all the fishing regions must be gathered to give satisfactory evidence as to their condition.

The Southern end of the lake was visited from point to point by steamer and rail before the middle of Summer, and, at the Northern end, where no steamers plied, the tour was made in an open boat, the trip lasting about five weeks, the sum of the distances traveled from point to point being about six hundred miles. Seventy-one stations were visited, embracing nearly the entire number of fisheries.

Though recorded statistics in the fishing localities were rare, still good evidences were obtained of the decrease and its causes, and many interesting notes of the habits of species and their mutual relations procured. Information was constantly sought and obtained, from fishermen, dealers and residents, on the subject of the fisheries, which was noted for use in preparing a report of the subject of the inquiry.

The inquiry was renewed in the latter part of June, 1872; the region of Lake Superior was explored, collections and notes were obtained, and similar inquiries were made with reference to numbers of fishes. Much less evidence of decrease in this lake was the result, though a marked diminution was ascertained to have taken place in certain localities.

In the Autumn of 1872 nearly a million of white fish eggs were obtained by Mr. Milner and placed in Mr. N. W. Clarke's hatching-house at Clarkston, Mich., from which in the Winter a large number were forwarded to California for the waters of Clear Lake. Arrangements were also made for the hatching of salmon for the waters of Michigan and Wisconsin.

At the close of the field work of the season, Mr. Milner visited all the prominent dealers on the chain of the lakes, and obtained the amounts of their receipts of lake fish for the year.

After the close of the distribution of the shad in 1873, Mr. Milner visited the shores of Lake Huron, and obtained a collection of its fishes. The inland locality in that region inhabited by the grayling was also examined, notes relating to its habits were obtained, and a knowledge of the facilities for obtaining the spawn acquired.

Later he proceeded to Lake Erie, and made a large collection of fishes in the vicinity of Sandusky, Ohio; and afterward at Cincinnati the species of the Ohio River were obtained."

PROPAGATION OF SHAD IN 1872

"Little time was to be lost in carrying out the suggestions with reference to shad, as the appropriation was not available until the 1st of July, and the season during which the eggs could be successfully hatched lasted but a few days beyond that period.

Both Messrs. Green and Clift, however, undertook to do what they could, and worked with great energy. In addition to the large number of eggs introduced by Mr. Green, in behalf of the State of New York, into the Hudson River, Oneida Lake, Lake Champlain, and Genesee River, he furnished 30,000 fish for Lake Champlain to the Commissioners of Vermont, and, in behalf of the United States Government, placed 30,000 in the Alleghany River at Salamanca, N. Y., and 25,000 in the Mississippi River, a few miles above St. Paul, Minn.

above St. Paul, Minn., which the shaw spent in the Connecticut chaise Mr. Clift to secure a larger margin of time for his arrangements; and, by the kind assistance of the Commissioners of the State of Connecticut, he succeeded in procuring, from the State hatching-house at Holyoke, Mass., a snucent number for his purpose. Mr. Clift started on the 2d of July, with several hundred thousand young fish, filling nine eight-gallon cans. Of these, a portion, estimated at 100,000, were placed in the Allegheny at Independence, and a like number in the Connecticut at Watertown, River at Watertown, and the remainder were carried direct to Denver, (Colorado;) and, on the 7th of July, liberated at 2000 ft. in number into the Platte.

Very valuable assistance was rendered in this experiment by the express companies, especially the Adams and the American and Merchants' Union. Without the help of special instructions to their agents to assist Messrs. Green and Clirt, it would have been difficult to accomplish the object in view.

Accumulations are also due to the commissioners, both of New York and Connecticut, for placing their hatching establishments at the disposal of the United States in order to furnish the necessary number of eggs.

Concurrently with the operations on the part of the United States, the commissioners of both New York and Connecticut were industriously engaged during 1872 in

continuing experiments previously instituted in regard to stocking the waters of their respective States with shad and incredible numbers of young fish have been introduced. Thus in New York, under the efficient direction of Mr. Seth Green, 7,000,000 shad were released in the waters of the State, while the extraordinary number of 92,065,000 young fish is reported by Mr. Hudson to have been turned into the waters of the Connecticut. Dr. Edmonds, Commissioner of Vermont, also obtained 50,000 young fish from Mr. Green, which were placed in Burlington Bay, Lake Champlain,

Whether shad can live permanently in fresh water, and maintain those characteristics of flavor and size which give them such a prominence, and whether they can be established in the Mississippi Valley, are problems not yet solved; but the results to be obtained, in the event of its possibility, are of such transcendent importance in relation to the food-supply of the country, and the cost of the experiment so very trifling, that it would be incenseable not to attempt it.

HAMBURG, Pa., December, 1874.

We haveving counted several articles prior to this, concluded to give the promised notes on pisciculture at this writing. To begin, we will write of the Schuylkill River, which half a century ago was famed for its shadness, where now in this section not a snake can be found in its waters, every species of living creature having been exterminated from the effects of foul water, which has run into it from the great and unhealthy coal region of Pennsylvania. It is a fact, however, that the shad fishery on the Schuylkill is now a thing of the past, and the only people who are able to make any money out of it are the anglers who come to the river to fish, but even these are successful operations in the coal regions the fish diminished in number and size, until all were eradicated from this section, while at a distance of fifteen miles south from here the members of the flyline tribe seem to flourish, although few in number. The river at or near that point was stocked with a black bass fishery, which, while it has increased rapidly, and afforded some fine sport, although few fish from the river are valued, as fish incident to the river became more abundant and plentiful. North of the above headwaters referred to, nothing living whatever can be found in the waters affected by the deposit of coal dirt. There are exceptions among the small rivulets in that section, at which places a few bait fish might be caught, but the query naturally presents itself: "What can be done to save the shad fishery?" The answer is, "nothing," unless the shad are usually returned from whence they were taken, and the streams so populated other streams to an alarming extent, as the erection of dams was a necessity which prevented the passage of the fish. Shad, in the beginning of the present century, were very abundant in the Schuylkill at which places no fish, or any other living creature, having its abode in the aqueous fluid, can be found. It was surmised that fish would be abundant in the Schuylkill, and the fact was proved all too false. What thoughts enter into the mind of a disciple of Esau Walton, living upon the banks of a river, and still unable to entice any members from the unruly waters, while further down the stream, a distance of sixteen miles, the folks are catching mammoth fish of different species? Surely, the mere thought is really disgusting. All efforts to propagate by pisciculturists in this stream there would be no use, as the shad are not abundant in the Schuylkill, and in the stream in which the fish are of medium size, but "few and far between," not unlike eels' visits.

Since we have concluded the article of the fish of the Schaykhlik River, north of the county seat, Reading, some, no doubt, will infer that Hana- burg is an "out of the way" place; but this is not the fact, as a visit would amply prove. It has won considerable notoriety as a Summer resort, and the range of mountains (Blue), about one mile north of it, present elegant views, and the pure, healthful, and fresh mountain air which is sought by all pleasure seekers. The population, although not large (about 2,500), is composed of quiet and respectable people, and visitors cannot fail being pleased with the citizens of Hamburg.

WHEN BLACK BASS SPAWN.

NEW HAVEN, November 2^d, 1871.

ONLY FISH AT STREAM—
I occasionally saw in the Forest and Stream instances of variation in the breeding habits of fish, and as a knowledge of all such instances is of importance to fish breeders and others, I send you the following of a black bass in the Housatonic River. I observed a bass of about one-half pound weight carefully guarding a nest near the shore. Thinking at first that the bass had taken possession of the nest of a roach (which most men resemble that of the black bass) for the purpose of catching the small fish, which are always swimming around a nest, watching for a chance to seize it, I went on to examine the nest, and was surprised to find the conclusion that the nest belonged to the bass, and thinking it very strange for that species to be breeding at that time, I resolved to find out if it were so. Casting my fly directly over the nest the bass immediately seized it, and darted into the current. Drawing it in as I pleased, I saw that it was not a roach, but a black bass, and that he was himself from the hatch. I set it at liberty again. After disappearing for some time, it finally returned to the nest, and commenced guarding it as before. This, I think, clearly proved that the nest belonged to the bass.

CALIFORNIA SALMON.

CHICAGO, ILL., December 8, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
The U. S. Fish Commissioner has already commenced the distribution of the California salmon. Mr. Fred Mather and his assistant, Mr. Chas. Bell, passed through here last night, having in charge 15,000 fish for the Brazos River, Texas. They came from the Michigan State Hatching Works at Niles, which are in charge of Mr. George H. Jerome, who has about \$40,000 more, which will, however, be distributed within the States. The fish were lively and in good condition.

MORE SALMON.

LEESBURG, VA., December 12th, 1874.

Major Ferguson had 1,000 salmon put in the Big Spring, near this town, this evening. They were transferred immediately upon their arrival at the depot to a carriage and driven directly to the spring. All were lively and well. We hope to hear of them again. The Big Spring branch is tributary to the Potomac.

BELMONT'S TROUT

PHOTON FLOCKS AND STREAM—
 "I wish I went to the island for a few days' shooting, and had excellent sport. Ongoing on board the boat for Hunter's Point, I noticed a few milk cans with a crowd about them. Supposing the milk had been well watered, I walked up, and was surprised to see them filled with live trout, four inches long, as lively as if they were in a brook. I learned that Mr. Thompson, of Pennsylvania, had sold Augustus Belmont two thousand trout, and they were being delivered to his place at Babylon. If trout can be raised in such quantities in Pennsylvania, why cannot it be raised in the same way in the Chesapeake? I have some fish traps, if they cannot be hatched there, let us make up a purse and buy some trout and stock our ponds and have some sport. Let someone who understands it start, I am glad."
 C. S. II.

Natural History.

THE WHITE TAILED DEER

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A RECENT article in your paper, by Judge Caton, in which he specifies that the metatarsal gland is alike in the common deer (*O. virginianus*), and the white-tailed deer (*O. leucurus*), of the Pacific States and Territories, has attracted my attention. From the assumption of the article I am led to believe that the writer considers the two species or varieties mentioned as being the same species, differing only in minor details, not general enough to form each into a distinct species.

If I am correct in my comprehension of the matter, I would best leave to call the attention of Judge Caton and others to an article on the cervidae of the Northwest, which I saw published in your journal last Summer, under the *nomme de plume* of "Mortimer Kerry," in which he states that hybridity is very common among the white-tailed deer and not only that, but also, that small herds of white deer are met with occasionally in the mountains of Oregon and Washington Territory, and that they are supposed to be albinos of the *C. leucurus*. He called the former, I believe, *C. leucurus* var. *carolinus*, and to the latter he gave the specific name also, classifying it as variety *albus*. In his measurements of the white-tailed deer I find that it also differs materially from the Virginia deer, especially in length of tail, legs and breadth of head, while the colors differ quite materially. Its mode of running is also unique. Now if both these deer are the same species, it seems peculiar to me that one is not found west of the Rocky Mountains, nor the other east of it, and that two varieties of albinism should be so general in one species, and so rare in the other. If they differ in such essential characteristics it does not seem plausible to me to infer that, because they may have the metatarsal glands alike, that they are the same species. The subject, I think, has not yet received the decisive stamp of naturalists who have been able to make an extensive investigation, so, ere we can accept the assertion that both the deer mentioned are one species, I should like to hear from Prof. Baird, Judge Caton, Dr. Coues and others who have had an opportunity of judging for themselves. While I give Judge Caton the tribute he so richly merits as a pains-taking naturalist, yet, might he not decide hastily in this case? The matter may have no general interest, yet it has for the hunter and lover of animals, so I hope to see the opinions of our naturalists given in the columns of your able journal. T. J. S.

A CURIOSITY.—A phenomenon, indeed, in natural history has been found in Canada, if the facts be true. This is no less than the killing of a *deer* with antlers. We should deem ourselves obliged to our Canadian friends if they would give us the particulars of this case, as it is to us one of unusual interest.

SUICIDE OF A SCORPION.—It has been a mooted question whether animals purposely commit suicide. An English correspondent gives the following detail of the suicide of a scorpion, an animal one would not suppose to be troubled with such a mania:—

"One morning a servant brought to me a very large specimen of the black scorpion, which, having stayed out too long in its nocturnal rambles, had apparently got bewildered at daybreak, and been unable to find its way home. To keep it safe, the creature was at once put into a glass entomological case. Having a few leisure minutes in the course of the forenoon, I thought I would see how my prisoner was getting on, and to have a better view of it, I took it out, and placed it on the palm of my hand. The light and heat seemed to irritate it very much, and this recalled to my mind a story which I had read somewhere, that a scorpion, on being surrounded with fire, had committed suicide. I hesitated about subjecting my *pet* to such a terrible ordeal, but taking a common lantern lens, I focused the rays of the sun on its back. The moment this was done, it began to writhe violently about, and *scuttling* and *spitting* in a very fierce manner. This experiment was repeated some four or five times with like results, but on trying it once again, the scorpion turned up its tail and plunged the sting, quick as lightning, into its own back. The infliction of the wound was followed by a sudden escape of fluid, and a friend standing by me called out, "See, it has stung itself; it is dead," and sure enough in less than a minute it lay quite motionless. I was struck by this brief case to show (1) That animals may commit suicide; (2) That the poison of certain animals may be destructive to themselves.

—The remains of a gigantic steer have just been found in Seneca township, Leavenworth county, Mich. The place occupied by the skeleton is over twenty feet long, and the bones of the horns were about twenty feet apart. The ends of each are decayed, but they now measure eight feet nine inches in length, and must have measured about ten feet when whole. Three feet from the large end they are twenty-two and a half inches in circumference, and they weigh 175 pounds each. Some of the ribs were seven feet long. The tooth secured is a frontal tooth, three inches square, and weighs four and a half pounds.—*Western Rural*.

—I. Newton, of Alstead, has a white hedgehog.—*ib.*

—A California exchange has this to say of the California deer:

"We are at a loss to conceive how this beautiful animal should be confounded with the clumsy, ill-shaped elk. It differs from the elk in a great many respects, especially in its most striking features. The elk, besides the great hump on the neck, has a much longer head and ears, and heavier horns. The nostrils of the elk also resemble those of the horse; while those of this deer, as will be observed,

near no resemblance to the horse. A most striking peculiarity of the California hares, and one which has doubtless been observed by hunters, is their savage disposition after being wounded. After being pursued for hours, and arrested at length by a bullet, they turn suddenly on their pursuers, and make desperate battle. This movement on their part, as may be imagined, generally creates considerable excitement; still, as it is never resorted to until a sudden messenger has been felt, the gallant bearing of the animal is of but short duration. The venison of California is pronounced the finest in the world.

A NEW SPECIES OF FISH.

NATY YARD, WASHINGTON, D. C., December 8th, 1874.
 EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
 The specimen of Little Falls, New York, I was shown several small and peculiar fish that had been taken in a dip net by Mr. James Smith while catching minnows to feed some magnificent brook trout which he has had in an aquarium for some years past. The new fish was about two inches long, color of a perch, with transverse bars of black, two dorsal fins, one large and one but slightly developed. Its motions were those of a gar or bill fish; lying very quiet at the bottom, it would suddenly dart rapidly and come to an abrupt stop. The brook in which they were caught had formed a mud bank, and the fish were taken from the hills to the northward and westward of Little Falls, and empties into the Mohawk above the falls, and about three miles above an old feeder that connects through basin and aqueduct with the Erie canal. No fish of this description has ever before been found in this brook, nor known in this vicinity. The year before, about the first of June, a specimen had been placed in the brook. I brought the specimen in alcohol to Prof. Baird, who has written me the accompanying letter in regard to them, which will be interesting.

J. A. BEARDSLEE.

UNITED STATES COMMISSION, FISH AND FISHERIES,
 WASHINGTON, December 10th, 1874.

MY DEAR CAPT. BEARDSLEE:—
 The small fish from Little Falls, which you sent me some time ago, proved, on examination, to be an extremely interesting species belonging to the family of *Etheostomidae*, characterized by the absence of an air bladder, and some other peculiarities. It is a new species, and is named, in honor of you, only two, as far as I know, being found in waters emptying into the Atlantic. Your fish is neither of these, and is either an undescribed kind, or is one of the Western forms. I have sent it to Prof. Baird, who is a specialist in such matters, and as soon as I get his reply will write you. Yours truly,
 S. F. BAYNE.

THE "DEVIL WORM."

ROCHESTER, N. Y., December 15th, 1874.
 EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
 I send you a short description of a worm which I discovered last week. It is one of the enemies of small fish. Its home is in the moss that grows on sticks and stones in running streams. It is about one and a half inches long, having a small head, and a tail of an inch and a half. It watches for its prey by lying concealed in the moss with its head protruded and its arms spread out each way. It has a small head, and looks like "fool for fishes," and when the small fry come to take it the worm wraps its arms around its victims and devours them. Yours,
 SETH GREEN.

[These worms are undoubtedly the larvae of the dragon fly (family *Libellulidae*). They are especially destructive to gold fish, and we have known a single "devil worm" to eat five small fish a quarter of an inch long in an hour.]
 —ED.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
 NEW YORK, Dec. 13, 1874.
 Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending December 12th, 1874.
 One *Opussum, Didelphis Virginiana*. Presented by Prof. J. W. Hall.
 Three Double-striped Thick-knees, *Actitis macularia*. Hb. Central America. Presented by Master Arthur P. Chabonneau.
 Two Mexican Squirrels, *Sciurus collettii*. Presented by Commander Edward P. Lull, U. S. N.
 Two Crested Porcupines, *Hystrix cristata*. Hb. Africa.
 W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

ALTERING AND PRUNING OLD APPLE TREES.

IN a former number of FOREST AND STREAM I gave the treatment necessary to render an old apple orchard productive. In this article I will speak of still older trees. Trees thirty years old require a different treatment from those of fifteen to twenty years' growth. The wood of an apple tree being made up of annual layers, will in very thirty young growing trees be found of half an inch in thickness, and composed of large, open cells, through which the sap flows in full volume. Like a well and healthy man, full of good blood, they live only to grow and bear well to certain stages. Whenever the tree becomes old and enfeebled, either from neglect of culture or overbearing, from want of the stimulants which at this particular time it requires, the cells become smaller and the layers thinner and thinner, until their growth becomes almost imperceptible. Now, every well informed agriculturist knows that the sap of the tree ascends through this sap wood, which is composed of layers of yearly wood, and also, that the layers of the latest formation send or transmit a larger proportion of sap than the older ones.

Now the above information should be known to the orchardist as well as the scientific arborist and agriculturist, for it belongs to the domain. If, therefore, our readers will please give their careful attention to what I write about these old trees, I will try to make my teachings interesting and profitable.

In the first place, nothing worth having is usually to be obtained without care and labor, study and observation; therefore I say to my friends, commence at the commencement, and take up the outer layer of the bark and examine toward the centre; here you find less and less sap in each successive ring of wood; presently you reach the young heart of the wood, where no sap is found. This is dead wood, and of no use, as it has no vitality in it. I have frequently pronounced—in the course of my observations of all orchards—trees as "dead at the heart," and have rarely found my judgment wrong. Such trees never do much, even with the very best of culture. I have found in different sections of country a different result. In our Eastern States I have found many old, young trees, neither hollow nor over sixteen years old, that gave every prestige of old age; they were dying slowly, and at the same time inevitably. For them there was apparently no

help. Now comes the important question, What will you do with these trees? Is there not some remedy by which they can be saved a little longer; is the axe to be laid at the roots of all these trees? All the fertilizers or cultivation in the world would not save the extremest scion. Let us try both together, and note the results. Some fifteen years ago I was called to examine an old orchard of apple trees of a very large size, and some of which being natural fruit trees were some seventy feet from the ground, the trees being originally planted by the cows some ninety or perhaps a hundred years ago. These old trees grew upon the meadows of the estate of H. W. Longfellow, and were there in the days when Washington held his headquarters in this historical vicinity.

The question again recurred to me, What shall I do with these old trees? One good agricultural friend advised me to cut them down. The owner said, by no means spare them yet a little longer, and make an examination of them with reference to future treatment. I found some of them measured two feet and upwards at the ground, growing in cold, clayey meadow land. They grew near to a woody enclosure, and were very tall, with from four to six large limbs branching from the main trunk fifteen to twenty feet from the ground.

It was proposed to graft these trees at the near extremity of the branches, usual in cleft grafting; they were too high altogether to admit of it. All the extreme limbs and small branches bore fruit yearly of a diminutive size, and not good for cider only. I also found upon an examination that from the force of the wind several of the larger limbs had been broken off some thirty or forty feet from the ground, and had sent out suckers all along and around the trunk; near the portion just where they were broken off, some of the suckers had become of sufficient size to graft with the ordinary cleft graft. It came to my mind that here was a case clearly not laid down in any agricultural journal, and consequently I had no law or precedent, but must become a law for myself. In my future examination one fact plainly revealed itself to my mind, that as the sap rises slowly in trees as they grow older, or as certain circumstances predetermine, I found all the sap arising had been used up and absorbed by these suckers and the apples on the extreme end of the thrifty branches. One fact please notice here, that wherever you find these sap shoots about the centre of the tree you have an indication that there is still hopes for this old trunk. These trees, at the age of ten years or less, if grafted, would have yielded a plentiful harvest. But in those days they did not care much about apples or apple orchards.

I commenced operations on these old trees—some twenty feet in number—by reducing the height of them some twenty feet, and by cutting off the limbs with a very fine saw, taking care not to start any of the bark. Some of these cuts would measure eight inches in diameter for the larger limbs, down to four and even three inches. Whenever a good strong shoot was found to make a good limb, it was left for the usual method of grafting for the next year, the main limb being cut off one foot above the shoot. Next the treatment of the large limbs end off was by cleft grafting—a method of grafting made by inserting all around the crown of the limb scions of from half an inch to an inch in size, made of the most thrifty scions to be had. This is easily performed by use of a nice little ivory tool, with which the outer bark is removed, and the scion, sharpened all from one side, inserted; when necessary, the scion is to be sharpened all from one side, and to be half inches apart. On the succeeding year every old limb—in width being tied around the head of the scions to keep them in place. These were covered with grafting wax, and left until the following year. The trees were scraped, and then washed with a composition of cow manure, clay, and potash. The next year every other scion in the crown of the large limbs was sawed out, and the process of a new head formation was taking place, much to my satisfaction. On the succeeding year every old limb—for they had become quite large now—was sawed out, and a good, strong, firm head had grown out from my trees.

Since that period I have had numerous letters of inquiry as to how to handle these old trees of the forest and farm, and I have given one only of more than a dozen of well noted experiments made by myself among the old orchard proprietors. I never recommend such treatment unless you find much vigor of root in old subjects, which may be known by a profusion of suckers about the bodies of large trees.

Such treatment, you will understand, will not give you a very ornamental tree, as we learned in my first experiment, but we can assure you that the fruit these old trees bore in after years was proof positive that it was a complete and remunerative success.
 OLIVER QUILL.

THE SURPLUS STOCK OF WATER.—The surveys authorized by the last Legislature to determine to what extent and at what probable cost the immense accumulation of water in the Adirondacks could be held in reserve and drawn upon as needed for State purposes, result in the following conclusions:

First—That immense quantities of water can be safely stored at a comparatively low per centage of cost on the Upper Hudson, and of which it is now impossible to get it runs to waste in the Spring freshets, which in various ways are the cause of great damage annually.

Second—That this excess alone is sufficient to supply the deficiency of the main river at the low Summer stages for 100 days, after a liberal discount for any losses in its passage.

SAVE THE MOOSE.—The following petition is in circulation in Maine, and will be presented to the next Legislature. We called attention to it some three weeks ago:—

"The undersigned, hunters, trappers, sportsmen, farmers, merchants, and business men of Maine, respectfully represent that the moose of our forests are in great danger of extermination, and of which it is now impossible to get it runs to waste in the Spring freshets, which in various ways are the cause of great damage annually. Viewing their destruction as already certain, our own hunters have decided to strip the forest at the earliest opportunity. We therefore earnestly pray that so valuable an animal may be protected by suitable legislation. Our forest lands are as capable of producing their crop of meat as our tiller fields are of grain, and without other outlay than that of a gun."

"We would propose an act which should prohibit the killing of moose for five years, and direct the seizure of the hides, at all seasons, wherever found."

The Kennel.

THE IRISH SPANIEL

PREVIOUS to his departure for home, Mr. J. K. Milner, of the Irish team, gave us a description of the famed Irish water spaniel, and as he has received several prizes for the dogs of this breed that he has placed on exhibition on several occasions, we consider him the most competent authority on the characteristics of the animal. He says that throughout Ireland the brown water spaniel is found quite generally, but that the best breed is somewhat scarce and is confined to the kennels of a few gentlemen. This strain is readily known by its marked peculiarities. The larger the dog is the better it is appreciated among fanciers. The body is round and strongly made, the legs are rather short, the feet broad, the hind quarters or stern should be short, broad and tapering to a fine sting, and covered with short hair like a pointer. Some have short, crisp curls, and in this case there should be no straight hair or fringe.

The head should not be broad or coarse; the nose should be long and free from wave; the ears should be long and so broad in the leather that they will meet across the nose, and be covered with the long ringlets which give the animal such a striking appearance. A moustache is considered a sign of bad blood or impurity; so this is an important point to be considered by purchasers or breeders.

On the forehead, between the ears, there is a long ringlet which hangs down between the eyes. This is one of the most important signs of the thoroughbred, and should be carefully noted, as some are inclined to wear a "wig," instead, and in this case such a peculiarity is most objectionable.

The legs of the pure blood are heavily feathered with ringlets, whilst the remainder of the body is covered with short, crisp curls of a rich, dark liver color, entirely free from white. A breed in the North of Ireland, known as the "Lough Neagh," differs somewhat from this description, and though all are splendid retrievers, yet they are not considered as good as the type described. They are readily recognized by their "feathered" tail.

As a retriever, the Irish spaniel cannot be surpassed, especially in its own element, the water, so that no more valuable dog can be found for duck or goose shooting.

AN AMENDED PEDIGREE.

WE have received the following letter from Mr. F. Furman Taylor, of Colt's Neck, N. J., the owner of the celebrated orange and white setter Sancho, better known as the one-eyed dog, in which he wishes to correct a former pedigree sent us and which our readers will remember we published. We take pleasure in giving this amended pedigree to our patrons, and are happy to notice the growing carefulness with which our sportsmen are keeping such records; this FOREST AND STREAM has continually advised as tending to improve our stock of field dogs in America, and we take not a little gratification in believing we have materially assisted to this end:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
 In giving you the pedigree of one-eyed Sancho, some time ago, I told the strain a little mixed and not complete. I have obtained since from Mr. George Van derhoff of Fr. child, N. J., who was one of the owners and breeders of Sancho, the true and true of my dog. Van derhoff is perfectly reliable, and I do not doubt the correctness of his statement. Never having raised any dogs for disposal, I did not remember the pedigree much farther back than one generation. As the late Rich Kitch, of C. Harris, was so far from the ordinary case of dogs for breeding and sale, I should never care to know where she came from, for wherever any of her stock is left among us it is good.

Trusting that the amendment will cast no reflection upon any of us on account of the publication of the first, I remain, yours respectfully,
 F. FURMAN TAYLOR.

PEDIGREE OF ONE-EYED "SANCHO."

SANCHO, OF F. F. Taylor.
 Sancho, of P. Vreden. Fashion, of Geo. Van derhoff.
 Dash, of S. D. Setter dog, imp. by Frederick F. Taylor, of Cranbury, N. J.
 Shot, imp. by S. D. Setter dog, imp. by Frederick F. Taylor, of Cranbury, N. J.
 Letto, of New Brunswick, N. J.
 Jub, imp. by Dan's Schack, of N. J.
 *Rate, imp. Red Irish, of Geo. C. Calburn.

THE PROPOSED BENCH SHOW OF DOGS.—We learn that among the members of the Philadelphia Sportsman's Association there is quite an agitation in regard to a Bench Show of dogs to take place some time after the present shooting season closes. Although the matter has taken no decided shape, and has not as yet been discussed at a meeting of the society, we have strong hopes, owing to the interest that appears to be taken, that an exhibition of this description will be arranged, and under the present board of directors we cannot doubt of its success. As an illustration of the confidence which a friend of the FOREST AND STREAM has in the financial success of a movement of the kind, the gentleman expressed a willingness to guarantee against a loss in such an enterprise, providing he could have the profit accruing therefrom, and be given the privilege of offering prizes for poultry in connection with the Bench Show.

THE CLEFT OR FURROWED NOSE.—The cleft or double nostril appears to have been at one time a semi-characteristic of the Spanish pointer, and frequently present in a breed of the same dog in France, which was originally brought from Spain. It is never seen in purely bred Eng-

By the way, speaking of broad hills, Mr. John Beattie of this city, and the writer, by courtesy of Colonel Henry T. Sisson of Seacoast Point, J. R., were allowed to shoot on his pond. They had no decoys and shot from open boats, making out of ammunition before the day was half over. Gunners know it is no use to try to get a wounded broad bill, and may perhaps think these gentlemen did comparatively well to bring home thirty-one fine birds. Another year, if Col. Sisson repeats his courteous invitation, equipped with decoys, and plenty of ammunition, they hope to do better. Mr. Beattie shot a No. 10 Dougal gun, the writer a No. 12 Greener. The game was about equally divided between the guns. Yours very truly,

CARIE JO.

TESTING A GUN.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

A friend, who owns a 12 bore Remington, says he loaded some brass shells as follows: Four drachms Orange powder, two Ely's wads, then five bushels of a proper size for fire, to be lightly layered in a space in the barrel, which was just filled by a B. B. shot; then a wad of cork-board; then another layer of shot, putting in three layers. These charges, when fired at a 12 inch target, at 25 yards, made an average of thirteen (not counting the B. B.s). He killed four deer at eight shots (only two clear misses), and in no instance was a shot left in the game; all went clear through. None of the shots made more than fifty yards, and some were forty.

It seems to me that the above manner of loading is pretty hard on the gun, as the muzzle is four sizes smaller than the shell; but it does not seem to injure it in any way, and the recoil is said to be no greater than the same weight of small shot. As to pattern and penetration, it is (to my thinking) perfect.

O. H. HAMPTON.

HUNTING NOTES.

HARTFORD, December 7, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I received a private letter from my friend Charles Denton, dated Dec. 2, from which I take the following, which I thought might be of interest. Mr. Denton was born at No. Four as it is called, in Lewis county, N. Y. He has lived in the State of New York, and is now a resident of the State of the home named after himself, and knows how to keep a house.

"He was as fit to fish and hunt, as all wild who visit his house. He says: 'For nearly fifteen years I have followed still hunting every year in its season—that is, from Nov. 1st to Jan. 1st. The 1st of Jan. used to be the closing season for hunting deer. I have killed over nine hundred deer, besides harts, partridges, and many other birds and mammals.'"

"There have been more deer killed along the Beaver River and its tributaries during the months of October and November, than at any previous year since my residence here; the number will reach one hundred. They were killed by driving with hounds, by the parties here." He says: "This is not my way of hunting, however. I don't fancy driving deer into a lake with dogs, where they have no chance, and killing them with clubs, as many do. It seems to me to be unmerciful. A person is not fit to do it if he has been run down by dogs, and the smell of such venison while cooking would be too offensive to endure, and nothing but starvation would induce me to eat it."

"The first snow of the season fell upon the last day of October, to the depth of five inches, which remained four days. Eight deer were killed by still hunting during the snow at No. Four. The snow came again on the 26th of November to the depth of three inches, and has been accumulating ever since until it is nearly one foot deep and good sleighing."

"Deer are quite numerous in this vicinity, as we find plenty of tracks within two miles of the house. A young man who is stopping with me from Massachusetts killed one with a shot gun last week, and I killed four with a bow and arrow. It seems to me that the deer are more numerous now, owing to the fact that the weather is so cold and frosty, rendering it too risky for still hunting."

"Beats, which were plenty here in summer, have all left, as they always do in years when there are no beetles for them to eat. I am at a loss to know where they go to. I am not certain whether they migrate or die up early—that is, before the snow, in years when there is little food for them."

"There are two or three panthers prowling about here. I saw a track across the road several times, twice miles towards Stillwater."

"For bearing animals are quite plenty. I went around to some traps last Monday, which I set for muskrat and mink two weeks ago. I captured six muskrats and one mink, which I considered very good for twenty traps. I have already kept in hand, each day's transactions with my muskrat, so I am able to get a hundred in a week."

Mr. Denton promises to keep me posted as regards this vicinity during the winter, and also promises to tell me some of his adventures years ago, when this was in use of a wilderness then at present, and perhaps, if they prove interesting enough, I will write them up for your paper."

With much respect, I remain yours, F. BOLLES, JR.

MOBILE, Ala., December 1, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Each art and science progresses as the "experience" of its devotees is more and more circulated. In view of this axiom I give the experience of a sporting friend, whom we will call Bill for short, living in this town, who has been hunting water fowl since he was a boy, and is now a well known sportsman. He has been hunting water fowl since he was a boy, and is now a well known sportsman. He has been hunting water fowl since he was a boy, and is now a well known sportsman.

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With much respect, I remain yours, F. BOLLES, JR.

HOG HUNTING IN LOUISIANA.

NEW YORK, November 2, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In your paper of 20th of October, I noticed a paragraph about hogs in Virginia, which reminds me of a little experience of my own with Louisiana hogs.

During the Winter of '71-72 I lived in a fort in the Atchafalaya Swamp, and having plenty of leisure, I amused myself exploring the swamp in a canoe out of a log, always taking my Enfield rifle for the benefit of such game as came in my way, and when nothing better presented itself, I practiced upon the numerous alligators lying upon the shore sunning themselves.

One occasion, being out with two comrades in arms, and having a good appetite, but only one little duck, we resolved to have some fresh pork. So we paddled up a small bayou, till finding a spot where the muddy shore was firm enough to admit of our landing, we pushed through the palmetto scrub and started inland in search of hogs. There are many hogs in that locality, whose ancestors were the real civilized hog belonging to the plantations bordering the swamp; but the original Mr. Hog is no more like his descendant "Glean I to Hercules." During the season the young ones are quite palatable, and as we were in a position requiring us to produce a hog, or to camp with only a small duck for supper, and nothing for breakfast, we kept our "weather eye" open for tracks.

After proceeding a few hundred yards we reached an opening in the cypress forest where were about a dozen hogs, at which we were almost simultaneously. For a moment the animals were much demoralized, but with considerable grunting and snorting, they recovered from their surprise, faced us, and charged. I was quite amused at their antics, until I noticed my comrades (who being old hunters knew what was proper to do under such circumstances) disappearing through the underbrush in the direction of the trees, which I heard coming through the underbrush. Under the impression I had seen the devil himself, I did not stop to watch the hogs in their peculiar movements, but followed the advice so hurriedly given, and pointed for the same place. After tumbling down several times, the result of cutting off corners, I found myself considerably behind my more experienced fellow sportsmen, and only a short distance from the hogs, which I heard coming through the underbrush at a fearful rate behind me, though I had no idea it was a low playful (2) hogs I was running away from, until our picking myself up nearly came, I saw the snouts of the more advanced animals within a few feet of me. My rifle was not very in the retreat, and being empty, would have been as useful as a feather duster. My crew, having been drawn up on the shore, was equally as surprised by the hogs being little less than five feet in diameter, and I was not very often alternative was to leap into the bayou among the alligators, when I did with a promptness showing very plainly I was not afraid of the hogs. Oh! merely a little warm from the exercise I had taken, and desirous of having a bath in the cool, refreshing water.

When my head appeared through the green foliage covering the dirty water, I realized that though out of the firing pan, I was certainly in the fire. On the shore were drawn up as if for inspection a herd of enraged hogs, thirsting for my blood, hair erect, and showing by the movements of their jaws that they doubtless thought, if they could not say, "jus, you come out from among those a ligators, and we will teach you a thing or two in hunting," which I declined with thanks.

In their hurry to get off my companions had not stopped to pick up their paddles, and though not far from me, were quite powerless to render any assistance. The noise of the alligators tumbling into the water, being aroused from their slumber by the noise we were making in their quiet domain, forcibly reminded me that I was invading them to come to supper so I struck out for the opposite shore, feeling quite confident I should not lose track of it, as in the mud I had seen the tracks of the alligator. After a short swim I reached the other shore, and crawled up the muddy bank more dead than alive. Had I been less scared and not quite so dead, I could have laughed at the peculiar turn of affairs; but under the circumstances I contented myself with several smiles, drawn from a flask found in one of the canoes, which had drifted across with their occupants upon the safe side of the bayou.

After discussing the situation for an hour, during which time the enemy had withdrawn from view, we crossed the bayou and went in search of our rifles and game, taking good care to examine every bush on the way, and even looking up into the cypress and live oak trees, lest our enemy should be lying in ambush for us. The rifles were carefully loaded, and the young pig, which I had shot, was skinned and prepared to the canoes and quickly transferred to a suitable and safer camping ground, where a good meal was soon eaten by three hungry—what shall I say? no hunters, as that would be putting the shoe on the wrong foot.

Yours, F. G.

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this department, and will be glad to furnish information regarding, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfit, equipment, rules, distances, seasons, expenses, ranges, trails, species, and general sportsmen's information. Anonymous communications not noticed.

257 We will positively answer no more questions through our "Correspondents" Column from anonymous writers.

POET.—We have several poems on hand awaiting publication.

B. G., Boston.—In type these two weeks, but waiting space.

P. F. H., San Francisco.—"Salmon Fishing near Vascadero" received with thanks. Will publish soon.

SALTVILLE, GA.—Where can I get a pocket map of Florida? Ans. Apply to C. W. Deane, Jacksonville, Florida; price \$1.25.

P. L. W., Dear Park.—What can I get a pair of brace hounds for in New York? I want them full-blooded and varnished. Ans. Cannot tell. See answer to another correspondent in this column.

A. N. G., New York.—We have used the Maynard rifle at the distance you refer to with the best effects. You can order barrels any length you please, and the weight to be as low as 7½ pounds, or less.

ANTHONY, Providence.—For information about shooting around Providence, inquire of E. C. Clarke, of Kingston, or W. C. Clarke, Wakefield, R. I., or A. Tucker, of Alden & Tucker, Providence.

J. H. P., New York.—Do you keep or offer for sale any works on the art of embalming birds and animals? Please answer through the columns of next number. Ans. Not.

J. W. W. B., New York.—I want to know the best book on chess? Ans. Staunton's Chess Praxis, say \$2. Stanley's Chess Book, published by DeWitt, 50 cents, and Keable's ten cent works on chess for beginners.

STRYZ, Philadelphia.—By going to a game dealer, or speaking to your restaurateur, you can readily obtain deer or doe heads for mounting, which are in demand at \$4 each. Mounted specimens, \$20 to \$25 for best bucks.

BUCKEYE, Grafton, Ohio county, O.—We cannot tell you where you can obtain a Springfield carbine, as they are not for sale in gun stores. By applying to Lieut. Metcalfe, of the Springfield Armory, he might send you one. Cannot learn when Ward Burton will be put upon the market.

R. R., Rochester.—If you have invented something that will enable a gun to use small or paper shot, in its small or large game, it ought to be both useful and popular. Here pressing an opinion we want to see your invention, and then we may use your diagrams.

D. H. E., Hartford.—I can a 13 G. Damascus barrels, double gun be altered to a reliable breech loader? Ans. Yes; send it to Clark & Snel-

der, Baltimore. 2. Would there be any difficulty in securing the shells and other breech loading requisites for a gun of this gauge—13? Ans. Not at all.

W. H. H., New York.—Please answer through your next issue where I can obtain, abroad, either in England or Ireland, a brace of Irish setters (red). I only want puppies from five to six months old. I reside in Kentucky, and am of the opinion they will perform better than pointers in our climate. I want the best strain to be had. Ans. Write to Mr. J. K. Milner, Dublin, Ireland, and he will get you the best strain.

W. L. J., Boston.—Could you give me the address of some one of the New England gun dealers who has a good stock of deer and dog heads in good condition, for dissecting, and also something of the cost, as it is impossible to get them in the Boston market? Ans. Mr. Eugene Blackford, of Fulton Market, will get them for you. The price must be very low.

H. F., Conestableville.—Will you please inform me through your columns where a beagle hound can be bought, or where they are raised? Do they in fact grow hounds? What is the breed? I would be found. Ans. 1. Cannot refer you where a beagle can be found, but some of our correspondents will no doubt tell you. 2. Beagles are too small for fox hunting where such is required. Hares and rabbits are more in their line. 3. Do not know any person who sells the best dog hound.

R. W., Webster.—I wish your opinion of the shooting quality of my gun. I have a German gun, 29 inch barrel, 13 gauge, weight 7½ pounds, charge, 3 drachms Dupont's No. 2 grain powder, 14 oz. No. 6 shot; at 100 yards it will shoot a 30 inch target, and at 200 yards it will shoot a 40 inch target. This is the same I send your number of shot in circle, 7½ Ans. This is very good shooting for such a weapon, and the penetration is excellent.

P. E. B., City.—I saw some half a dozen quail in a store window this morning, and they were so frightened that they beat themselves against the sides of the very small box in which they were contained. Now, I want to know if it is lawful to keep quail shot in this manner? Ans. There is no law against keeping any species of bird in cage confinement, be it quail or snipe, though we deprecate the trapping of quail, as well as their use as cage birds. No game bird ought to be confined for show in this way, unless previously tame or tamed.

N. E. B., Fall River.—I am troubled with moths in my fly book. I don't understand how they get in, for when not in use I have kept the book carefully wrapped in oiled silk, and when it was packed away for the winter, I sprinkled gun camphor between the leaves. On opening the book this A. M. I found several of the flies so badly eaten as to be almost worthless? Ans. Get a new book, as moth eggs may be in the paper, the same is the case. I send your number of shot in circle, 7½ Ans. This is very good shooting for such a weapon, and the penetration is excellent.

J. C. R., Brooklyn.—In your issue of Dec. 3rd you stated, in answer to a correspondent, that a 12 bore with a certain load, should hit 8 or 10 pellets of No. 6 or 7 shot in a 3 inch target at 40 yards. Was it meant that the target should be square and 3 inches on a side? In what kind of shooting can a gun that scatters be used to more advantage than a close shooting one? Ans. L. Target three inches on a side. 2. In shooting at large or spreading cover, as in the case of power or increase your shot, and your gun will shoot more closely.

N. B., New York.—Please let me know in your next paper the proper way to load a gun made by or called "Hubert's" Dacier, weighing 14 lbs., 18 bore, length of barrel, 23 inches; also, what game is best to shoot with that gun? Please let me know if I can get a boat at Seaside Grove, L. I., and the price of a boat for one day, and if there is good duck shooting there? Ans. Are not acquainted with the gun you refer to. 2. Boats can be had there for \$1.50 per day. Duck shooting has been good there this season.

J. S. K., Binghamton.—There is quite a difference of opinion among those heretofore using muzzle loaders, but who wish to adopt the breech loaders. Which is best? Ans. Breech loaders have no many advantages that an opinion seems scarcely worth asking. The muzzle loader has only one advantage, and that is in showing very cartridges for long shots. But after that, the breech loader is better in every way. I have a preference obtained through personal tests. So you see, we cannot give you much light. When other and more careful gun trials have been had, perhaps the world will gain some positive knowledge on this vexed question.

L. T. M., Philadelphia.—A relative of mine in Basle, Switzerland, is desirous of presenting me with a breech loading gun, and requests to know my preference as regards weight, length of barrel, and bore. Having been an expert gunner for many years, I have no objection to give you, through your valuable paper, the kind of the breech loader, and what position of lever to be preferable? Ans. If he presents me with a European gun, we should advise you to ask for an English make. Either a Scott, Douglas, or Westley Richards is a good arm. 2. Get a 10 bore, side lever. Selecting a shot gun for another is a difficult matter, as almost every one has his own preference in such matters.

O. H. H., Iowa.—Are black and gray squirrels the same, and the color of the tail? I send you a pair of squirrels, one black and one gray, which I found in the same nest, having a gray mother? 2. Where can I get Reeves' gun felt, or Shultz's wood powder? Ans. 1. The black and gray squirrels are not the same. Such a case is true of almost all. 2. Reeves' gun felt is a preparation of gun cotton. The fibre is fibrous, then treated. In France, a similar material used on paper pulp, is used. Have tried it, and it is excellent. 3. I have no objection to give you, through your valuable paper, the kind of the breech loader, and what position of lever to be preferable? Ans. If he presents me with a European gun, we should advise you to ask for an English make. Either a Scott, Douglas, or Westley Richards is a good arm. 2. Get a 10 bore, side lever. Selecting a shot gun for another is a difficult matter, as almost every one has his own preference in such matters.

N. E. B., Fall River.—I send you by mail this P. M., in school, a little fish, for which I would like a name. Please notice his two distinct dorsal fins, and also the size of his pectoral fins. I have several in my aquarium, and though quite lively, they do not move with the same grace as the other fish, but with a peculiar motion, for which, in dainty of their fins, I call them "claw fish." I have a pair of them in my aquarium, and though quite lively, they do not move with the same grace as the other fish, but with a peculiar motion, for which, in dainty of their fins, I call them "claw fish." I have a pair of them in my aquarium, and though quite lively, they do not move with the same grace as the other fish, but with a peculiar motion, for which, in dainty of their fins, I call them "claw fish."

W. G., New York.—Supposing a person is foolish with a dog and the dog accidentally bites him; the dog, not being mad, can he have it shot? 2. This question will I have never seen, or heard of, in the past. I can the person bitten make owner produce? 3. Do you think that if the dogs permitted to live and should go mad that the person bitten would? Ans. 1. A case recently in Maine proved that the owner of a dog can have no redress, if his animal is killed by a man which it had bitten. 2. We are not certain of that matter, but on logical grounds I should say it would be better to shoot the dog than the man. 3. It does not follow that the bite of a healthy animal should affect a man, in case that animal afterward showed symptoms of hydrophobia. We consider such statements—which have been made—at the worst of both, and not worthy a moment's thought.

B. G. H., New York.—Will you be kind enough to inform your readers, through you or paper, whether disemper in dogs is constitutional or infectious, what the symptoms are, and its treatment? You may have a dog with a sore appetite and hunched expression. The means for curing it are so varied that, to be explicit, would occupy the whole of this column, so we refer you to Mayhew, Listone, or Stonehouse's works, where you will find all needed information.

FLORIDA.

The season in Florida is now fairly open, and invalids, tourists, and sportsmen are wending their way thither. Old habits are seeking out their well-known haunts, and strangers are in ecstasies over the prospect of viewing the charms of the flowery land, which to them will be a new revelation. And what a delightful land it is! replete with perfume of flowers, luxuriant with vegetation, balmy with the genial air of the sub-tropical winter, and abundant in summer fruits and vegetables! Let us read a few paragraphs from the Jacksonville *Floridian* of the current week.

"Strawberries have been selling in our market last week. They were grown at Mandarin. Cucumbers, grown by Mr. J. Hawkins, near this city, have also made their appearance in the market, and met ready sale.

"The schooner Rover brought 8,000 oranges from Vass and Dummitt's grove last week. They were sold off in one day at \$25 per thousand.

The finest potatoes we have seen this year have been sent in by Mr. John R. Herndon, from Sanderson, Baker county. They were huge things, of the red yan variety.

Fish is plentiful; a four-pound mullet selling for twenty cents. The market is well kept up with good meat of all kinds.

The weather all last week was very warm. On Sunday night, the fish, it began to rain, which continued to fall all night, and it got colder on Monday, the wind northwest.

What a relief must be a "little colder" weather in this month of December! Our New Smyrna correspondent reports the average mid-day temperature for November to be about 75 degrees. It varies about ten degrees in the twenty-four hours. And our Northern friends who shivered here last week are courting the shade of the olives, the magnolias, and the China trees. The *Floridian* says the steamer brought over two hundred of them to the city last week.

At St. Augustine the Magnolia Hotel is in full blast, and doing a good business. The Floridian has been repainted and otherwise improved. The St. Augustine has a new tin roof and new attractions. All the boarding houses are open and doing as well as can be expected. The *Press* reports an unusual number of visitors, both transient and permanent. And so, Florida is in life once more; loungers stroll upon the old sea wall that flanks San Marco, and passengers-waive handkerchiefs of recognition from the steamers that ply up and down the St. John; invalids are picking the luscious oranges once more at Padatka, and the alligators of the Ocala already recognize the familiar pellets of the thundering eight horses that rattle on their armor plates. We shall soon have stories of exploits to print from venturesome sportsmen. Says the Palatka *Herold*:

"The Ocklawaha River never grows old and never tires the eye. Its crooked course and picturesque scenery by night as well as by day, ever furnishing exciting objects to the curious mind and eye of every traveler. That distance of a hundred miles through the cypress and palmetto forest is in our judgment, the finest collection of curiosities in the world, to say nothing of Silver Spring, one of its grand sources, and one of the most astonishing fountains of pure water on the continent. The alligators and snakes afford a splendid opportunity for shot-gun sporting, while the birds, both large and small, and of varied plumage, add interest to the journey, and afford an opportunity for shooting.

This paper reports the people on the head waters of the Ocklawaha (upper lakes) in earnest upon the subject of building a railroad from Lake Harris to the waters of the St. John's River, connecting either at Hawkinsville or Lake George.

A gentleman who has no land interest on the upper lakes says that the lands on Lake Harris are the best that he has seen in East Florida. The scenery is unusually beautiful and attractive. Frost seldom, if ever, injures the sugar-cane; it tassels, and grows from fifteen to twenty feet in height. Lake Harris connects with Lakes Griffin and Huastla. The timber around the lakes is tall and stately. Fine fish in abundance abound in their waters. This section is healthy, and is rapidly filling up with new settlers, and will in a few years become one of the most interesting settlements in this country. These settlers find most profit in the culture and sale of fruits and vegetables for the early Northern markets. Even in the interior of the State, notably at Lake City, many of the citizens are speaking of giving up the cultivation of cotton and turning their attention to English peas and other vegetables for shipment to Northern markets. Several intend trying tobacco, and, if successful, it will soon become a leading production. Eighteen years ago, with the exception of Welaka, scarcely anything was to be seen but the interminable forests along the St. Johns River. There was scarcely a settlement or clearing to mark the advance of civilization. What a change now appears! Landings, clearings, houses and orange groves map out to the eye of the traveler the rapid improvement now going on.

One of the most useful improvements contemplated is the canal, now being laid out by the U. S. Coast Survey, across the narrow strip of dividing lands between the Indian River proper and Mosquito lagoon, where the present canal has been cut. This strip of land is coquina rock, soft, and very easy to excavate, about ten feet above the water, and only 800 yards wide from this canal north to the head of navigable waters. On the Tomoko the channel is open and clear. The distance is about seventy-five miles. From thence across the land to navigable waters of Haws' creek, the distance cannot exceed ten miles, and the average height above the water level of both streams cannot be over six feet. No dams or locks will be required; there will always be water enough. In fact, these two canals

will make Indian River a tributary to the St. Johns one hundred times more valuable than the whole upper St. Johns. This scheme, the Palatka *Herold* says, is receiving the gravest attention of the most practical men.

There seems, no doubt, that the population and developed resources of Florida are destined to double in ten years. Those who have some prescience will do well now to take time by the forelock that they may reap coming advantages.

We have often spoken of the necessity of a hotel on Indian River, where sportsmen with their families could be comfortably housed and fed, in hope that some gentleman of means, who know how to keep a hotel, might be induced to take the venture. Sportsmen are often deterred from visiting this most delightful part of Florida because they cannot find suitable accommodations for their families. Two or three applicants or inquirers approached us on this subject last Summer, but none, we believe, have decided to take hold. Now, our readers will congratulate themselves and us, and especially admire the courage of our well-known correspondent, Major Geo. J. Alden, now or late of the U. S. Signal Service at New Smyrna, when we inform them that, although not a gentleman of large fortune, by any means, he has consented to open his house to guests, and presently to enlarge it to meet the requirements of the situation. Mr. Alden, we are forced to say, was the projector of the only game protective club that now exists in the State of Florida. He is well and favorably known to all gentlemen who have visited New Smyrna. Perhaps we can explain the present situation and progress of his new enterprise in no better way than to copy from one of his recent letters. This letter was a private one, and not intended for publication, but we will venture it:

CUSTOM HOUSE, NEW SMYRNA, FLA.,
DEPUTY COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, Dec. 7, 1874.
CHAS. HALLOCK, Esq.

I agree with you that we need a large hotel here, but as I had not the funds I thought best to commence in a small way, and thus get a class of sportsmen to come here who would see the advantages for hunting and fishing I have over others, and thus perhaps be induced to aid me further. I have room for several buildings, which I think better than to house all guests in one large building; if not, I could work my way so as to build what I wish eventually. I enclose a rough sketch of the peninsula. You will see 100 acres north of me, and section 16 (160 acres) south. I shall have the deeds for all in January. The beach where I am located is heavily wooded, and an excellent place for gardens, oranges, lemons, bananas, etc. One can get all the deer they want within four miles, and within twenty yards of the house good bass and sheephead fishing. Your correspondent, S. C. Clarke, will vouch for this, and for the desirability of the place for a hotel. It is, by all odds the best location between St. Augustine and Key West. Any yacht that can come over the bar can come to my wharf, and it is the only place where this can be done. Good anchorage close by. I intend to have a carriage and horses for those who wish to drive on the beach, which is one-half mile back of the house, plenty of good dogs for deer and bear, and boats for fishing.

That we do not write specially in the interest of Mr. Alden, will be seen by the following, passage which shows what a demand exists for just such a resort as we think we have been instrumental in securing for readers of *FOREST AND STREAM*:

"As to taking boarders, I have all rooms engaged, and have rejected over fifty applicants for want of room. Had I a hundred rooms I could engage them all in advance."

So much for Florida—at present.

ARMY OFFICERS AS RIDERS.

The latest Vienna papers received contain a description of the grand military steeple-chase, under the patronage of the Emperor, which came off recently at the Austrian capital. From this we should infer that German officers are much better "cross country" riders than they have received credit for, and that they have a breed of horses that will take a wall as quickly and with as much ease as an Irish steeple-chaser. This race is the great event of the year on the turf, and is attended by all nobility, aristocracy and bourgeoisie of the capital, so that the course is usually one mass of gay toilets and brilliant uniforms, whose glittering hues are only increased by the sober black of the quiet and aged gentlemen. This meeting is patronized more than any other for the reason that none compete in it but officers, and they generally belong to the cavalry, and in Austria that is the most famous arm of the service, so that the young fellows who wear the hussar jackets are the military pets of the country. When these pets enter the list for a contest in equestrianism, of course the populace must see them, for it would never do to miss such an event for fear of social ostracism. This interest has caused the previously rigid and mechanical riders to assume a firm seat and a flexible attitude; to become, in fact, horsemen in its literal sense, so that no matter what sort of broken country they meet, they may be able to go to it, or over it, provided their horses have courage and power. This is an important element of the education of cavalry officers, as it increases their efficiency by giving them confidence in their own ability when they may encounter danger.

Steeple-chasing and riding to hounds is also getting more popular in France from day to day, so that it is no unusual event now to see a French officer taking his walls and ditches with the same ease that one of Lever's heroes would. This equestrian exercise is encouraged by the war office as much as possible, in order to make the officers what they should be—thorough horsemen.

In the British Kingdom the hunting field has long been the great display ground for officers of all arms of the ser-



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDOLENT ARE MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted. All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of *FOREST AND STREAM* aim to merit and secure the patronage and commendation of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money is omitted to us in full.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor. WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

A COLLEGE RIFLE CLUB.

NO better idea of the hold which rifle exercise has taken of our people can be given than the statement that the graduates of Harvard have organized a rifle club. This proves how rapidly the love of manly accomplishments is springing into an active existence, and how generally it is being diffused. In order to make this organization one which will bind all the members of the gray old *alma mater* together, all good shots who are now in the University will be entitled to fellowship.

Our colleges have within the past few years devoted much attention to all exercises that tend to strengthen the muscles, improve the health and impart that sturdy, self-reliant spirit to their students which all men should possess; so the introduction of rifle practice now caps the climax and gives them the whole range of physical education. The men who can jump the highest, run the fastest, and lift heavy weights, ought certainly to become excellent marksmen, for besides possessing these qualities, their brains have also been educated to reason on cause and effect, and to make the proper deductions, so that mistakes may be detected and the remedy applied.

We believe it can be asserted boldly that the best riflemen must be persons of intelligence, who will have the nerve to fight bravely in a contest, the assiduity to practice with diligence, and the observation to note closely, and to reason from certain results.

These are the men who can practice self-denial also for the sake of honor, and who will leave no effort untried to gain an honorable victory, or attain a fair eminence in any contest which they may enter.

The matches in the British Kingdom, Canada and the United States have proven that the best marksmen have been, as a general rule, persons of superior intelligence, as they seemed to be the best able to understand the force of the wind, and the principles which govern the flight of projectiles. Such being the case, it ought to follow that our students should in the future be not only at the summit in physical and mental power, but also in surety of eye and steadiness of nerve, and consequently in marksmanship. The effect of the exercise now introduced must be highly beneficial, so we have to learn of other colleges following the lead of Harvard.

—Earthquake last week all around New York, but the wicked city was not shaken.

vice, and but for them the hurdle race and steeple-chase would, in all probability, long since have fallen into disuse. The consequence of this attachment to the dangers of the "cross country" run, is, that the officers of John Bull's troopers and artillerymen are, as a general rule, bold riders, who will stay on their steeds as long as men can.

In our own army, where regiments are scattered far apart, and only one or two companies are at the same post, it is very hard for our officers to practice horsemanship; so their only school is the plains and mountains of the far West, where they have an abundance of rough riding in pursuit of the painted savages; and while this is an excellent one to impart a certain kind of thoroughness, yet it does not seem complete enough to finish their equestrian education. For this reason we think that they should be encouraged to organize hurdle-races and steeple-chases whenever a few of them may meet at one post and remain there for any length of time. Such exercise not only tends to kill time at those dreary places, but it also gives animation to the camp, and certainly imparts pleasure and experience to the participants. The higher powers should stimulate such contests by word and action, and, if necessary, a sum should be devoted for premiums every year. A grand military steeple-chase, open to all officers of the regular army, should certainly be a feature of our turf, but it should be under the patronage of the army, though run by any of the principal courses of the country. Such a meet would be very popular, and would do much to encourage a desirable *esprit* in our officers, and the breeding of a class of horses that are needed by our cavalry. If the matter can be successfully carried out in Europe it certainly ought to be here. So we hope our officers will take the matter into consideration and inaugurate a yearly contest if possible. It will do them much good, and attract the people more to them and their arduous and often unacknowledged labor.

BICYCLING.

THE enthusiasm with which this species of exercise has been adopted in England recently, seems somewhat surprising to us on this side of the Atlantic, who have been rather apt to classify any person treading a bicycle through the streets or over the roads as one devoid of much sense, not to use a coarser term, and rather fonder of silly display than a man ought to be. We know that the French people devoted some attention to the pastime long ere it was introduced into this country, and that bicycle races were among the pleasures of the young beaux frequenting the Bois de Boulogne and other prominent places of resort, but on trying to analyze the source of enjoyment of such means of locomotion, we failed to find it, so concluded that it was merely a Parisian whim, and that it would die out at an early day.

Such a fate seems to be rather distant at present, however, for not only has the two-wheeled machine become a greater favorite than ever in France, but it has also been elevated into the niche occupied by the higher classes of physical exercise in England, and is now patronized by some athletes and officers of the army. The consequence of this is, that bicycle matches are now quite general, and elicit more attention than one could possibly expect. To make them popular, the experts in these contests pit themselves against horses, and sometimes with good results, though the victory most frequently falls to the four-footed creatures.

Matches between the four-in-hand clubs and the bicyclists are the last efforts of testing the speed of men and horses, when used as propelling powers, and to make the matter a test of endurance also, the distances range from two to fifty miles.

What important deduction one can make in case the velocipedes drivers should win every race, does not present itself at first glance, unless it is that driving two wheels with two legs aids in the development of the latter to a certain extent; for we certainly cannot see that bicycling has any other advantage; inasmuch as it has no apparent merits from which one would argue that its introduction would be of any benefit to mankind in general, or to many persons in particular. It has met its fate in this country, apparently, so from present outlooks it does not promise to be revived.

THANKS.—We tender the members of the Junior Gun Club of Toronto our thanks for an invitation to attend their annual dinner. We hope their reunion was a pleasant one, and that it encouraged them to perform greater deeds than ever with their favorite weapon. The repast was a decided success seems quite evident from the *carte*, and that genial fellowship reigned we can readily imagine from the names of some of the gentlemen present, who are among the leading citizens of Canada. We under the Junior Gun Club our congratulations, and hope they may have many reunions of the same sort.

—We are glad to find that the Commissioners and Wardens appointed under the auspices of the Game Protection Society of Nova Scotia to carry out the new game laws, are vigilant and active in the discharge of their duties. Not long since a young sportsman of Halifax was fined heavily for illegally shooting a moose near Sheet Harbour, and more recently a firm in Guysborough county were fined thirty dollars for having three moose hides in their possession. The legal penalty was \$50 for each skin, but a rebate was allowed.

—A country paper prints the information that a heavy tycoon (*sic*) in Japan recently caused the destruction of two hundred lives.

GROUSE CULTURE IN MARYLAND.

OUR valued correspondent signs only his initials below, but we trust we violate no confidence or law of etiquette in this case, by stating that he is no other than Mr. N. H. Bishop, the celebrated canoe voyager, who is now on his way to Key West. The information he gives our readers is not only most interesting, but to those who are endeavoring to restock sundry Eastern States with prairie chickens, is of much practical value.

MARSHES, HEAD OF CUMMERTUCK SOUND,)
NORTH CAROLINA LINE, December 9, 1874. }

I take this opportunity to write you about the attempt that was made to introduce the prairie chicken into Eastern Maryland. About five years since a resident of Philadelphia sent to Dr. F. J. Purnell, near Berlin, Worcester county, Maryland, a few pairs of prairie chickens, and a covey of both the "valley" and "mountain" partridge, or quails. I am now using popular terms. Dr. Purnell has an estate of fifteen hundred acres lying along the banks of Newport Creek, which stream flows into Sinepuxent Bay, on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. Since the war this estate has been worked for the doctor by his tenants. Much of it is woodland and salt meadows. The partridges were kept confined for some time in the house and then set at liberty. They soon disappeared, excepting one pair which returned daily to the kitchen door to be fed. For some cause the pair went to a neighbor's house, on the same estate, and were fed in the kitchen door for some weeks. This pair of birds nested in the garden near the house, and raised a brood of young birds. The covey left their old quarters, and were not heard from but once since their departure. A person reported that he saw the covey of "California quails on the other side of the creek." This was two years since. It is now supposed that these partridges have been shot by gunners, or have died from natural causes.

The prairie chickens adapted themselves to their new home with but little trouble to the proprietor of the estate. Their nests filled with eggs were found along the fences of the fields near the meadows. The birds became tame, visiting the cattle yards, and feeding near the buildings of the farm. They multiplied rapidly. A law was passed by the Maryland Legislature, protecting them from gunners. The birds seemed to like the large salt meadows of the estate, and exhibited but little fear of strangers. Unfortunately for the birds, a number of terrapin hunters from New Jersey ascended the bay and river in their small vessels. Seeing these tame birds on the meadows the Jersey men commenced a war of extermination upon them, which soon resulted in the destruction of almost the entire lot. A workman on Dr. Purnell's estate informed me that he had seen eighteen prairie chickens in the corn field, near the house, in November of the present year. It was the only covey left by the Jersey terrapin hunters, who came up from Chincoteague Inlet. The same gentleman who sent these fine birds to Dr. Purnell is about to send down from New Jersey the ruffed grouse, called in that State and Pennsylvania, the "pheasant." There are no ruffed grouse on the Peninsula. Truly your friend, N. H. B.

PROTECTION OF GAME.

THE regular monthly meeting of the New York Association for the Protection of Game was held at the residence of Mr. Charles E. Whitehead, No. 61 West Thirty-fifth street, last Monday evening, the President, Mr. Royal Phelps, in the chair. The Secretary, Mr. William J. Hays, not being present, Mr. Thomas N. Culbert was appointed Secretary *pro tem*. Several reports were made, among which was that of the President and Vice President Roosevelt, regarding the character of the fish for the sale of which out of season the association had brought suit against Messrs. Chappell & Storer. While upon this subject Messrs. Penniman, Roosevelt, and Whitehead referred to the subject of the killing of bay snipe and other bay birds on Long Island, and thought it would be beneficial if amendments were made to the game laws that would in the future enable the officers of the association to prosecute any person found shooting such birds in the Spring. Mr. Whitehead advised that it was only a matter of time for the association to give expression to such views in the passage of new enactments, as it was their intention to ask the Legislature for greater power when the public mind was educated to a point that would enable them to move successfully.

The President presented the resignation of the Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. W. J. Hays, made necessary by his seriously impaired health, and, on motion of Mr. Whitehead, it was accepted, whereupon Mr. Clinton Gilbert offered some highly complimentary resolutions, thanking Mr. Hays for his efficiency, which were unanimously adopted.

After considerable minor business the association unanimously elected Thomas N. Culbert to the position of Secretary and Treasurer. Several members were then elected, when Mr. Culbert, with appropriate explanatory remarks, introduced the following, which received unanimous approval:

The attention of the New York Association for the Protection of Game is invited to the probability that during the coming session of the Legislature efforts will be made by marksmen and others who are now being prosecuted by the association, to procure the alteration or repeal of some of the most important provisions of the game laws of this State. One of these provisions, which is most objectionable to them, and which they have repeatedly decided upon to have repealed, is that which prohibits the possession or sale during the close season of game that has been killed out of the State. It is scarcely necessary to remind the association that without some such provision the game laws could never be enforced, owing to the impossibility of proving where game was killed. Another objectionable provision is that which provides for searching suspected places, without which law operators, who only supply their regular customers, could never be detected.

An attempt will also probably be made to reduce the

penalty imposed by the present statute, or to secure the insertion of a provision that but one penalty be imposed for any violation of the statute, instead of a penalty for each bird or fish, as now provided. Several dealers have claimed that prosecutions for violations of the game laws should be brought by the District Attorney alone, and it is not improbable that an attempt may be made to have a provision to that end inserted. In that case it is doubtful, to say the least, whether the law could ever be enforced. The District Attorneys in this State now have the power to bring these actions; but we have yet to learn of a single instance of their having done so.

In view of these facts, it would appear advisable to refer this matter to the committee appointed at the last meeting on proposed amendments to the game laws, with instructions to oppose the passage of such acts introduced during the coming session of the Legislature, in co-operation with the State Association and other associations, and to authorize said committee to draw upon the funds in the hands of the Executive Committee for their necessary expenses.

It was then read from Gov. Dix's thanking letter for electing him an honorary member, and stating that it will afford him much pleasure to co-operate with the organization to put an end to the abuses which they are associated to suppress.

Adjourned to meet in January, at the residence of the Vice President, Robert B. Roosevelt, No. 26 East Twentieth street.—*Amold*.

THE BIG HUNT.

Colonel McClary writes us from Chicago, under date of December 9th: "I am perfecting my plans and making contracts all through. To-morrow I close with the Pullman Car Company, and for my wagons, teams and harness, &c. I want this to come off as a grand affair, and will soon have it in such a shape as will preclude all possibility of such a thing as failure."

TREASURER'S OFFICE,
ERIC R. R., 23d street, Dec. 9th, 1874. }

FOREST AND STREAM grieves me now for the first time, in favoring that diabolical big hunting and fishing crusade scheme. That's not the way for you and me to hunt or to recommend. It will be a most reckless, foolish, destructive slaughter, and it may be inaugurated by a "big" series. Think of half a dozen such murderous armies sweeping over our plains and mountains every season for years to come. It makes my blood boil to think of it. I sincerely hope McC— may get impaled on a bison's horn, or hugged within an inch of his last breath by a grizzly, or kicked to pieces by a buck, or bunted black and blue by a mountain ram. Excuse my heat, but I am dreadfully sorry you don't pitch into this plan. These "big" operations may be crude, but I am strong in my convictions, and I hear them confirmed by others among your readers.

Yours truly, H. H. THOMPSON.

OBITUARY.—Hon. Ezra Cornell, of Ithaca, the founder of Cornell University, who died last week, was a gentleman of fine aesthetic tastes, and extremely fond of natural objects. Although he was in no sense of the word a sportsman, he was nevertheless a member of the Blooming Grove Park Association, and interested himself in its affairs. For one year he was a director of the same. As an instance of his enthusiasm, as well as of his perseverance in objects which he undertook, he two years ago rode out from Ithaca on fourteen miles to the Park in a driving rain storm, which came on just as he was about to leave the depot. He arrived at the club house drenched to the skin, but having taken a warming stimulant he proceeded to make a tour of the breeding park and adjoining premises, and after a three hours' inspection drove fourteen miles back to the depot in the same soaking rain. Perhaps the seeds of his fatal illness were sown in that trip.

INTERESTING SPORTING NOTES.—The following notes on sporting matters in the West have been forwarded to us by our special correspondent, M. M. Barker, brother of K. C. Barker, Commodore of the Northwestern Yacht Club, of Detroit, who is now traveling extensively in that region, and who has everywhere had the most unbounded hospitality pressed upon him by public and private parties. The officers of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway especially have placed us under great obligations on his account, and we owe them acknowledgments in other respects. It will be seen by perusing our correspondent's letter that Mr. Hope, of Layrange, Missouri, who is a prominent dog fancier, has issued a challenge to all comers for a field trial, to take place within the next six months. No owner of fine strains of dogs will regret its acceptance. General Singleton, spoken of herein, honored two members of the Irish Team by extending abundant hospitalities to them during their recent Western tour.

LA GRANGE, Mo., December 8th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—To the lover of rural sport, in almost every variety, there is no country offering greater inducements, from its ready access by steamboats and railroads, than the valley of the Mississippi, from St. Louis to Burlington, Iowa. Here you will find field and river sports in abundance. Game is so plentiful that any bushwacker, with a shooting iron and no regard, can fill his bag in no time, and the real sport which springs from science is thereby overlooked. Notwithstanding this, we now and then fall in with those of rare degree of excellence in field and other sports, equal to any in the States. Kennels of imported thoroughbreds are occasionally met with, having choice strains, and pedigree as long as desired. That of Mr. Ed. W. Hope, of this place, in whose hospitality I am a guest, contains a fine thoroughbred and well trained dogs, as can be found anywhere. He is an English gentleman, with the title of Nature's nobility—imported his own stock, and hereby puts forth a challenge to any gentleman in the country in setters. He will put up \$100 or more against any brace of woodcock and partridge, or snipe, with his brace of dogs, now nine months old. The accepting dogs must be three months older, and the trial to take place in this State or in Illinois within six months, subject to the rules adopted by the State Sports men's Association of Tennessee.

I can assure any gentleman who may accept this challenge that a rare treat is in store for him not only in the field, but in the good old English hospitality extended to him by Mr. Hope and his inestimable lady at his

private mansion at Riverview. I will send to your office all information necessary, so that due inquiries and arrangements can be made. "Hoo!" take notice!

Gen. Singleton and party returned from their hunt in the Indian country with satisfactory results. Their trip was pretty much over the same route as that of the first team, somewhat extended. The aged war chief, Gen. S., bagged five deer, one bear, and one opossum, saying nothing of the feathered game. At his bountiful table I had a taste of his venison and opossum, though the latter smacked very much of pig; but pig or opossum, in the confusion of tongues, Madame Clapot, the veteran lady who presides over the table here, is alone responsible for the true discrimination, and with her I will let it rest. The untolded hospitality of the General is proverbial, which marks the true Southern gentleman, "all of the olden time." He is not of those doughty families hugging old musty quarrels to their hearts, buffeting each other from generation to generation, but is extremely liberal in his views. Adhering to the old that is good and abolishing in his Southern relations, he opens his heart and home to hosts of friends; that his congeniality has drawn around him. Besides, he is a crack sportsman with his famous rifle, "Kildeer," which, if any of you should wish to examine, he would be happy to show up his points on call.

Of his kennel he does not have much to say, and neither could I interest the sportsman in his pedigree, other than to say that ancestry were of the high altitude of the Alps, and their coursing noted only for their run after deer. His excellent stud is famous throughout the West, as well as his cattle, sheep, and hogs, and his extensive farm a model for the continent farmer. It is located about three miles out of Quincy, to the Eastward, and where a gathering of the clan is often made on many festive occasions.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN DECEMBER.

Striped Bass, *Morone chrysops*. Woodchuck.

Southern Waters. Pompano. Trout (black bass). Sheep-head. Snapper. Drum (two species). Tail-oh-sh. Grouper. Klogfish. Sea Bass. Rockfish. Striped Bass.

FISH IN MARKET.—Codfish is abundant, owing to the large catches made within the last week off the Jersey shore. Price, eight to ten cents per pound. Blue fish from the South, but principally Norfolk, Va., is profuse at ten cents per pound. A small catch of mackerel has been made during the last week, but not enough to reduce the price, as it now brings twenty-two cents, or an increase of two cents per pound, since last report. Whitefish is scarce at eighteen cents, but white perch is abundant enough at fifteen cents per pound. Striped bass has been very rare at from twenty to twenty-five cents per pound. One caught last week off Long Island weighed sixty-four pounds. Smelts are still coming in abundantly, so they sell now at twenty cents per pound. These are caught off the Maine Coast at present. The only unusual fishes in market are the eels, a denizen of the Florida waters, and a few Spanish mackerel. The former bring eighteen cents per pound. Green turtles, weighing from twenty to 150 pounds, are coming from Georgia and other Southern States, so that they are now so common that they sell at from eighteen to twenty cents per pound, according to size, the smaller bringing the highest price. Hard crabs are plentiful at \$2.50 per hundred. Lobsters from Massachusetts are abundant enough to supply the demand, which is not large. One on Mr. Blackford's stand weighed ten pounds. Price, ten cents per pound.

—Our esteemed correspondent, F. C. Field, Esq., of this city, has shown us two rods of exquisite finish and apparent excellence of quality, manufactured by Mr. Crook, of Fulton street. One is a black bass rod, of ash and greenheart, and the other a natural bamboo, with lancewood tips. The mountings are superb on each. Indeed, the order to the maker was without limit as to price. That one in which we were most interested was a fly rod of extra length, representing just what we have often thought would be most serviceable in Rangleley, Grand Lake, and Nepigon waters. It is less than a salmon rod, and more than a trout rod, as to length and weight, while its quality as a fly tosser would unquestionably stand the most critical test. The bass rod, we think, would certainly pass muster before our Western anglers. We have had several opinions expressed of late in these columns as to what constitutes "a good bass rod," and believe that this rod would cover the most reasonable of them all.

—A fine display of fish was made at the Halifax market last week. Cod and pollock were abundant, and some fine salmon were offered at forty cents per pound.

—A cargo of 419 striped bass, one of which weighed more than fifty pounds, was brought into New London, Conn., by an old fisherman a few days since. One hundred and eighty-five of them were caught with a hook and line in three hours.

THE LATEST FISH STORY.—A Southern exchange tells of a Methodist divine of Alabama, Ala., who recently caught a trout that had swallowed a juvenile alligator.

—The Philadelphia Star says:

"Somebody would do trout fishing correspondents a great favor by inventing some other poetic designation for their favorite fish than 'speckled beauties.' It has been worn threadbare."

Well; why not call them "trout" for short?

—At a meeting of the Great Falls Fishing Club, of Washington, D. C., the following gentlemen were elected officers: Mr. Conrad Eber, President; Mr. L. Oppenheimer, Vice President; Mr. Theo. Firebas, Secretary; Mr. S. Breton, Treasurer, and Messrs. Oppenheimer, Sloan and Scheidt, were appointed Executive Committee.

THE PERFECT BASS ROD

St. Louis, December 8, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

By some unaccountable oversight I did not read your remarks on bass rods in the number for November 20th, until my attention was specially called to it to-day. You say truly "there is something in knowing just

what a good bass rod is," and then, pardon me, go on to show that your "lacking" in that knowledge is indeed "a younger brother's portion." The perfect black bass rod is in three pieces of five feet each, the but and second joints of equal diameter, handles cut from near the top end, and of the taper, the tip (five feet long) of rent and glass Malacca cane.

The lower pieces should be thoroughly saturated with boiled linseed oil before finishing, and then varnished with shellac, and the three pieces should be joined with ordinary German silver ferrules, and provided with highly polished standing guides. The tip should be of a strength and taper about half way between the best split bamboo salmon rods, and the common split cane, single hand, split bamboo trout rods.

Thus far I shall have the hearty concurrence of all true anglers for genuine black bass; but when I announce my preference for a large single multiplier click reel, I am aware that many users of the elegant Meek or Milburn reel will take issue with me—they casting in the manner of striped bass anglers, while I cast everything, minnow, crabs, spoon and fly, by it, and I will give the due I wish to me, lifting it from the water, swinging it straight behind me, and then launching it lightly forward.

I am tempted to use some very harsh expressions regarding those "Eastern sportsmen" (I) who, having hooked their fish (bass), drop the rod and draw in on the line, hand over hand. What you would think of a snail who should haul a speckled trout in "hand over hand" that do I think of any snailless pot hunter, such as alone could be guilty of the crime which you describe.

I feel a sense of personal injury in such unfeeling treatment of a noble game fish. Because you love your spauld, therefore, (if for no other reason) you would refrain from kicking my head, would you not? and in common reciprocity of respect, while we concede the superiority of brook trout, let Eastern sportsmen refrain from lashing black bass in "hand over hand."

GASCONADE.

St. Louis, Dec. 8, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I will try to reply briefly to the interrogatory of Z. A. L. Colon, Mich. who desires information of "the game birds, animals and wild fowl of the Gasconade." Premising that I am not a gunner, but derive my information from friends who have hunted there, and from the "natives," who are all good rifle shots, I say that that quail are very plentiful along the entire valley, but that pinon quail are of rare occurrence. I hardly know what would be considered good duck shooting, but am impressed with the conviction that a fair abundance of them may be found there. Squirrels are, along the valley where it is wide enough for farms, surprisingly numerous. The great game attraction, however, of the beautiful Ozark range, and especially of the Gasconade region, is deer; these, with wild turkeys, are easily found in great numbers by even inexperienced hunters. The week before last Mr. Kelton, as a mere incident of a fishing trip, the Boiling Springs, shot two deer, four turkeys and an average of fifteen brace of quail per day—this within sight of his camp, and only with the object of adding to his larder. The game market of St. Louis is conceded to be the cheapest and best in the United States, and is supplied with larger game chiefly from the Ozark Mountains.

If Z. A. L. wishes to try it, let him disembark from the St. L. & N. R. R. at Jerome and look up Bruce Harris or old man Rutherford, who will give him a local information. Smith, fifteen miles above Arlington, has a good pack of deer hounds, knows all the runways, and is a good tempered and reliable "native."

Although not germane to the inquiry, I add that since cold weather has set in, splendid, and I believe unique sport, may be had at Boiling Springs. It will be remembered that in a former letter I described the place. They may be imagined when I say briefly, that it is the irrigation of a river out of the bed of a river. The water of the springs being now warmer than that of the river, swarms with large and game black bass in splendid condition, which may be taken in almost any quantity with the live minnow.

Mr. D. A. and Kelton intend to hunt there during Christmas week, and I will report the trip for the further information of Z. A. L.

GASCONADE.

TO SOFTEN LEATHER.

New York, December 7, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In a late issue of your paper, "W. N. P." asks what means do to render a shoe leather gun case that is stiff and warped from wetting, soft and pliable.

Answer: Soak it in water until it is wetted through, hang it up, mouth downwards, for two or three hours; then by stretching it over a "hay fork handle or round, straight stick," whip it into shape; next pour into the case as much castor oil as is necessary to thoroughly coat, or grease the inside of the case, and apply the oil to the outside as often as long as the leather will absorb it; dry in the sun, or a warm room, occasionally rubbing and bending the case with the hands. After this treatment it will be more soft and pliable than when first made.

For years I have treated my fishing shoes, which are made of heavy French kip, after each boot, and while wet, to a large size of castor oil, and by that means keep them soft and pliable, rendering them less liable to rot, and much more durable. Anglers who wade the stream, if they have not tried the expedient would do well to try it. Never suffer the shoes to dry after wetting, before they are thoroughly oiled, soles, as well as uppers, with castor oil.

Fitz.

Packings and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charlotte.
Dec. 17	11. 42	11. 20	11. 42
Dec. 18	11. 39	11. 26	11. 39
Dec. 19	11. 36	11. 23	11. 36
Dec. 20	11. 33	11. 20	11. 33
Dec. 21	11. 30	11. 17	11. 30
Dec. 22	11. 27	11. 14	11. 27
Dec. 23	11. 24	11. 11	11. 24

BISHOP'S CANOE VOYAGE.—This intrepid and persistent voyager has written us a note in lead pencil, dated at the head of Currituck Sound, on the North Carolina line, where he has been driven by stress of weather, away up among the marshes. He says his hands are much swollen, as he has had the misfortune to break his row-lock. He writes: "As my row-lock is broken, I must wait until night, when the strong northerly wind will go down, and then I can paddle to a blacksmith's shop, if one is to be found within ten or fifteen miles of camp. I will mail this at first opportunity. I hope to reach Newbern, N. C., in about ten days."

—Mr. Frank Rees, the Captain of the Columbia College crew, has received notice of the postponement of the Intercollegiate Boating Convention, which was to have been held at Hartford on Wednesday until next January. J. K. Rees, the President of the club, and Edward S. Knappe, the delegates elected by Columbia, attended the convention, and they have been instructed to cast their

vote for Saratoga as the place for holding the next college regatta. The plans for the new boat-house on the Harlem River have been adopted by the Columbia Club, and it is expected that it will be finished in time for next year's crew. It will be one of the finest boat-houses in the country. The cost will be about \$150,000, half of which has been collected.

The eighteenth annual meeting of the Waverley Club was held on the 31st inst. at the Knickerbocker College, Sixth Avenue and Twenty-eighth street. The following gentlemen compose the board of officers for the ensuing year: President, Doctor Walker M. Fleming; Secretary, Wm. H. Innet; Treasurer, John Stout; Captain, William K. Williamson; Recorder, Benjamin F. Brady; Trustees, John O'Neil, Benjamin F. Brady and William Martin. The Waverley Club has for many years been known as one of the best of our rowing organizations, and with but two exceptions is the oldest boat-club in the United States. The members have always confined themselves to pleasure rowing, and their log-book contains the record of many notable events, more particularly their famous trip to the beautiful Lake Mohopac, and their many fites on the Russian and French men-of-war visiting our harbor. Recently a disposition has manifested itself in the club to send one or more racing crews to engage in the principal regattas of the season of 1875, and everything looks favorably to that end.

—The copper sheathing of two royal English yachts was covered in the Fall of the year, by order of the Admiralty, with "Josty's Anti-Fouling Composition," and after remaining moored in the harbor, until the end of the following April, they were found as free from algae and other deposits as when first coated, except in very small patches near the rudder. This should be employed on our own yachts if we would prevent the annoyance so common to them, and which often proves detrimental to their sailing powers.

—The pilots of the Sylvan Glen and Harlem, two rival boats on the East River, have been censured for their racing and colliding proclivities by the United States Inspectors; but any cases of the same sort will in the future receive the full penalty of the law.

—Canoe clubs are increasing rapidly in England. It seems to us that this cheap and pleasant mode of aquatic exercise ought to be popular here.

—Brown and Sadler are expected to row somewhere in Ireland early next summer.

BOATING AT CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY

Ac correspondent of the *Messenger*, writing from Cambridge University, England, gives the following gossip sketch of how they select crews there for the great college regattas:

"Harvard seems at last to have awakened to the fact that if she wishes to retain the high place among American colleges which is her's traditionally, she must exert herself to secure the best possible training for the men who row her boat."

Another and perhaps the most important step towards the selection of the "Varsity" crew at Cambridge, is the "Trial Eight." Substitute the word "Sixes," and it becomes applicable to Harvard as well as to Oxford and Cambridge. They—"the Trials"—are just getting under way here, and a short account of them may not be uninteresting or unimportant to the captains of the Harvard clubs. They are rowed during the first week of December, although the Varsity race is not till April. The reason is, that men get "rowed out," and utterly "stale" if they are kept at it without intermission, and a three or four months' absolute rest from work at the oar is found most beneficial in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred. Any man, however poor an oar, has the right to ask his (college) captain to send in his name to the Secretary of the Varsity; they are then tubbed once or twice by members of the Varsity, the hopelessly bad ones weeded out, and about three Eights taken down the river every day for a week or so. These three Eights, by another "weeding" process, are reduced to two, and go into training under two of their members as captains for from two to three weeks. Then they row a three-mile race, and those that acquit themselves best, without reference to their being in the winning boat or not, are selected to fill the places on the Varsity.

The selection of those who are to row in the "Trials" rests with the President of the Varsity, and even old Varsity oars are not excused if he is not satisfied with their form. In the last two years, for example, five men have rowed in the Trials who were on the preceding Varsity crews. Of course, the selection is not definitely made so long before; quite a number of men—say sixteen—are put into half training and tutored for some weeks before the Varsity go to Putney and the next best four are kept in training at Cambridge for a week after their departure, to supply the place of any man who may "crack." In furtherance of the plan of not overworking a Varsity oar, the first Division (answering to the "Champion Sixes") of the Cambridge boats do not take part in the Lent term races that precede the Varsity by a few weeks. The members of the May races that follow it, since some of their members being wanted for the Varsity, it would be impolitic to make them row, and unjust to force the clubs to which they belong to race without their best oars.

If the same rule in regard to subscriptions were followed at Harvard as here, the clubs would soon be in a flourishing condition in regard to money matters. The charge is \$20 the first year, and \$15 each succeeding year, which is divided into three equal payments; the Varsity expenses for cups, medals, boats, training expenses, etc., while the *esprit de corps* is so strong that, practically, everybody belongs to his college boat-club.

SAILING REGULATIONS.

Boston, December 14th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In looking over the sailing regulations of our yacht clubs, whose headquarters are not a thousand miles from South Boston Point, I find one or two rules which I do not think at all necessary. The first is: "No ballast shall be thrown overboard after the start." Now, this is an old rule, and I have seen it in the sailing directions of every club, but what is the reason for it? Is it a sort of supplement to the rule forbidding the shifting of ballast? If the wind dies out during a race, what possi-

his objection can there be to throwing out superfluous ballst? No doubt those who put in very expensive ballst favor this rule, but that is not a good reason for its enforcement. Then there are very few yachtsmen who do not throw over ballst if occasion requires, the regulation to the contrary notwithstanding. I have seen a man tumble out over three hundred pounds of ballst in a race, and, though his yacht won the race, nobody made any claim to the judges, which proves the rule to be a dead letter.

The other rule provides that any yacht whose hull shall touch a stakeboat in going round shall forfeit all claim to a prize. Now, a yacht surely cannot save any time by running against a stakeboat, but runs some risk of losing considerable by it. It is natural enough that a skipper should be anxious to shave as close as possible, and save as much as he can in going round the course, and if he happens to be unfortunate enough to run against one of the boys, away goes his chances for a prize. I confess I do not see any reason whatever for such a regulation, unless, indeed, it is that a yacht-man has no right to save time. I do not recollect that a boat ever lost her prize by any such misfortune, and it is not likely that one ever will. I think the rules and regulations of any club would be sufficiently stringent and explicit if these two rules were left out. The rule prohibiting shifting ballst is a thing of the past. It was always disliked, and last season several of the clubs came out flat-footed and abolished it. I hope before next Spring to be able to inform you of the striking out of the other two. Yours,

C. FRED GORMAN.

Rational Hashimes.

THE CURLING SEASON.

THE blasts which herald the coming of the "lust'ring rafter" are giving the lovers of the "roaring game" warning that it is time to bring their brooms and stones out of the enforced torpidity of Summer, and to hold themselves in readiness for the first call to the icy board. The curlers of Paterson had commenced operations on Haldon Hill last year before Thanksgiving, an unusually early date, as the season does not generally open for some weeks after that day. It may be expected, unless the premonitory warnings are false, that the "jolly" curler will soon be gratified by having his implements in full use. A brief historical retrospect and short sketch of the arrangements for the coming curling season may be acceptable before hostilities commence.

The game, although sufficiently Americanized to be regarded as one of our regular Winter sports, was originally imported from Scotland. To trace its development in that country backward to its origin is a difficult matter. Some authorities say it originated in the Low Countries at a very early date, and that it was imported thence into Scotland, while Scotchmen generally are desirous of claiming it as indigenous to the "land of their birth." Without entering into that matter, or speculating upon the probability of its introduction by us with St. Andrew, the question of its arrival here may briefly be stated as one involving an investigation confined entirely within the bounds of this historic period. A very few years ago hurling huge stones along the ice was regarded by Americans as very poor sport, indeed; but the enthusiasm of its Scotch supporters has proved infectious, and numbers of our countrymen are now to be found among its most ardent admirers. It has one recommendation which might have passed it more speedily into their favor, that even in so far as its pre-American reputation goes, it is conducted on the most approved republican principles. Writers tell us that when rinks are pitched in Scotland, every mark of caste is thrown aside, and the peer, the parson and the peasant are thrown together in a way which obliterates for the time being the more well-defined grades of society. Lucky, then, for the aristocrat and the churchman, if their son is to meet their conqueror. This circumstance, peculiar in itself, arises from two things with which we in this country have more to do; the merits or attractions of the game, and the sociability which it invariably engenders. The former may be estimated from the fact that every curler is a "keen" curler. One almost always finds the adjective associated with the substantive, and it is claimed as one of the peculiarities of the game that it acquires such a hold upon the affections of those who practice it, that they *would* become enthusiastic. The curler, they say, has no divided affection. To him there is only one sport in the world worthy of man's serious attention; and it is called "curling." This very feature accounts in part for its devotees styling each other Scottish "brithers," though the fraternal feeling is more correctly attributed to the character of the game. One cannot play, nor two; there must be the full "rink" of eight players, and the more rinks the merrier. The game has many other merits. It is one of the most healthy pastimes known, and what is true of it physically is also true of it morally. Gambling is entirely foreign to it, and has no place among its associations, while that form of speculation, which consists in selling a game, is simply an impossibility. There is not a curler living, it may safely be said, who, if he did demean himself by doing so, so far as his own individual play could effect the desired result, would not forget all about wagers, and in the excitement of the fray, with all his true instincts strong within him, would not play to win. The game, therefore, stands almost alone in many respects. There is, however, one characteristic of its lovers which ought to be put down on the debit side of the account. They are fearfully prone to indulge the result of an adverse game, and to confound themselves with the victors in a manner which, to say the least, is very singular. This trait might have been heard very amusingly illustrated at one of the meetings of the Grand National Curling Club by a prominent officer of that organization. From what was there said it might have been gathered that no one was ever beaten, in which case the oral traditions differ very widely from the historical records of the game.

From the date of its introduction into the United States to the present day, curling has gradually advanced in public favor. The Scotch have been and are its chief supporters and the chief means of disseminating a knowledge of its principles and practice in every nook and corner of this broad land. One has only to pass a single hour on the ice within reach of the sound of the rumbling "stones" and to hear the frequent shouts of "rich Dore," to recognize in many of the players a son of St. Andrew. But it would be wrong, as has been said above, to suppose that all the curlers are Scotchmen, or that there are not many Americans among the "knights of the broom." The game

has grown in favor surely, if not rapidly, among the men of all nationalities, who meet in our cosmopolitan country. Many clubs, such as that of Paterson, are largely composed of American members. From a few Scotchmen meeting in some retired retreat to have a quiet game a few years ago, curling has now become an American institution, under the central supervision of a Grand National Curling Club, having its affiliated members in every part of the United States and Canada.

This central body meets once a year to arrange for the season following its close, and to make such regulations and alterations upon the laws of the game as may be deemed expedient. The last meeting was held in this city in June, and several matters were there discussed, which will more or less affect the season about to open. In the first place a challenge was presented by a Toronto curler to fifty rinks from the United States to meet a similar number of Canadians in a grand international "bonspiel" some time in the early or next year. A committee of five to make the arrangements necessary for the match, and the secretary has now addressed a circular to each club for information as to the number of players it will engage to send. A great amount of interest has hitherto been shown in these friendly frays across the border from either side, and if a match can be arranged on a scale as large as that proposed, the season 1874-5 will have a more commensurate importance in the annals of the game. It must be admitted that, although the Canadians were slightly worsted on their last appearance in Central Park, the conditions were anything but satisfactory, and that they have generally manifested a proficiency not yet developed by their Southern opponents. The gap of disparity is, however, fast being bridged over, and the competition growing keener every year.

To keep alive a healthy spirit of rivalry among the individual clubs, the Grand National has for some years back given a series of medals to be played for by specified clubs. The following are the matches for these medals arranged by the Committee on Distribution for this year:—The Caledonian Curling Club of Brooklyn vs. The Thistle Club of New York; Burns, N. Y. vs. Thistle, Brooklyn; Jersey City vs. Empire City, N. Y.; Paterson vs. Ivanhoe, Paterson; Caledonia vs. New York; Jonkers: New York Club vs. St. Andrews, N. Y.; Albany vs. New York Mills; Milwaukee vs. Chicago; Granite, Detroit vs. Thistle, Chicago; Caledonia, Buffalo vs. Burns, Cleveland; Thistle, Detroit vs. Orchard Lake; Burns, Ogdensburg vs. Four Brothers Club, of Canada. The dates for these matches are left to the competitors in each. Besides the above series the grand Scotch match for the medal presented by Mr. A. Dalrymple of this city, between players from the North and South of Scotland, will be played as usual.

The indications, therefore, are in favor of the ensuing season being one of unusual interest. Any sudden accession to the ranks of the fraternity is not expected, but it appears that representatives from Philadelphia and Newark are soon expected to seek admission within the fold. It is further worthy of note that an attempt has been made with every prospect of success, to introduce the game into our colleges. With an eye, it may be, to the possible national proclivity for tactics, Dr. J. C. Davis, of Princeton, has just issued a notice, which bids fair to have a successful issue.

The several curling clubs of New York are preparing for the coming season, and they expect to have a lively time on the ice this Winter. The New York Curling Club has elected the following gentlemen as "skips": J. Adie, David Reid, George Grieve, and Alexander Pyle. The following gentlemen have been chosen "skips" by the St. Andrew's Curling Club: Messrs. A. Dalrymple, Major Ferguson, Joseph Ferguson, and James Kirkcaldy. The silver prize medals given by the Grand National Curling Club have been completed by Mr. Wilson. On one side is the motto, "We're brithers a'," and the name of the competing club, while on the other side is a cross formed of two brooms, with a curling-stone beneath, and the words "Grand National Curling Club of America," the whole surrounded by a wreath of thistles.

Professor Judd who attempted to walk 500 miles in six days and a half commenced his work a week ago last Monday at the American Institute and walked until Saturday P. M. when he was compelled to give up the undertaking owing to the failure of his right leg which seemed to be badly strained. His long, steady, unobtrusive gait only counted 369 miles, which is comparatively far below Weston's first attempt. One reason for the failure of Mr. Judd in not making better time is that he manifested a decided laziness, and did not attempt what is fresh to make his best time. He was cheered on his weary way by several members of the Athletic Club, by the applause of ladies and gentlemen and the strains of Gilmore's band, but all could not counteract the effects of the long, monotonous march. Nature would permit. The Professor had pluck enough to fight fate to the last; so he will attempt the feat a second time when he has thoroughly recovered from his present arduous task.

Several members of the Athletic Club, judging from their exhibition of walking the other evening, are admirable specimens of physical power, as the poorest pedestrian walked his mile in a little over eight minutes. Prof. Judd's fastest mile was made in 14 minutes and 22 seconds and the slowest in 30 minutes and 25 seconds.

THE ST. LOUIS CLUB.—This new base ball club is now fully organized, and below will be found the official list of officers and players of the new club for 1875:

President—J. B. C. Lucas.
Vice President—W. C. Steigers, of the St. Louis Times.
Secretary—Charles A. Fowle, 406 North Fourth street.
Treasurer—S. Prentiss Smith, son of "old" Sol. Smith.
Catcher—Thomas F. Miller, Easton, Penn.
Pitcher—George W. Fletcher, Easton, Penn.
First Baseman—Harmon W. Dehman, Atlantic.
Second Baseman—Joseph V. Battin, Atlantic.
Short Stop—Richard Pearce, Atlantic.
Third Baseman—William Hull, Easton, Penn.
Right Fielder—Charles C. Waitt, Easton, Penn.
Center Fielder—Lipman Pike, Hartford.
Left Fielder—Edgar E. Culbert, Chicago.
Substitutes—Thomas Barlow, Hartford.
Will be one other, not yet decided on.
S. M. Graffen, of the old Olympics, of Philadelphia, will be the manager.

The annual meeting of delegates to the National Amateur Association was held at the Astor House on Dec. 16, the attendance being limited, owing to the dissatisfaction of the majority of clubs with the administration of its affairs during the past season. A new President and Secretary were elected, and next season the rules of the association will no doubt be issued.

The Metacomb club of Taunton, Mass., played in eleven matches during 1874, of which they won all. Their best games were those played with the Independent club, of Easton, at Taunton, marked by scores of 8 to 2, and 9 to 4.

The Clipper club, of Webster, Mass., played in twenty-nine games in 1874, of which they won 23 and lost 7. Their best games were the following:

June 23—Clipper vs. Picked Nine of Worcester..... 4 to 1
July 14—Clipper vs. Star of Boston..... 6 to 2
Sept. 12—Clipper vs. Star of Boston..... 7 to 2
Sept. 14—Clipper vs. Star of Boston..... 9 to 4
Oct. 14—Clipper vs. Law Oak, of Lynn (11 minutes)..... 2 to 6
Oct. 10—Clipper vs. Grafton..... 2 to 4

The Neshannock club—champions of Western Pennsylvania—played in fifteen games during 1874, winning 12 and losing 3 only. Their best game was that the Mercer club, which they won by a score of 9 to 7, their only single figure game of the season.

The cold snap of Dec. 15 resulted in the covering of the ponds in the parks of the metropolis and its vicinity with a thick coating of ice, and by Christmas, if not sooner, the signal for skating will no doubt be flying both at Central as well as Prospect Park. On Dec. 15 the thermometer fell to 19° above zero in New York, a fall of over 30° in twenty-four hours.

A championship medal, offered by the Amateur Bicycle Club in a ten-mile race, was contested for by J. Keen, D. Stanton, and C. Hicks, at the Lilliebridge Grounds, London, England, Nov. 23. The race was exciting between Keen and Stanton, the first named winning in 36 minutes 32 seconds; Stanton's time, 36:47. The latter ran the first mile in 3:44, one second quicker than Keen, and the tenth in 3:29, the victor covering his last mile in 3:23.

An amateur pedestrian of the name of Franklin is anxious to walk a thousand miles in a thousand hours, and a proposition has also been made by another who believes in his staying powers to walk 1,000 quarter miles in 1,000 quarter hours.

A Pigeon Flying Contest, for a silver cup, gold lined, is to take place at Fairmount, Philadelphia, on Christmas Day. It will be given by Joseph Buckley, to whom entries can be made, at No. 2,311 Callowhill street, on or before Dec. 21.

Billiards.

PROFESSIONAL CONTESTS IN THE METROPOLIS.—Two matches of more than ordinary interest marked the week's record of metropolitan billiard playing. The first was the contest between Maurice Vignaux and Cyrille Dion at the French game, 800 points up, which took place December 8, at Tammany Hall, in the presence of an audience which crowded the hall. The second was that between Rudolph and Garnier, at the same game, 600 points up, played at Tammany Hall, December 10, before a moderately sized assemblage only, a rather exciting time being anticipated, owing to the bitter rivalry which exists between the players. The Vignaux and Dion game proved to be one of the best contested matches of the season, the former showing his best nerry play throughout, while Vignaux proved himself to be cool and collected in his style of play, as he is masterly in his execution of the most scientific shots known to the game. It was anybody's game almost to the last, Vignaux only winning by a lead of 28 points in the 800. At the call of the first hundred the figures stood at 124 to 53 in favor of Vignaux. At the second call he was still ahead by 216 to 101. At the third the figures were 246 to 200, showing Dion to be gaining. The fourth left them at 310 to 278, and the fifth saw Cyrille in the van for the first time by 450 to 361. The sixth call, however, left Vignaux once more with the lead by 526 to 493; but again did Dion make a successful rally, and the seventh call left the totals in his favor by 612 to 567. Now it was that the contest became exciting. Dion's first lead was obtained by a merely run of 127, and on second Cyrille was knocked by a run of 122. Immediately following this, however, came Vignaux's first "century," and as it left the totals in his favor by 667 to 659, the contest began to be intensely interesting. Once more Dion rallied for the lead, and the close of the fifty-fifth innings left him in the van by 728 to 692. Neither did much after this until the sixtieth innings, when Vignaux ran 26, and adding 48 immediately after, he took a winning lead, and in his sixty-seventh innings he ran the game out and won by 800 to 752. His average was 11 66-67, and his highest run was a hundred, while Dion's average was 11 26-46, and best run 127. The referee was Isadore Gayraud.

In the Rudolph and Garnier match, Rudolph led at the first call by 141 to 87, and at every call thereafter he was largely in the van, except in the third, when Garnier led by 319 to 219, a run of 101 materially assisting him. The next call, however, saw Rudolph leading by 500 to 337, a splendid run, 161, having practically given him the game. The final result was Rudolph's success by 600 to 387, a signal defeat of his rival, who thereby lost—metaphorically—the championship cup, which, by the way, was stolen from him two weeks before. Rudolph's average was 14 26-41, while Garnier's was 9 27-30. The next match of importance will be that between Vignaux and Joe Dion, named to take place December 30th, at Tammany Hall.

The *Billiard Cue* for December, published by Messrs. Collender & Co., contains the full scores in detail of the games played in the recent tournament held at Tammany Hall, besides other interesting billiard information.

In a three ball practice game, between Joe and Cyrille Dion, last Saturday, Joe made the remarkable run of 258 points.

Mr. George Gardner succeeded in holing the fifteen balls at Dean's room, corner of Fulton and Smith streets, Brooklyn, last Saturday night, when he received the standing prize of a ten dollar gold piece.

THE BABOOLAST AMATEUR TOURNAMENT.—On Saturday last Messrs. La Torre and Dorian played off their game at Samuel's Billiard House in Brooklyn, to settle the question of the ownership of the third prize in the tourney, La Torre winning the game and the prize. Afterwards the

prizes were duly awarded in accordance with the decision of the party to whom an appeal was made, and the result was that Mr. Pickett became owner of the champion cue and \$300. Mr. Frankfurter of the second prize, and Mr. La Torre of the third. Appropriate resolutions of thanks to Mr. Samuels, and Messrs. Phelan, Grote and Fowler for their respective assistance in making the tourney a success, were adopted, and the amateur tourney of 1874 came to a close. Mr. Frankfurter has challenged Mr. Pickett for the cue, and the match will be played at Samuels' in January.

Chess.

THE CENTENNIAL TOURNAMENT.—Provision has been made for a grand international chess tournament to take place in Philadelphia in 1876, and in furtherance of the plans arranged by the American Chess Association, the following circular has been sent to the European chess centres, and the *London Chess Magazine* in commenting on the enterprise, says:

We have received, and are requested to publish the following communication respecting the proposed International Tournament of 1876. It is evident the players of America intend, if possible, to make the forthcoming event one that shall have a very high place in the history of chess. We wish them all success, and shall do our utmost to assist the scheme from this side of the Atlantic:

TO THE CHESS PLAYERS OF EUROPE.

GENTLEMEN: The chess players of the United States desire to hold a grand International Chess Tournament in Philadelphia in conjunction with the Centennial Exhibition, during July, 1876.

The Tournament will hardly have the desired success unless a number of the best players in Europe participate. We desire to ascertain what is the least amount of prizes that will induce the strongest players in Europe to enter the list.

The funds of the tournament will all be collected by subscription, the liberality of the American lovers of the noble game will, undoubtedly, be equal to the occasion, if they are satisfied that this Tournament will produce a real contest for the championship of the world.

The time limit will be fifteen moves per hour, with the usual rules.

The first prize will consist of two-fifths of the amount subscribed.

The second prize will consist of two-fifths of the remainder.

The third prize will consist of three-fifths of the remainder.

The fourth prize will consist of three-fifths of the remainder.

The fifth prize will consist of the remainder.

The players who think it probable that they will enter the Tournament, are respectfully invited to address Mr. James Roberts, Athleteum, Philadelphia, U. S. A.

Other chess journals will please copy.

J. A. CONGOS, President A. A. C. A.

JAMES ROBERTS, Secretary A. A. C. A.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 1874.

—The Kingston, Canada, Chess Club has elected for the ensuing year W. R. Mingage, President, T. W. Nash, Vice President, Robert T. Burns, Secretary and treasurer.

The Colleges.

The death of Ezra Cornell, Esq., the founder and patron of Cornell University, is a serious loss to that institution in more ways than one. The testimonials of regret paid to his memory show a deeply felt regret for the deceased.

—We take the liberty, without solicitation, to invite all alumni and those having relatives and friends at Yale, to take and read the *Yale Record*. It is a very full and interesting compendium and purveyor of college news and current topics, and is edited with an ability which some professed newspapers would be proud to possess and boast of.

—Yale has organized a natural history society, and at the last meeting several interesting papers were read by the members. The membership at present is rather limited, but it promises to increase rapidly.

—The building at Vassar College, N. Y., formerly used as a riding-school, has been altered so to accommodate the museum, picture gallery, art studio, laboratory, and gymnasium.

—A number of Yale seniors dressed in night-gowns and old hats created quite a sensation recently by marching in solemn line from Duffee to the rooms of several of their classmates. Entering a room, they would range themselves in a line and sing the "Conspirators' chorus" from "La Fille du Marquis." Their success was great until a tutor appeared upon the scene.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In all probability the Yale crew for next Summer will be constituted as follows:

1. B. Brownell, East Haddam, Ct.; bow, 1. F. Wood, Norwich, Ct.; 2. H. H. Kellogg, Spayten Duvell, N. Y.; 3. E. C. Cooke, Worcester, Mass.; 4. J. Kennedy, Straubers, Ohio; 5. R. J. Cook, Fayette City, Pa.; stroke and captain, 6.

As yet the election has not been made, but the general opinion is that Yale will be represented in the next Intercollegiate regatta by the above mentioned men. At any rate a stronger and most trustworthy crew could hardly be selected. They are all boating men, in the true sense of the term. Capt. Cook, without doubt, is the most prominent name in college boating. He has pulled on the "Varsity" for three years, and although the story is old, it is worthy of record that the Yale crew, under his captaincy, had a long succession of defeats, succeeded at last in winning the "shell" above all others. Kennedy is Cook's right hand man. He has pulled No. 2 on the Yale crew for the past two years, and is an excellent oarsman. Cooke, the new man, was captain and stroke of our Freshman crew at Saratoga last Summer. He is a strong and true is a valuable acquisition. Kellogg was a member of the crew last year, as were Wood and Brownell, and all of them have shown that they are well worthy of the positions which they occupy. Taken as a whole, the crew, if this body up, will be stronger than that of last year, and, indeed, a New York paper of prominence has already settled upon us, editorially, as the coming victors. Your correspondent can only hope that its prediction may be true, and that without any foils or obstructions to hinder us, once more we may come out ahead. In this connection a few words about our new boat house may be acceptable. Last year subscriptions were raised to erect a spacious and suitable building. We were promised to see it erected when this college year began, but our fondest hopes were blasted. Owing to necessary delay, arising from some legal quibble, nothing had been done on it up to the middle of October. At last the only obstacle in the path of its progress was removed by arbitration. Governor Ingersoll was the arbitrator selected by the city and by the college, and a short time after the building was under way. It is now promised that it will be finished by April 1st, provided a further subscription is raised. When finished our boat house will be a model one, and will supply a long-felt want. In this connection it may be interesting to state that an entertainment is to be given early next term, at Music Hall, in order to raise funds to furnish the parlors of our new building. The affair is to be conducted entirely by graduates, and the project originated with Henry E. Elliot, of '74. Much interest is felt in it, and a fine entertainment is expected, and it is also anticipated that money enough will be raised to furnish entirely and splendidly our rooms.

Our Chess Club is now occupied over a game with Cornell College, and as yet neither side has a marked advantage. We only hope and expect that Cornell will act differently from Williams, as last year, when we had the latter named institution, she refused to continue the game, and then commenced away by sending us new challenges. It would be a good thing if all the various colleges had organized chess clubs, when contests could easily be carried on between them by postal cards. Surely much time could be spent very profitably in such a game.

It had her last chess election yesterday, and the following persons were elected by ballot: President, C. DeWolf A. Jones, '75; Secretary, N. Y.; Hugh J. McElwain, Cincinnati, Ohio; Edward C. Smith, St. Albans, Vt.; William W. Seymour, Troy, N. Y.; Edwin H. Weatherhead, Chatham Village, N. Y.

Stall-clerks—Charles E. Bloodgood, Hensenville, N. Y.; Walter A. Fuller, Belvidere, Ill.; Lewis P. Reid, Chazy, Ill.; Chairman.

Clas-Cup—Augustus P. Melf, Canadian, N. Y.; Charles W. Cochrane, White Plains, N. Y.; Joseph A. Griffin, Topkay, Kansas; Guy Howard, Portland, Oregon; John A. Post, Newburgh, N. Y.

Try—Samuel J. Huntington, Cincinnati, Ohio; Henry M. Harding, Bath, Maine; George P. Torrence, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Clas-Cup—Messrs. S. Gordon, Exeter, N. H.; Albert V. Smith, Pittsburg, Pa.; Eugene W. W. Whitney, Chicago, Ill.

Examinations began today, and the term closes on Thursday next, when all will go homeward or to visit friends. Several parties have been formed to indulge in hunting, but we fear that not much hunting will be done. However, we trust that all will enjoy themselves and return to their college duties next year with renewed vigor to prosecute their various studies.

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—The Princeton College, December 10, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Examination and very cold weather together have caused a rapid decline in the interest exhibited by the college generally in all our door sports. Since Rutgers experienced her severe defeat here, nearly three weeks ago, not a single match game, either between other institutions and this, or among the students of themselves, has taken place. Even the good number of those who were wont to exhibit their zeal and fondness for the above diversion in the campus, between East and West colleges, at noon, and after chapel each day, has dwindled down to an enthusiastic few. On Tuesday a meeting of the boat club was held, in order to elect delegates to represent Princeton at the Convention of the Intercollegiate Rowing Association, to be held at Hartford on the 10th inst. Messrs. A. Alexander, '75, and W. A. Butler, Jr., '76, were elected delegates, with J. E. Ely, '77, as alternate.

The views entertained by Princeton, in regard to rowing with coxswains at the next regatta, coincide with those held by Harvard, Yale, and Columbia, and it is to be hoped that the other members of the association will each favor this most desirable change in the manner of rowing. The great number of contestants in the college regatta prove the inefficiency of the present mode, and that unpleasant occurrence which marred the last Intercollegiate race at Saratoga, furnishes abundant proof that a new method should be adopted. Let each crew have its coxswain, and all such misfortune will be obviated, and peace and harmony will prevail.

It is to be hoped that the Intercollegiate Rowing Association, for the rapid increase in the membership of the association will cause the contestants to become so numerous that this danger of fouling will be very great, unless the above plan be adopted.

Princeton will be represented at the Intercollegiate Literary contest to be held at New York on the 7th of January, 1875, by W. D. Nicholas, of the class of '74.

PRINCETON COLLEGE, December 12, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In my communication of the 10th instant I stated that Messrs. Alexander, '75, and W. B. Butler, Jr., '76, had been elected as delegates to the Convention of the Intercollegiate Rowing Association to be held in New York on the 7th of December. The latter of the two named above was elected on the ground that he was the only one who could leave college at that time, being exempt from examination on account of illness. But the fact that the meeting of the convention has been postponed until some time in January having become known, another meeting of the boat club was called to-day, in which the former election was declared null and a new one was instituted. Messrs. A. Alexander, '75, President of the Princeton College Rowing Association, and B. Nicoll, '77, Captain of the University Crew, were elected as delegates. Through the change has caused considerable ill feeling, it is generally considered to have been advisable and strictly necessary, as the president and captain of the club should be its natural representatives at the convention, in virtue of their respective offices.

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EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

—Mr. H. L. Butler, of Paterson, the secretary of the committee appointed at the last meeting of the G. N. C. to arrange for this match on behalf of the States, has issued a circular to the secretaries of clubs, asking for information as to how many rinks each club will send, and requesting an answer not later than the 5th prox.

—A pigeon shooting match came off at St. Catharines on the first inst., between Mr. C. Bolton of Niagara, and Mr. G. Rogers of St. Catharines, 21 birds each, \$50 a side. Bolton killed 15 birds and Rogers 14, one of the birds shot by the former fell out of the bounds, also three of the latter. The friends of Mr. Rogers are willing to back him to shoot another match from \$50 to \$500 a side. —*Sportsman*.

—Mr. James Poulson, of Fendon, while out deer hunting at Four Mile Lake shot a doe with horns, or rather, with one horn; the other having been broken smart off. The one left was a single spike, seven or eight inches in length.

—While hunting at Buckhorn recently, Mr. Robert Walton, of Peterboro, fired a large duck gun, heavily charged, at a rising duck; the shock caused him to lose his balance and upset his canoe, the contents of which, in-

cluding three guns, a revolver and a complete camp equipage, went to the bottom, but Mr. Walton didn't. His companion in another canoe towed him ashore.

—The leading gentlemen of Halifax, Nova Scotia, have just organized the "Halifax Snow-Shoe Club," membership limited to fifty. The uniform adopted is the "tunique bleue," blue blanket, blanket coat and red sash. The following gentlemen were unanimously elected officers for the present year:—President, M. B. Almon, Vice-President, W. Macfarlane; Secretary and Treasurer, F. C. Sumiclarst; Committee, John Albro, C. Ogden, A. C. Edwards, G. A. Black.

—Deer hunting is now in course of vigorous prosecution throughout the Dominion, so the number shot is quite large.

—A buck weighing 350 pounds was shot last week in Pustish Township.

—The Curling Clubs are making active preparations for the Winter campaign. The greater number have elected their officers for the ensuing year.

—The Lobster Factories of Cape Breton have closed for the season.

—A disease has broken out among the poultry in portions of the Dominion.

—A new half-mile course is being built at the west end of Hamilton, and will be open by Christmas.

—Messrs. Bowie and Allen, of Montreal, two good pedestrians, who were to test each other's speed in a one mile walk for a cup valued at \$250, have given up the attempt owing to an accident that befell the former.

—The Markham Club held a pigeon match last week.

—Whitby is agitating for a skating rink.

—Ice fishing has commenced.

—Twenty geese were bugged by two young sportsmen at Bay du Vin last week.

—Two thousand barrels of oysters were raked at Lower Bay du Vin during the autumn just closed.

—The Junior Club practised at snow birds last week.

New Publications.

Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our editorial rooms will be promptly acknowledged in the next issue. Publishers will confer a favor by promptly returning us any suggestions in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

HOMES AND HOW TO MAKE THEM. By E. C. Gardner: Jones, H. C. Ogden, & Co.

Every man should have a home, is made a specialty of this little companion of all who would gather in the family relation. It was not writ ten for bachelors, but for the socially inclined, and is just such a book as comes within our own department. The aim of this visitor is to give practical information in a series of pleasant suggestions to all who would have a home of their own, rather than a journeyer's trestle board talk. Reviewers through a course of some forty letters, the whole subject of housebuilding, family wants and counting the cost, is ably discussed in this valuable work before us.

HALF HOUR RECREATIONS. No. xiii, 2d Series. By John Tyndall. AND **GRANITE CATTLE FISH.** By W. Saville Kent.

These popular works are well known to every scientific student. We would that they passed before a larger class of general readers. These, as the titles are full of deep interest, the first part of this No., upon the transmission of sound, presents some facts heretofore unknown and gives information of a series of experiments not known before, except to some of our scientific sportsmen and backwoods-men. How often does the scientist have to inquire of some backwoodsman—your Bruce, or more cultured deer shooter, as to the most simple facts concerning the transmission of sound in the forest and on the sea shore, in fogs, or in clear weather? How much depends upon the simpler laws of nature! All should read these monthly half hour chats with our greatest minds.

MAGAZINES.

The *Galaxy* for January has been placed on our table, and a glance at its varied table of contents informs us that they are indeed mental *bonnet bachelors*. If we may be allowed to view this rather material expression in such a case. The standard of the articles is high, without rigidity. From its scientific miscellany we take the following note of the sagacity of the partridge:

"An interesting instance of the sagacity with which the partridge will pre-empt the winter is given in the *Galaxy*. The bird, in the west of the one hundredth meridian. While riding through pine woods, a brood of partridges, containing the mother and four or five young birds, were seen. The mother was coming down the fence, the father of the brood was almost lost on them. The young rose, flew a few yards, and dropping down, were in an instant hid in the underbrush. The mother, meanwhile, began some very peculiar tactics. Rising up, she fell back again to the ground as if perfectly helpless, and imitated the actions of a wounded bird so successfully that for a moment it was thought she had been really trodden upon. Several of the men, completely deceived, attempted to catch her, but she flattered away, keeping just out of reach of their hands, until they had been enticed ten or twelve yards off, when she rose and flew like the wind. Her tactics had successfully covered the retreat of her young."

—Any tourists who may travel in Florida this Winter would do a kindness to Prof. Baird, of the Smithsonian Institution, by turning over some of the shell heaps at Palatka. Perhaps they will find something interesting.

—No more useful and acceptable holiday present can be given than a year's subscription to *FOREST AND STREAM*. The recipient will appreciate it above anything else of like value.

—Caracas, the capital of Venezuela, is mentioned as an excellent Winter resort for those who desire to flee from Northern climes. The city is about 3,000 feet above the sea, and the atmosphere mild, dry and bracing. The days are warm, the nights cool and refreshing; there is good society, also, at Caracas.

—That man only is truly educated who has been so trained in his youth that his body is the ready servant of his will, and performs with ease and pleasure all the work that, as a mechanism, it is capable of doing.

—Some person has been counting the hens in France and gives the number at 40,000,000 and their value at \$30,000,000. The figures are surprisingly round.

The Horse and Course.

—Four trotting races came off last Wednesday afternoon at Fletwood Park, the first being a sweepstakes for \$300, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons. The contestants were John Murphy's bay gelding Charley Green, William Thoms's brown gelding Phil O'Neil and Peter Maunce's bay gelding Boy. Charley Green was the favorite over the field at odds. Seven heats were trotted before the race was decided, and with all the vicissitudes of the race Charley Green was the favorite. Best time, 2:40. The second event was a match between the bay gelding Harry and the sorrel mare Long Branch Maid, mile heats, best three in five in harness. Harry won the first and fourth heats; in the latter he distanced the mare. Best time, 3:01. The third race was between the bay gelding Genuine and the brown stallion Talonah. Genuine won in three straight heats. Best time, 3:03. The fourth event of the day was a trotting match under the saddle between John Rogers's bay mare Lady Annie and John Murphy's sorrel gelding Sorrel Jake. The betting before the start was in favor of Sorrel Jake; but after the first heat Lady Annie had the call and continued favorite to the end. She won the race in three straight heats. Both horses were finely ridden. Best time, 2:37.

—The horses Mystery and Paul competed at Deerfoot last Wednesday for a purse of \$500; three mile heats; the former won. Best time, 9:41. Allick and Christian met, the latter being speeded for a purse of \$200; mile heats, best three in five, in harness. The former was victorious in the fourth heat. Best time, 2:58.

—The Board of Appeals of the National Trotting Association, who have been in session in New York during the past week, have decided several important questions.

—An adjourned meeting of delegates to take into consideration and arrange the Spring and Fall Eastern trotting circuits was held at the Everett House, this city, on Tuesday evening. The following gentlemen were present:—Samuel T. Payson, Pascal C. Burke and A. S. Chase, of Brooklyn, representing the Prospect Park Fair Grounds Association; George Sturges, of Philadelphia, representing Point Breeze Park Association; Burdett Loomis, William H. Peck and Alexander Harrison, of Hartford, representing the Connecticut Stock Breeders' Association; L. I. Powers, H. M. Phillips and H. S. Hyde, of Springfield, representing the Hampden Park Association; F. E. Longstreet, of Providence, representing the Narragansett Park Association, and George W. Brigham, of Boston, representing George H. Bailey & Co., as proprietors of Mystic Park, and D. W. Becker, as proprietor of Beacon Park.

The meeting was organized by the selection of L. I. Powers of Springfield, as chairman, and D. W. Longstreet, of Providence, as secretary. The records of the last meeting being read, the assignment of days as informally agreed upon at the former meeting, was unanimously adopted.

Point Breeze Park Association, Philadelphia, commencing Tuesday, May 25.

Prospect Park Association, Brooklyn, commencing Tuesday, June 1.

Connecticut Stock Breeders' Association, Hartford, commencing Tuesday, June 8.

Narragansett Park Association, Providence, commencing Tuesday, June 15.

Mystic and Beacon Parks, of Boston, the two weeks commencing Tuesday, June 22, and Tuesday, June 29.

The Hampden Park Association, of Springfield, declined a place in the Spring circuit, for reasons which the President explained.

Upon motion of Mr. Longstreet, it was unanimously voted that the meetings at each park shall comprise four days trotting, instead of three days, as proposed at the former meeting.

The amount of premiums to be given by each was then changed from \$10,000 to \$12,000, and the following programme was unanimously adopted:—

FIRST DAY.—Class 2:45, \$1,000—\$500 to first, \$300 to second, and \$100 to third. Class 2:50, \$1,500—\$800 to first, \$450 to second and \$150 to third.

SECOND DAY.—Class 2:31, \$1,500—\$800 to first, \$450 to second and \$150 to third. Class 2:32, \$2,500—\$1,500 to first, \$750 to second and \$250 to third.

THIRD DAY.—Class 2:40, \$1,000—\$600 to first, \$300 to second, \$100 to third. Class 2:45, \$1,500—\$800 to first, \$450 to second and \$150 to third.

FOURTH DAY.—Class 2:34, \$1,500—\$800 to first, \$450 to second and \$150 to third. Class 2:39, \$1,500—\$800 to first, \$450 to second and \$150 to third.

Entries to close at each park on Tuesday, May 18, 1875, at nine o'clock, P. M., and to be addressed to such persons as shall be hereafter announced in the advertisement. The following gentlemen were appointed stewards, to whom was referred all matters in detail:—

George Sturges, of Philadelphia; Pascal C. Burke, of Brooklyn; Burdett Loomis, of Hartford; F. E. Longstreet, of Providence; George H. Bailey and D. W. Becker, of Boston.

FALL CIRCUIT.

After completing the arrangements for a spring circuit as above, the following dates were agreed upon for a fall circuit composed of the same associations, with the addition of the Hampden Park Association, viz:—

Hampden Park Association, Springfield, commencing Tuesday, August 17.

Connecticut Stock Breeders' Association, Hartford, commencing Tuesday, August 24.

Narragansett Park Association, Providence, commencing Tuesday, October 31.

Mystic and Beacon Parks, Boston, the two weeks commencing Tuesday, September 7 and September 14.

Prospect Park Fair Grounds Association, Brooklyn, commencing Tuesday, October 5.

Point Breeze Park Association, Philadelphia, commencing Tuesday, October 12.

The same stewards were appointed, with the addition of L. I. Powers, of Springfield. Without completing the programme for the Fall circuit the meeting adjourned at the call of the chairman.

TOUGH AND PLUCKY PONIES.—A specialty of renown in Russia are the little horses of the Muskh. They are hardy in the first instance, as everything is in Russia, and they are quick and strong. Two of these little horses, hardly enough to be called ponies, will draw a plough all day, with a pause at noon. They are now largely exported (under the name of Littlehauers) to Prussia, and in some places have altogether supplanted the oxen of their old privileges. I marked with them one of the estates of Barton Place, where they were fed upon chaff of any description, even of lupines, very successfully, conditioned with some potato refuse from the distillery. In harvest time, when the little mice had to work like brewers' horses, I administered to them some bran, and they grew fat even under so unfavorable circumstances. We soon had some twenty more sent down, and so we would spare them a little, and send them into the inclosure with the foals low and then. Two of them were able to draw the reaper all day long, and got two pecks of oats each as an encouragement. They, too, laid on flesh during the time. I mean to say that they are the most useful animals for easy agriculture existing, as we used to work them. —*Russian Journal.*

STEEPLECHASE.—They don't do these things in Portugal as they do in England and France, says *La Chasse Illustrée*. In a match between Señors Joseph Martins and Carlos Relvas there was a ditch, an Irish leap, and seven fences, which the cavaliers surmounted nobly. After clearing the last, they returned courteously side by side at a walk to the starting-post, amidst the enthusiastic plaudits of the spectators, who regarded them as rivals worthy of the days of ancient chivalry.

Miscellaneous

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COL. JOHN BODINE.

WE present our readers with a portrait of Col. John Bodine, of Highland, Ulster County, N. Y., one of the members of the American Team, in the late International Rifle Match.

Col. Bodine is a true representative of the Amateur Rifleman of America. His great steadiness and unvarying high scores at Creedmoor, together with the nerve displayed by him in the International Match when firing the "Last Shot," has procured for him the sobriquet of "Old Reliable."

His experience in rifle shooting extends over thirty years, commencing with the heavy target of twenty to forty pounds, with telescope sights and light bullet, and range of one to two hundred yards, and ending with the superior breech loader of ninety grains of powder, and five hundred and fifty grains of lead, weight 10 pounds, and range accurate and effective at two-thirds of a mile, as used by him at Creedmoor.

His experiments for the past few years have been thoroughly practical and scientific, and his suggestions in regard to modifications and improvements in the construction of rifles or methods of preparing ammunition for the same, has had much to do with the present perfection of the Creedmoor target gun, which now equals anything in the world in simplicity of action, rapidity of fire, length of range and accuracy, a breech loader equal, if not superior to the famous muzzle loaders of Great Britain in accuracy and power. Col. Bodine is also an accomplished sportsman in the field, and his collection of modern sporting guns is perhaps the finest in the States.

He is forty-eight years of age, was born in the county in which he now resides, and is descended from the "Huguenot Patentes" who settled the valley of the Wallkill. He was brought up a farmer, and followed this business up to the year 1854. At this time leaving the farm, he engaged in the service of the New York and Erie Railroad for two years, since which he has resided on the Hudson River, at Newburgh, being engaged in the Bank of Newburgh as paying and receiving teller. His health failing from close confinement, he relinquished his position in the Bank for his present business, and for a number of years past, has been prominently identified with Steamboating and Bargeing on the Hudson River. He is now engaged in running a line of barges between Highland and New York, doing a Freightling and Commission business in Merchandise and Farmer's Produce.

Although a most active business man, yet he finds an occasional day for his favorite pastime of rifle shooting and field sports, proving that it is not necessary that men should be "professionals" to excel in manly sports. Previous to leaving the farm, he was connected with the State Militia, and held the rank of Colonel in the 92d Regt., 5th Brigade, N. Y.

Colonel Bodine is a type of the men who are to make Creedmoor as famous in America, as Wimbledon is in England.

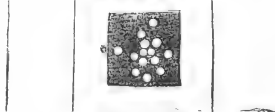
New York, November 16th, 1874.

E. Remington & Sons:

GENTLEMEN—I take great pleasure in furnishing you with accompanying transcript from my "Score Book," of copy of target made in the Bennett Match October 2d, 1874, distance 500 yards, together with the memoranda for the same.

Yours truly,

JOHN BODINE.



Wind—6-7-8. Gentle to brisk. Atmosphere, damp. Distance, 500 yards. Time, 10 to 11 A. M. Elevation, 101, 102. Direction, S. E. Wind, light and variable. 2:31. Light, dark grey, no sunshine. Rifle, pistol grip, Remington bullet, 557 gr., hardened. Powder, No. 1.

Remarks—A very favorable morning for shooting, both on account of favorable light and of slight effect of wind from rear.

To Housekeepers.

All housekeepers and others who desire to make their houses or apartments wear the appearance of elegance should call on Mr. Bendall, 112 Fulton street, and select a handsome carpet for about one third its real worth. The stock embraces all sorts of carpets for parlors, sitting rooms, libraries, chambers, dining rooms, and stairs; also a large invoice of oil cloths.

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The Native Races of America.
Under the Roof with Home.
Where It Ended. By A. P. C.
What is the Matter? Is Anything the Matter? By Richard B. Kimball.
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11. Horned Grebe..... Podiceps Cornutus
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WASHINGTON, D. C., March 13th, 1870.
I am much pleased with the success you have met with in giving to the stuffed specimens a very decided appearance of life.
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STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, Mass., March 18th, 1870.
I have examined carefully the Stereoscopic Studies of Natural History, and judging by the first ten numbers, should say that they will prove of very great value, both as object lessons for students, and as an interesting suite for the parlor stereoscope. The delineations, position, and color of the different groups and the general treatment are most perfect. I cordially recommend them to the public attention, and trust you will meet the encouragement which you have created.

BOWDITCH A. SAMUEL,
Curator of Zoology in Mass. State Cabinet.

PEABODY ACADEMY OF SCIENCE, SALEM, Mass., March 19th, 1870.
I have shown your Stereoscopic Views of Objects in Nature to the Directors of the Academy and the editors of the American Naturalist, Dr. Peckard and Mr. Morse.

They concur with me in praising their truthfulness and the taste which you have displayed in surrounding the specimens with natural objects and scenery of characteristic fitness. They are certainly better fitted, not only as parlor and drawing room illustrations, but as educational illustrations for the use of schools and colleges, than anything we have yet seen.

ITHACA, March 19th, 1870.
I have received the Stereoscopic Views of Objects in Natural History, and have enjoyed them greatly. They have surprised all who have seen them by their wonderful fidelity, both as regards the objects in their surroundings; and I think they can not fail to be of great service to the study of Natural History, first by attracting students to it, and next by presenting them to it.

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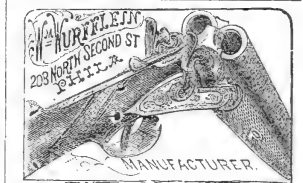
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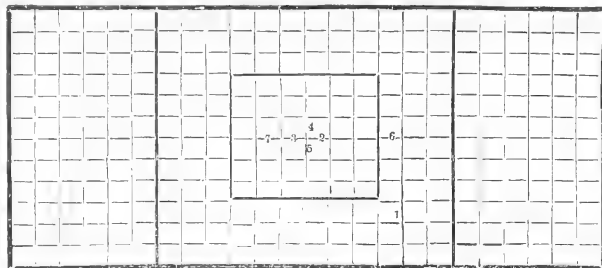
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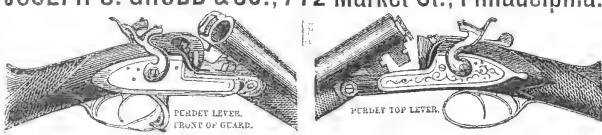


Distance, 1000 yards; No rest; Position, lying.
Special Targets, "Commercial International," Montreal, Can., Aug. 14, 1871.
"No. 10. Diagram of Second target made by Henry Paulin, Civil Engineer, East 12th Street, N.G.S. N.Y., of Brook-
lyn, at Montreal, Can., Aug. 14th, 1871, with a "Remington Breech Loading, Long Range, Chalmers Rifle," 24
inch barrel, 41-100 caliber, wt. 10 lbs., cartridge containing 30 grains powder, 550 grains bullet. Price of rifle,
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For full official report, see "Army and Navy Journal," Oct. 3d, 1871.
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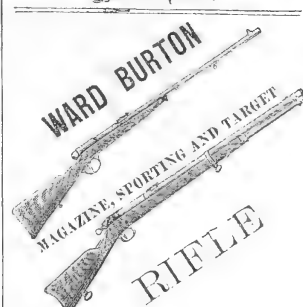
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"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for
the military service by all nations is only a question
of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which
shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the
best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at
the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated
magazine, every consideration of public policy will re-
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That the experiments before the
Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have
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or which they have any knowledge, and it does
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 24, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 20.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sq.)

For Forest and Stream.
LUCAGO'S ISLE.

A THOUSAND little worlds are they,
The islands of the Southern sea;
With silver corals and many a bay,
Delightful are thy scenes to me.
Then chant ye trade wind breezes, chant,
Along Bahama's sunny shore,
Let Neptune, if he pleases, grant
Smooth seas to thee for evermore.

Thy fragrant trees and shimmering sands,
Gave joy to me in youth's bright days;
The ocean sighed along thy strands,
And sadly sung her mournful lays.
Then chant ye trade wind breezes, chant,
Along Lucago's sunny shore,
Let Neptune, if he pleases, grant
Smooth seas to thee for evermore.

I love these islands of the sea,
Where gently falls the pattering rain;
'Tis sweet to sing, dear land, of thee—
I long to view thy banks again.
Then chant ye pleasant breezes, chant,
Along Bahama's coral shore,
Let Neptune, if he pleases, grant
Smooth seas to thee for evermore.

St. John, N. B. J. NEWTON WILSON.

Sea Fishing in the Tropics.

BY PERSE.

"WHAT do you think of pompano?" asked a friend with whom the writer dined some time ago at a hotel in the neighborhood of Boston, famous for the excellence of its fish and game. "Some persons say it's delicious."

"I know the fish," I answered, "though not under that name. I have been not a little amazed at observing in the sudden popularity of this novelty how the mere rarity of a dish, outside of any peculiar merit, takes people. This pompano, as you call it, is well known in tropical waters, where it attains a pretty good size, up to twenty or twenty-five pounds weight. It is not held in much account for the table, though to a new comer, the taste, until from its richness it becomes tiresome, is not unpleasant. Its best merit is its strength and the resistance it makes when hooked, though in this respect, as well as in point of flavor, it is immeasurably inferior to the king fish, which, not unlike the salmon in appearance, still more resembles that most game of all fish in flavor, and the brilliant, well-sustained efforts it makes for escape, rushing about with great speed, pulling hard, and sometimes leaping fully four or five feet clear out of the water. In size it seldom exceeds, at least in the parts I am acquainted with, twelve or fifteen pounds, but is so full of strength and play, that unless the fisher has his hand protected by a good glove, he runs the pretty certain risk of having his fingers cut into the bone. The king fish, its congener, the Spanish mackerel, and the cavalli, the West Indian name for your pompano, are principally caught by hand-lines, trolling in a boat or dug-out moving at full speed—the bait being generally a long strip of glistening flesh from certain fish, the balahou being considered the best for this purpose.

Talking of cavalli, reminds me of my first experience of hand-line trolling in the tropics, and an incident, which, though trivial enough, remains in my memory as an instance how large and fierce fish are not unfrequently taken by means, which, in comparison with their strength, would be as weak as a thread in a man's hands. I have often put out, as night-lines for shark, a stout rope with a large strong hook and a float in the shape of a small keg or some such thing, and in the morning have found the rope snapped like a thread, and hook and barrel gone. While on the other hand, I remember having drawn in with the seine a sawfish, thirteen feet long, counting the saw, and in girth over four feet, which allowed itself to be hauled ashore without a motion, a courtesy that we in utmost alarm for our slender

net, were extremely obliged for. It was not until safely placed on *terra firma*, and it had received a thrust or two from a machete, that the bulky brute condescended to move its formidable weapon. But such is the exception.

The barracouta is *par excellence*, the most ungentlemanly of all fish to have the misfortune to find in the seine. He dashes wildly about in all directions, tearing everything before him in blind fury, until, at last setting himself at liberty, he leaves the melancholy marks and tokens of his unwhished-for presence in the tattered fragments of the net, damaged to an extent requiring a couple of days' hard work for repairs. The only plan with this high-way robber of the deep, when you have the mishap to catch the Tartar, is with all hands in the boats to hurry up the seine and fold it round and round, and thus hamper his lightning-like movements. This is, however, much more easily said than done, even with a small net, of, say from forty to fifty yards long. The difficulty of hauling the heavily weighted net from the boats, in addition to the hurry, scurry, rush and confusion of the occasion is seldom attended with success, the result being that in most cases, every effort to the contrary notwithstanding, Signor Barracouta effects his own escape, and the destruction of the seine.

The grouper, too, constitutes a most disturbing element, if by chance a stray one gets in, though as these frequent the deep water round rocky headlands, where netting is impracticable, such seldom occurs. A medium-sized, moderately well behaved sea citizen of this class is, however, a very welcome item in the haul. The grouper, by the way, holds by universal consent first rank among West Indian fish for the table, and—stewed in chafin—is, I may tell you, a thing to remember. But, save us from an ungovernable scoundrel of from forty to sixty pounds weight in a seine. He is worse than a bull in a china shop, or a pig at a dance. He must have everything his own way. What a commotion, to be sure, he does cause, and how confoundedly glad we used to be to get rid of the unmanageable, unmanly brute, and be left even a few meshes to patch together. But I am getting away from my cavalli.

Last time I was down the West Indies I spent some time in Trinidad. Shortly after my arrival I received an invitation from my good friends at Sweetbrier, that gem of a tropical country house. They were off to the Fire Islands for a month or so, and would be glad, they said, if, when business permitted, I could spend a few days there with them.

These Fire Islands, a favorite bathing resort of the people of Port of Spain, are a picturesque cluster of rocky islets, distant about six miles from the town in the direction of the Northern Bocas, or mouths of the Gulf of Paria, and lying three miles out from the shore where the land bends inward into a broad bay, the mountains with their glorious luxuriance of tropical foliage reaching down almost to the water's edge, and to the long sandy beach lined with prickly roseaux and lofty coco palms. Behind the further arm of the bay which, with the elevated Island of Carreras at its extremity, backs the Fire Islands, lies the deep and exquisitely beautiful harbor of Chaguaramas. Here it was where the Spaniards sank their fleet at Abercrombie's approach. And from these ancient sunken war vessels Yankee enterprise was able not many years since to extract sufficient treasures and stores to pay all expenses and give sufficient profit. Beyond Carreras and Chaguaramas, the background of wooded mountains with numerous spurs ridging to the sea, circle round to meet the first Boca and the Islands of Moros, Haecros and Chaguachacare, that stretch like broken links of a connecting chain across to the Spanish Main.

The phrase in Trinidad is not, as with us, to "take a bathing lodge," but the more sounding term, to "take an island." On each of these rocks, for in reality they are not much more, is perched a house, or rather a collection of small one-storied buildings. Every nook and cranny on the isle is, moreover, utilized in the shape of terraces and verandas, the whole making each spot quite a picture of snug prettiness, standing out independently in the sunlit

sea. When three or four families, congenial and pleasant, a conjunction by no means difficult or unfrequent in Trinidad, are at the islands together, then may jolly times be expected—perfect *abandon*, mirth, flirtation, delightful bathing in the almost tepid waters, break-of-day excursions to seine the quiet coves all around, swarming with infinite varieties of fish, or shooting in a canoe at top-most speed along the open waters, trolling for those that love the deep.

I was not long in seizing an opportunity to join the G.'s at Mercer's, as their temporary habitat was called. C. was also coming, and in his gig, rowed by four sturdy negroes, we put off one Saturday afternoon for the islands. The breeze blowing bright and strong against us, the inconvenient awning was willingly dispensed with, the baits put on, and the lines let out. No fish, however, came to our allurements. Schools of porpoises were tumbling about here and there, but that could not have been the cause, for now and then a silvery cloud of skip-jacks would flash over the dancing waves, or a man-of-war bird swoop down with unerring aim—showing that fish were there in plenty. At length the tide, sweeping strongly in shore, compelled our boatmen to keep farther out, and in this change of course the luck was better. Beyond the occasional necessary jerk to the line, my arm had been for some time doing its duty in a listless and perfunctory manner, when, whew! I got a pull that nearly twisted me right round, and I was engaged with a stunner. "Cavalli," said Lico, our bow oar. No fish was to be seen, but the style of play told the sort. The line was out far, the only business now was to haul in. Down went the fish, pulling like a demon. But no go for him against a strong line and a ten-foot leader of best copper wire. In a few minutes an eighteen pound cavalli was flapping his green and gold streaked sides at the bottom of the boat. Some more cavalli—with a couple of Spanish mackerel—when C.'s capture of a dashing king fish made me eager for a trial with one myself, especially as the islands were not far, and the morrow being Sunday and an idle day. My wish was gratified. I hooked a splendid fellow. The work was every whit as exciting as tacking with a rattler at a salmon fresh from the sea. This was a totally different mode of proceeding from the unceremonious treatment of the plebeian cavalli. No, sir. Bear too hard on the king fish, and his majesty comes to the surface, swift as a bolt from a crossbow, and dashes straight up, quivering, several feet out of the water. By George! 'tis a sight to see him then, just like the instantaneous flash of a silver spear-head in the sunshine. But this is the most dangerous time, too. It is no use pulling hard, if you want your fish. You must regularly play him, the boat giving way, when required, as in lake salmon fishing. If you try rough work with the king fish, you lose him; in his quick rustling resistance he will actually tear himself out the hook. He must be taken in exhausted after a careful, patient play—no easy thing, either, with such a thorough game fish, when you have no rod and do the work with the hands only. I got this one, and I must say that I would have been terribly disappointed if I had lost him.

We reached Mercer's just as the sun was sinking into the sea. In a moment after, and for a few moments only, the whole Western sky was resplendent in the multitude of magnificent tints of the gorgeous tropic sunset. It was a pretty sight—the picturesque rocky islet, with its quaint caves and verandas amid the broad-leaved wild almond trees, in bold relief against the burnished waters and the departing splendor of the day—and no less pleasant, too, was the throng of friends watching our coming at the little jetty on the leeward side, and foremost, A. R. G., himself, ready with that heartiest of all greetings, a West India planter's hospitable welcome to his home.

They take you in awfully, do Trinidadians, when they ask you down to the islands. You have to rough it, you know. I easily got used to it; so would you, if you were one of the twenty or more, men, women and children, that, immediately after our arrival, sat down to dinner—turtle soup, delicious fresh-caught red fish, roast mutton and guava jelly, hams, capons, plantains, cush-cush, cassava

and Waterbury's, and after a glorious dinner hour on the bank of Prince's brook, quaffing its crystal waters between sandwiches, and taking a happy snooze under the shade of some favorite old tree, have again strapped on my creel and slowly wended my way along the river, now and then picking out a "beauty," until heartily satisfied with the day's sport, have reached Diminick's bridge, meeting the team that carried us to an early supper at the Fisherman's Home.

To many of those who in past years have visited this favorite old spot, certain names will fall upon the heart like the memory of delicious music from the lips of loved ones in days langsyne. I will only mention a few of them: Seymour's and Corey's Bridge, The Meadows, North Branch, with its slippery boulders, the Brick Yard, Petrie's and Stoney Brook. Many of those who went there at an early day have "died," still, every year finds not a few of old time sportsmen, with rod and fly, tramping over old familiar scenes, not with the fire and ambition of youth, but, nevertheless, with hearts as young and delights as keen as when no spectacles were needed to tie a broken leader and no threads of grey adorned their heads. Not alone do these genial old sportsmen visit these scenes, but every year finds new names and new faces amongst the old. It is true the "speckled beauties" are not taken by the basket full as in days of yore, but enough of them still remain, and doubtless ever will, to induce the patient and careful fishermen to visit the place for years to come. My companion on one occasion made the remark, in which I fully agree with him, that "it was worth a journey to Redfield to look over the beautiful scenes and breathe in the invigorating air if we don't take a fish."

The Fisherman's Home, with its cheerful dining room, where the photograph of the six-pound trout so long adorned the walls; the lower stoop, with its wicker seats where so many "traps" have been displayed preparatory to the day's sport; and the upper portico, over whose railings "wet pants" have been so oft at evening hung, have fallen a prey to the all-devouring flames, but many landmarks still stand ready to make the visitor feel at home.

How wildly and how far have I digressed from the thought that induced the penning of this communication! Begging your indulgence, I will return.

One beautiful June morning, some four years since, a party consisting of W. C. B., J. H. G. and J. L. G. made one of their visits to the loved old grounds and were soon at home in the lazarous quarters that they, for many years had occupied on similar occasions. The morning being foggy, we did not go out until after dinner, while the latter two decided to visit the meadows of North Branch. A buckboard wagon, with lively team attached, soon carried us safely to the point of attack just below the old dam and above the alders. Some choice selections soon graced our creels, and in the endy that whirled under the roots of overhanging trees just above the bridge, a careful snare was made and rewarded by a gleam of gold, and fully two pounds were instantly struck and spinning out the contents of our reel. Two minutes sufficed to entangle stretcher, droppers, and leader so inextricably in the roots that to land the prize was impossible. A sigh of disappointment, a few minutes of work seated on the bank, and philosophy prevailed, and we entered the meadows below the bridge, where hay-making was in progress. Almost immediately we saw every square-built individual of the genus homo, dropped his scythe and came towards us. We had not studied German then, and what he said was, of course, all "Greek to us." In order, however, to make himself understood, he drew from his pocket—not a revolver—a pouch, from which he took a five dollar note, referring to it in words, repeated pointings and rapid gesticulation, by last the thought forced itself upon our unwilling minds that we were required to pay five dollars for fishing through his meadows, and upon our stoutly, and with some warmth, refusing such an outrageous demand, he as loudly persisted in exclaiming, "Nine! Nine!" At last we told him flatly that he might go to any place he chose, but that he would never get nine dollars out of us.

Matters were approaching a crisis rapidly when one of his co-laborers came up and explained that he wanted change for a five dollar bill, which we very gladly furnished him and proceeded on our way rejoicing.

J. L. G.

Auburn, Nov. 26, 1874.

TRIALS OF A SALMON FISHER.

For Forest and Stream.

MAINE and the Adirondacks have suffered for several Springs from my perseverance as an angler, but this year, induced by an advertisement in your journal and perusal of a recent issue of *Forest and Stream*, the Canadian salmon rivers, and perhaps it would be instructive or amusing to some of your readers to hear my experience.

Leaving one of our pleasantest watering places early in July, I gathered together my numerous fixings in New York preparatory to starting. In looking over the map for the easiest way to Quebec, I unfortunately ran across an advertisement of a French agent, who offered to take me to Quebec. Their time-table looks, at least, like the real thing. If the trip could be made in twenty-four hours, whereas two night changes were required, involving no little inconvenience. After leaving Quebec, three days' sail on a steamer, with a twenty-five miles drive brought us to our destination. "Now for the exhilarating sport of salmon fishing," was my first thought. My first pool was devoid of salmon, with a few trout, and I had to do me as I liked; my bank was adorned with a catamaran, or log-raft, showing the inventive genius of our near neighbors; in the third, the best pool on the river, we found three genial Bluesoes amusing themselves with the spear!

Strange infatuation of these simple countrymen! They knew I had the lease of the river and would arrive that day. They had just been on the lookout down the river expecting us to come up with the salmon. They had experienced the pleasure of being poled up a shallow river, before we had shown our preference by being driven in; so we had the pleasure of capturing three poachers, (a new game for me.) It is needless to say that we discharged our river guardian for wilful neglect of duty.

My friend, who is a first-class salmon fisher, said that after all these depredations, we must give the salmon pools a rest by not fishing for at least a week or so. As far as living was concerned, we had all the salmon we could use, so we had confiscated the fish taken by the poachers. My experience in mosquitoes has been very extended. I have had blood extracted on Jersey Flats, Louisiana Bayous, California Ranches, Cuban Plantations, and Jamaica Plain,

but nowhere have I seen the same audacity or persistency as in the insect that inhabits the wilds of New Brunswick. Its song is the most unmusical I ever heard. Bats of penny-royal or creosote were only a slight preventive.

At last after three tedious days we were blessed with a slight rain, which raised the river some inches. Our hearts were cheered the next evening by seeing salmon in all the pools. Toward evening my friend, who wanted to give me all the snow possible, said, "Pitch in!" I had passed the two previous days in practicing with my salmon rod, and had become so expert that I could throw out fifty feet without getting it snarled more than every third time. Putting on my English wading pants, (I had all the late improvements,) selecting some of Forest of Tulse best flies, I waded in up to my waist and began thrashing the water, but being unable to get near the center of the pool, with doubts of being able to cast that far, I waded in a little deeper. I wish I hadn't! I trod on a slippery stone and lost my balance. The air in the pants took my feet up and I passed an agreeable five minutes learning the steps of a new dance, sometimes with one foot on the bottom, oftener with both higher than my head. Oh, Jimminy! wasn't the water cold! I did not mind the cold water so much as seeing my friend and the guides on the bank laughing at me. Some one sang out "Dive for them that is the surest way to catch salmon." My good nature gave way under such circumstances, and I am afraid I used some hard words in reference to salmon fishing, &c., &c. After numerous hot potions my genial spirits were revived, and I enjoyed my *faute pas* as well as any one.

At last the long wished for day arrived. One afternoon, while fishing one of our best pools, I was rewarded. The day was perfect, with breeze enough to keep a ripple on the water, without disturbing the enjoyment of the flies (black). I had been casting for an hour or so, more or less, (by the way I have calculated it takes 733 casts to every rise, at least it did me.) So, feeling the necessity of the enlivening effects of tobacco to enable me to continue, I made a long cast, letting my fly sink well, was filling my pipe. As I took a puff, I saw a flash of light, and I was frightened by what I thought was a new boiling spring! The next moment I struck something that appeared to be solid, when up into the air went a beautiful salmon. It appeared to my unaccustomed gaze like a good sized whale. For the next five minutes the fish equally divided his time between the water and air, with rather a partiality to the latter. The strain of his body was better on the bank, so, gathering himself up he started on a rush, with the impetus of a 100 pound Parrot shot, taking out a hundred yards of line. I checked him just as he was about entering the rapids. Now began the labor, (and labor it is.) After the first five minutes of excitement, the weight of the rod increases at the rate of a pound a minute. At the end of twenty minutes I would gladly have said, "Give us a rest, old fellow!" About the time I was about to give up, I was the same thing. After careful manipulation, it was brought within reach of the gaff, but clumsy handling of it gave my tired arms five minutes more work. At last my prize was gently reposing on the mossy bank of the river. What satisfaction, after a severe tussle, to see your opponent finished up! It was a magnificent fish, weighing not quite twenty-one pounds. I never caught large fish, but never did I feel the same satisfaction as when I landed this one (my first salmon). I was fully repaid, even for my trip on the Great Passumpsic through route to Quebec. Our river was not a success. With low stage of the water and partiality of our neighbors to fish diet, we were only rewarded after persistent fishing, with twenty-two salmon, of which I had the pleasure of taking nine in out of the wet.

Could we have done any better, this season, in offering a reward for the successful extermination of the insect pest? My friend says it would not do at all, as we come to the woods to get hardened, and nothing hardens one so much as to be bitten by mosquitoes, black flies, fleas, gnats, no-see-ums, &c., in rotation. Hoping to have a better two weeks' fishing next Summer, I am, Mr. Editor, &c.

H. L. G.

For Forest and Stream.

HOW WE SAVED THE BRIDGE.

IT was in March 1874—that a party consisting of Lawyer L. Col. H., Ben R., his son and the undersigned, dismounted from the stage and entered the saloon of the Vincennes. Snipe was the principal sport that we had come for, though of course we would not refuse a stray duck which might come in range.

It was about midnight, if I remember rightly, when we got out of the cars. We hired a conveyance for us and our traps, to take us to the hotel. When we arrived at the mansion we found it enveloped in complete darkness. Not a light was to be seen in, or any where about the building. Repeated knocks on the door, given lustily by our delirious, soon brought the night-capped head of the barkeeper to our thankful vision.

"Charlie, cum right down heah," said our Jehu, "heahs some gemmen bin waitin' morn an hour for you."

"Dat is all right," replied a voice in the upper regions; "vel, we will be down."

We soon obtained an entrance, but were disappointed to hear that there was not a vacant bed in the house. We had telegraphed from Cincinnati when we started, but the telegram had not been received. We passed the night with billiard playing and arose (?) ready for the work we had before us. We drove out to the fields in which we were to shoot, loaded up and started. The first rise of the day was to me, a fine brace of snipe, which I bagged! Bang! but not begged. "Better luck next time," awaited me, for I killed my pair in fine style. But I must not to the end of my story. We had fine sport all day and were returning home when we came near a long trestle work on the O. and M. railroad. We were obliged to wait a short time until a train went thundering by. We noticed that the engine gave out an unusual amount of smoke, and as it passed I saw it crossing the bridge Col. H. saw a small column of smoke rising from the center of the bridge. He jumped out of the wagon and ran to the spot.

"The bridge is on fire!" he shouted to us. Jumping out of the wagon we ran to the place where I stood trying to stamp out the fire with his feet. The fire was almost in the center of the bridge, on one of the large beams which ran transversely in the bridge. The beam was so situated that the oil in the engines passing over would fall on it. In time this accumulation was very great, and a spark alighting in it, a blaze was the immediate result. When we first saw it the hand could easily cover the space occupied, but it was growing with dangerous rapidity.

What to do no one seemed to know. There were three drinking cups in the party, but it was so far to the end of the bridge, then down to the water, that it would take too much time to get so little water. At the end of the bridge was a small house in which buckets and tubs were kept in case of fire, but the door was locked and the keeper, as we afterwards found out, was lost in the pleasant occupation of shooting snipe. But something must be done, and that something quickly. We arose from the house, and I said, "Let's kick in the old door of the house!" said the Colonel; "if we don't get a bucket we can do nothing."

The door proved to be less strong than we had imagined, and a few sturdy kicks burst it open. As we entered, the first thing visible was a row of buckets filled with water. Seizing one each, we were soon at the conflagration. A dashing of the contents of our buckets on the blaze soon extinguished it. We arose from the house, and I was confronted by the bridge keeper, gun and handkerchief equipped in the usual manner. On learning the cause of the trouble, he dropped his gun, and rushing frantically to his house brought out a couple of buckets and dashed their contents on the now extinguished blaze.

"The company pays me to watch and put out fires and I'm a-going to do it." ALGONA.

DISEASE IN TOWN AND COUNTRY.

IT has been the question of the times whether sanitary regulations in our cities, and even in the country, have been such as the magnitude of the subject demands. We are now passing through a period in which inquiry is made by parties whose business it is to know how men live, and why they are so prone to mortality in places where the common observation would find only the elements of health. We believe much good to be the result of the proper remedies for the various ills that flesh is heir to, and in the prompt use of the resources of the mineral and vegetable kingdom. We would not mean to put out the fire of the chemist, or overturn the laboratory of the skilled pharmacist. We would give the disciple of Galen and the gatherer of roots, herbs, and plants, their proper place in the world—would say to the allopath and the homoeopath, Go work in the vineyard of the world. Nor would we end our suggestions here. We believe a still greater good will be had from the examinations into the physical and natural causes which underlie the disease, the prominent feature of many of the diseases which men suffer, both in city and country, and which to the faculty, learned and unlearned, are sealed from their knowledge.

As an illustration of our true position in this matter, we restate that physicians are often baffled in their efforts to produce a cure simply from the lack of a true knowledge of the inducing or predisposing cause of the malady of their patient.

A young, strong man was stricken down with typhoid fever. Why should he have it? But he had it, and the learned doctor was greatly puzzled to know why he should take sick in the midst of such healthful surroundings. His case progressed, and was considered under the head of doubtful ones. The old gray-headed physician was indeed much puzzled. He thought much, but it seemed of no avail. His patient lay in great pain, and low, notwithstanding he lived among the green trees and clear, bracing atmosphere. "Something new must be tried," said the physician. You are right for this time, venerable disciple of old Esculapius. Something must be done, and that very specially, or you will lose that young man.

After a few moments' thought, our old friend came to the conclusion that it would be prudent for him, before he proceeded to extreme measures in this case, to call in the services of a young doctor recently settled in the village. It was with much self-denial that he finally consented to pen a note to the other doctor to meet him in professional consultation. (Some M. D.'s are jealous and narrow minded; and why should they be?) He accordingly came, and after a short time physical examination, and a few signs were welcome. In his opening question to him, and his answers for sending for him, he took occasion to remark: "This case, I admit, has baffled my own expectations. At first it exhibited none of the later alarming symptoms. I had no fears that it would not yield in time to the usual remedies. This is a healthy location, and why should it be so obstinate a case as it is?"

"I have heard," said the young M. D., "that when all the outer surroundings are healthful, we must look for a nearer or secret cause, for secret cause there must be."

"No," remarked the old M. D., "I do not read so much or so many new books as you do. I have not the time; my patients demand all my time."

They commenced a thorough search into the probable cause of the illness that you might find. After a careful search in and about the house, they proceeded to the cellar, where the secret enemy of health lay self-evident in some ten bushels of rotten potatoes. They adjourned to the sitting room, when the old doctor said—

"Well, what do you think of my treatment of the young man? (no allusion to the rotten potatoes.) Would you add anything to my formula?"

"I have well managed the case," said the young doctor. "Only one addition need be made; and continue to carefully nurse the patient and his cure will be sure."

"Thank you, Dr. Jones, thank you; please write your additional prescription, and I will have it administered."

The young doctor wrote upon a slip of paper as follows:—

"With the least possible delay have true pure rotten potatoes, in the quantity of one bushel, and give him a pound of chloride of lime over the bottom of the cellar."

It was done, and the young man speedily recovered.

This brings us to the consideration of a great agricultural question, which has occupied much of our personal attention and observation as a sanitary power for the prevention of many diseases for some thirty years. We believe that for many years past, in scarcely any of our great cities, has the proper consideration been given by the constituted authorities to the simple and not costly appliances for the comfort and health of the masses of the citizens. The importance of this subject, added to the expressed request for our views upon the sanitary bearing of the question, and the use of trees in our cities, has induced us to place our thoughts and observations before the readers of *FOREST AND STREAM*. In our next paper we shall give the results of our observations, illustrated by cases of well known and authenticated facts. We shall show that with the horticulturist, the agriculturist, the florist, and landscape gardener, rest a responsibility none the less important or inexcusable for not being known. OLLIPHANT QUINN.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

PROF. BAIRD'S REPORT.

(Continued.)

PROPAGATION OF MAINE SALMON IN 1872.

More time was allowed for satisfactory arrangements in regard to the propagation of salmon than of shad, because of the much later period in the year when they spawn; this in the common salmon (*S. salar*) not taking place until the end of October or the beginning of November, and varying with the locality.

In compliance with the suggestion of the meeting at Boston, I had an interview with Mr. Charles G. Atkins, at Bangor, and ascertained the probable degree of expansion that he could give to his operations at Bucksport, on the Penobscot River, with additional funds.

The method devised by him consists in obtaining mature fish as they come up the river and are taken by the fishermen, placing them in a pen situated in a large pond of about 150 acres, and keeping them there until the season of reproduction, and then securing the spawn, and after impregnating it, hatching it in a suitable hatching house.

The only method of obtaining salmon in sufficient numbers was to offer the full market price to the fishermen for all they may deliver alive to the hatching establishment. About six hundred fish were obtained during the Summer. But little mortality occurred among these fish, and on the 28th of October, Mr. Atkins and his assistants commenced taking the spawn, securing about 1,500,000 eggs. These were brought forward in the hatching house at Bucksport until February. During that month and March they were distributed to other hatching houses in different parts of the country in order there to be fully developed.

The experiment had for its purpose the securing of a hatching establishment was initiated in New York on the 17th of April, 1872, by an agreement of several parties to contribute funds to a given amount, the division of the spawn to be made in the same ratio. The subscriptions were as follows:—

E. M. Stillwell and H. O. Stanley, Jr., for the State of Maine..... \$300
J. A. Blackett, for the State of Massachusetts..... 100
J. H. Baird, for the State of Rhode Island..... 100
W. M. Hudson, for the State of Connecticut..... 100
W. C. C. for the State of Vermont..... 100

These gentlemen kindly consented to be supplied, from the funds at my disposal, the means to greatly enlarge the scale of operations, and received a pro rata share of the eggs. The full history of the entire enterprise connected with the taking of the eggs in 1872, and their distribution in 1873, will be found in Mr. Atkins' report, beginning page 226 of the present volume.*

PROPAGATION OF THE RHINE SALMON IN 1872.

The possible contingency of failure in Mr. Atkins' experiment induced me to look to other sources for an additional supply of eggs; but I was unable to make any arrangement in America to that purpose. In consequence of the scarcity of fish, it was impossible to organize upon other salmon rivers of Maine the experiment that Mr. Atkins had begun on the Penobscot; and the regulations of the Dominion authorities in regard to gravid salmon and their eggs are such as to preclude the idea of looking across the borders for assistance.

The Canadian government has, it is true, a hatching establishment at Newcastle, on the north side of Lake Ontario, near Toronto, and has occasionally allowed a surplus, left after it has supplied its own wants, to be sold to parties in the United States. The charge, however, being \$40 a thousand (in gold), was considered excessive, and the only alternative left was to look to Europe, where the streams emptying into the North Atlantic abound in precisely the same species. Under such circumstances, and after much consideration, I decided to obtain what I wanted from the Rhine, the fish of that river being famous for their excellence and size. I accordingly applied to the secretary of *Deutsche Fischerei Verein* at Berlin, inquiring whether any eggs could be procured from the government fish breeding establishment at Hiltigen. To my gratification, I was informed that, on the representation of the *Verein* to the German government, it had decided that 250,000 eggs should be presented to the United States at the proper time, all ready and packed for transmission, provided I would agree to have them transported to a point of shipment under the care of an experienced operator. To this, of course, I gladly agreed, and named Mr. Rudolph Hessel, of Offenbach, an eminent fish culturist and highly esteemed correspondent, from whom I had already derived much valuable information, to take charge of that duty. Articles by this gentleman upon the salmon of the Danube River (*Salmo hutchi*), the breeding of the cyprinoid fishes, &c., will be found in the appendix to his report.

The following letters on this subject were received from the authorities in Germany:—

[TRANSLATION.]
BUREAU OF THE DEUTSCHE FISCHEREI-VEREIN,
BERLIN, JUNE 11, 1872.

In consequence of your letter of the 10th of May, addressed to Prof. Jentz, of this city, in relation to the securing of salmon eggs for your Government, we apply to the superintendent of the fish culture establishment at Hiltigen, and have received his reply, of which we inclose a copy.

Placing you thus in possession of the facts in the case, we beg that you will favor us as speedily as possible with a reply as to whether your Government is ready to assume the cost of the transportation of 250,000 salmon eggs.

DR. SPENCER F. BAIRD, Washington.

[TRANSLATION.]

HILTIGEN, June 7, 1872.

On receipt of your letter I placed myself immediately in communication with the circle president in reference to the conditions under which the establishment could supply salmon eggs to the American Government. On my proposition, it was agreed that, in any event, the eggs should be furnished free of expense, although it is not possible to supply "several millions." As the salmon eggs are hatched in the first place, for Germany alone, the establishment could not justify itself to supply more than 250,000 at most, and this only on the condition that the necessary care be exercised in their transportation. It is an indispensable condition that the eggs shall be taken from here by a special messenger to Havre or Cherbourg, so that they may be secured against heating during the journey. Arrangements must also be made for their preservation on the steamer in a uniformly cool place, and for their reception in New York by an expert in such matters. The double packing of a quarter of a million of salmon eggs will require at least thirty boxes,

each weighing about fifteen pounds; so that the whole will weigh nearly five hundred pounds, and occupy a considerable space.

HERR MANARD.

BLACK, Director.

[TRANSLATION.]

IMPERIAL FISH CULTURE INSTITUTION,
HUNTINGEN, NEAR ST. LOUIS, ALSACE, August 13, 1872.

HONORABLE SIR—I have been asked by the Bureau of the German Fishery Association to write directly to you in reference to the sale of salmon eggs to be sent to America. The first eggs are nearly obtained by the middle of November, but in such small number that it would be impossible to make one quarter million of eggs for one million. This is one of the most difficult points for large transports. The institution receives from 20,000 to 30,000 eggs a day, and taking into account the considerable loss of the eggs in the incubating, I require from twelve to fifteen days to collect a quarter of a million. With so great a difference in time of collecting, the eggs are, of course, not ready for transportation at the same time. It is true, at the very end of the season we obtain occasionally 80,000 to 100,000 eggs a day, and we have to arrange that such days be reserved for the intended large collection. These days usually occur a quarter of a million of eggs, and the eggs to be sent to America could not have our place before the middle of January, since about five weeks are necessary for the incubating hatching. Besides, the day of sailing of the steamer has to be taken into consideration, and I believe there are only two trips per month during the winter season. These are difficulties to meet and to overcome which we have only the power to still hope for success. I consider it an affair of honor, and mention the many difficulties only to explain a possible mishap.

The sending of one-quarter million of eggs will require twenty-five single parcels, each consisting of two double boxes. Each parcel weighs about one hundred and fifty to two hundred pounds, or 2½ hundred weight. Believing it to be absolutely necessary that an expert should accompany the transport to Hamburg or Bremen, and direct the suitable packing there, the expenses of the steamer have to be taken into account. I consider the cost of the parcels per hundred weight.

Since our institution furnishes the eggs gratis, and no funds are available to meet for defraying the expenses, I respectably have by the end of the year a sum of money of the above amount placed at my disposal, so that no delay may be caused by its want.

Accurate accounts will be rendered in time.

Prof. S. F. BAIRD.

BLACK, Director.

As a still larger number of eggs was considered desirable, at the suggestion of Mr. Hessel, I applied to Oberbürgermeister Schuster of Freiburg, and ordered from him for a million eggs, which he agreed to furnish at the very reasonable price of two thalers per thousand (their actual cost amounted to \$1.67 currency per 1,000), guaranteeing them to be taken from large healthy fish. These were also placed in charge of Mr. Hessel for shipment, who finally agreed to accompany the two sets of eggs to New York for the greater certainty of their safe collection.

As is well known, the best period for transporting salmon eggs is when they are about half hatched, and when the eyes are visible through the envelope. They are then put up in damp moss in shallow boxes, and enclosed in other dampened receptacles. In this condition they may be kept out of water for a long time. Indeed, the eggs are not infrequently hatched out in the moss itself, it kept long enough, without being placed in water at all. Mr. Norris gives an instance of this kind in regard to some eggs which had been shipped from the Wilmut establishment at Ontario, a portion of them, that had been thrown aside with the damp moss having subsequently hatched, and this has since been confirmed by the experience of the commission.

Owing to the fact that the water at the Hiltigen establishment was warmer than that at Freiburg, and from the excitement by the German government were developed first, those at Freiburg requiring some further time, so that it involved considerable effort to combine the two sets so as to prepare them for shipment to the United States at the same time.

Mr. Hessel, in accordance with the agreement, took charge of the eggs of Hiltigen, as also those at Freiburg, and brought them to Bremen, where they were immediately shipped on board one of the steamers of the North German Lloyd's. Unfortunately several circumstances concurred to render it doubtful to Mr. Hessel whether these eggs would come safely through. In the first place, the weather was exceptionally warm throughout Germany, no cold weather being experienced up to the middle of January, so that the eggs were developed in their shells much too fast for their welfare. It was impossible to retard these by the application of ice, as the stock in Bremen was very low, and supplies were only to be had at an enormous expense.

Again, the steamer upon which the eggs were first placed broke down, and was obliged to return to port. Mr. Hessel's packages of eggs were exposed to the continuous heat for another week. The consequences were that on his arrival in New York, to his great distress he found that the eggs in large part had been prematurely hatched, and the gases resulting from their putrefaction had destroyed many more of the eggs.

Application had been previously made to the Secretary of the Treasury to have the packages containing the salmon eggs of the Hiltigen and Freiburg facilities was covered by the inspector of customs and other authorities. The boxes, sixty in number, occupying nearly 300 cubic feet of space, were transferred to the hatching houses of Dr. Slack, near Bloomsbury, N. J., and the contents immediately assorted, but of the 750,000 eggs only four or five thousand were sound. These were successfully hatched out, and ultimately introduced in the Musconetcong, a tributary of the Delaware, and the troutery was established there.

Much help was rendered in this experiment by the authorities of the North German Lloyd's, who gave up a special house on deck for the accommodation of the eggs, and assisted in various other ways, especially by advancing all the funds needed for the expenses in Germany and allowing the settlement of the account in New York. I had the assistance, also, in the reception and transfer of the eggs, of Dr. W. H. Hutton, of New York, and Dr. H. H. Hutton, of New York, and Dr. H. H. Hutton, of New York, the whole party, with the exception of Dr. Hudson, proceeding to Bloomsbury with Dr. Slack, for the purpose of giving the eggs the best attention. I have no doubt that with a winter of average severity, which would not carry the eggs forward so rapidly as happened in this very exceptional instance, the introduction of salmon eggs can be made from Europe without the slightest difficulty, and even the eggs may arrive. Perhaps a somewhat different method of packing would be required, and the inclosure of the eggs in smaller boxes would tend to promote their safety. In the extreme probability that hereafter there may be obtained from American waters all the eggs that can be properly handled, I think it will be unnecessary to repeat the experiment.

The entire cost of the enterprise, including the purchase of a steamer for the transport of the eggs, the traveling expenses and salary of Mr. Hessel, and every other outlay, amounted to \$1,969.83, or about \$2 62½ per 1,000. The value of this donation of eggs from the German government is not to be estimated by its worth in money, but to be appreciated as an evidence of kind feeling on its part toward the United States, especially as there is a

very great demand for salmon eggs throughout Europe, and as the supply received from Hiltigen is entirely insufficient to meet the calls from Germany alone.

SALMON IN MARYLAND.

DEER PARK, Md., December 16, 1871.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I bear that Mr. Ferguson is stocking the streams around here with salmon. I will find out the number of fish and the names of the streams as soon as a fair load of fish comes here, which I have been told is expected soon. ALLEGANY.

SALMON IN TEXAS.—Our frequent contributor, Fred. Mather, Esq., has arrived safely at Austin, Texas, in charge of the salmon sent there under his charge by the United States Fishery Commission, for the purpose of stocking the Colorado River. The *Austin State Gazette* of December 12th says:—

"We are truly glad to see our river being stocked with such an excellent quality of fish, and are perfectly satisfied. We think with the two importations we have had (of shad and California salmon) that our market will be supplied with fish of this character inside of two years. C. Mather informed us that he had considerable trouble in getting the salmon here alive, it being necessary to change their water every few hours, and the particular kind of water he desired being hard to get, especially in the Indian Territory. He started with 15,000, and arrived here with 10,000. One thousand, according to instructions, were left at Hempstead with Mr. L. S. Daniels for the Brazos River. Some necessarily died, but those he brought here were all well. He informs us that he intended to take some of these fish to San Antonio, but as he had been so long on the road, and they not having had the necessary frequent change of water, he was afraid to attempt to take any trip across the country by stage or wagon. He will probably be on again to stock some of the streams tributary to the Colorado, and also the San Antonio River and other streams in that portion of the State. Texas has some beautiful streams for fish as any State in the Union."

We notice in the same paper that the city council of Austin passed an ordinance on the 10th of December, prohibiting the taking of any fish in the Colorado within the city limits at any time except with hook and line. This looks as though the Texans were in earnest in sustaining the efforts of the United States Fishery Commission.

—In illustration of what may be done in the way of multiplying food fishes in new localities, we refer to the results of experiments made in Tasmania in connection with the English trout and English perch. In four successive years prior to 1861 attempts were made to introduce these fishes into Tasmania from England, but it was not until November, 1861, that a fifth attempt succeeded. A certain number of live fish having been brought out and placed in ponds expressly built for them by Mr. Alport, others were obtained in the following year, from which the immense supply now so extensively distributed throughout Tasmania and Australia has been derived. The present abundance may be estimated from the fact that, in Lake Vendouren, at Ballarat, no less than nine tons were caught during the last season. One fish, three years old, weighed three and a half pounds; another, taken in 1874, weighed four pounds. The parent fish were brought from England to Tasmania, and afterward from the latter country to Victoria. Five small fishes represent the ancestry of the fish referred to as existing in the last mentioned country.

—A contributor to the *Popular Science Monthly*, speaking of the oyster, says that for a creature of lowly rank in the scale of animate being, it is wonderful what a literature attaches to the oyster. Through the roll of ages it has been a factor of prime importance in convivial instincts, the moralities and the industries of men. It has honorable mention in classic song and story. When imperial Rome had her many million populace and her almost fabulous wealth, the oyster figured prominently in the more than lavish luxury of that extravagant city. Do our oyster growers know how ancient their calling is? About 2,400 years ago one Sergius Grata, a man of a practical mind, turned Lake Avernus into an oyster bed, and through his culture of that "evil-smelling" oyster, as they are called, became the proprietor of the "Saddle Rock" of Rome. And what a splendid market he had! His practical genius carried the new industry of oyster planting to great perfection; and such was his reputation that the Romans had a saying that, should the oysters stop growing in Lucina Lake, Sergius would make them grow on the tops of the houses. Avernus has at last succumbed to the mutations of the lake, and is to-day a mirable hole of volcanic mud. It now offers a good opportunity to test the great man's abilities; but Sergius Grata himself "dried up" some time ago.

FISHWAYS ON THE PRESUMPSCOT.—The cases of appeals on the Presumpscot River, in Maine, have all been decided in favor of the plans submitted by the Commissioners of Fisheries. Most of the plans were spiral fishways, in imitation of that invented by Commissioner Pike of Connecticut.

SALMON BREEDING AT BUCKSPORT.—The season at Bucksport has been very successful. Over 500 of the breeding salmon have been recaptured, leaving less than fifty to be accounted for. The number of eggs obtained is 3,039,000, being 700,000 more than last year.

—Sixteen States now have Fishery Commissions engaged in replenishing depleted waters and protecting the fish. Three have been added during the present year, namely—Ohio, Iowa, and Minnesota. The others include the six New England States, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Virginia, Alabama, and California.

—We are indebted to Mr. E. M. Stillwell for a most interesting report on the fisheries of Maine. We shall review it at an early day.

*On the Salmon of Eastern North America and its Artificial Culture, P. 226.
The Salmon of the Danube, or the Hucho (*Salmo hucho*), and its Introduction to American Waters, p. 161; also Method of Treating Adversely Eggs of Certain Fishes in Artificial Propagation.

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.

MORE FACTS ABOUT THE NEWFOUND- LAND DEVIL FISH.

OUR now celebrated devil fish has lately come to the front once more, and has awakened fresh interest in scientific circles in England. Sir Stephen H. Kimberly, late Colonial Secretary, in a despatch to Lord Kimberley, late Colonial Secretary, enclosed photographs of the specimens of this extraordinary fish, of which I was fortunate enough to obtain possession, together with my description. Lord Kimberley forwarded these to Mr. Frank Buckland, permitting him to "make such use of these papers, in the interests of science, as he thought proper, and requesting to be informed in which Museum he considered they should be finally deposited." Mr. Buckland published the papers in *the Field*, and he and Mr. Stead printed the fish to life from the photographs, and placed the painting in his own Museum. The London press, including the *Times*, has been discussing the subject, and the *Daily Telegraph* had an interesting article on the subject. The discovery I was fortunate enough to make, last year, of a perfect specimen of these gigantic cuttle fish, is now regarded by naturalists as one of the highest importance, enabling them to set at rest the vexed question regarding the scientific men were so divided in opinion, and to positively define the degree of affinity existing between certain of these monsters and the numerous smaller representatives of the group, with which they were previously acquainted. The existence of gigantic cephalopoda, having bodies from twenty to thirty feet in length, and tentacles from thirty to forty feet long, may now be regarded as settled. In the time science will elucidate their habits and social economy. In all probability this group of cephalopodous mollusca contains representatives of enormous dimensions distributed in the seas throughout the globe, and embracing many distinct genera and species. In size these giant calamaries vie with the cetacea, and are therefore among the largest animals on earth.

It is sometimes asked, "how comes it that these remarkable creatures have been so seldom seen; and that never before last year was a perfect specimen secured, even in Newfoundland?"

In answer to this I would remark that, in all probability, they inhabit the open ocean, and only occasionally approach the land, when driven by storms—hence the specimens seen last year being few and far between. In the open ocean a shoal of them might pass a ship unnoticed, having no occasion to rise to the surface to take in air. Their appearance, however, around these shores is by no means uncommon; but as their importance was unknown till lately among our people, no attention was paid to the specimens which drifted ashore. In proof of this, and affording additional evidence of the correctness of my statement that recently I met with an intelligent and respectable inhabitant of Bonavista Bay, who gave me a minute account of a "big squid" which was cast ashore close to his residence. The name of my informant is John Quinton, of Redcliffe Island, Bonavista Bay; and I have every reason to believe that his narrative is in accordance with fact. A few days before Christmas, 1872, on going out one morning, he observed a large shapely monster stranded about fifteen yards from the beach. There had been a violent storm the previous night. On examination it proved to be "a big squid," and the people of the settlement resolved to drag it ashore. A rope was passed round it, and it required fourteen men to haul it close to the beach. My informant was struck with the enormous length of the tentacles, and he was curious to measure them. He found them thirty-two feet in length, somewhat thicker than a stout man's wrist, and having rows of suckers at the extremity, each three inches in diameter. The short arms were eight feet in length, and "thicker than a man's thigh." The eyes were of immense size, and the beak "as large as the crown of his hat" in diameter. Unfortunately he did not measure the body, but he says it could not have been less than fourteen feet, and of immense girth. He lay on the beach for a short time, and one of his neighbors carried home the beak and preserved it for a time. Soon after a storm came on and the waves washed the fragments back into the ocean. He is in hopes that the beak is still in existence in his neighbor's cottage, "if the children have not destroyed it," and if so, I am to become its owner. He says that the monster was the same year stranded on the beach as was cast ashore at Long Island in the same bay; and that three years previously an immense one was stranded at Southern Bay, where it was cut up and carried away for manure. I have no reason to doubt these accounts. My informant is an intelligent, honest man, and had no motive for misleading me.

It has been computed that the female of the common squid, which is about seven inches in length, deposits no less than 40,000 eggs. Should these giant calamaries at all approach the lull in reproductive powers, there must be enormous shoals of them in the unfathomed depths of the ocean. They move about at an enormous speed, and the destruction they work among the inhabitants of the deep must be immense when their great size is taken into account. Mr. Saville Kent, late Superintendent Naturalist of the Brighton Aquarium, and now of the Manchester Aquarium, says in an article in *The Popular Science Review*, "Calamaries are themselves an easy prey to other tenants of the deep. The whales, in fact, with which they have been compared in size, are their most formidable and implacable enemies. It is probably only animals existing which could oppose these monsters with any prospect of success in their native element. Our remarks in this case are of course restricted to the toothed whales, and with these we have abundant evidence to show that the colossal cephalopoda constitute a favorite diet." M. HARVEY.

THE ENGLISH SPARROW.—Mr. Robert Ridgway, a naturalist of the Smithsonian Institute, in a recent number of the *American Sportsman* says:—At one time the native song-sparrow was by far the most numerous and familiar bird in the extensive park surrounding the Smithsonian Institution. As the park was being built, a few individuals to hundreds of pairs, the song-sparrow decreased from dozens of pairs to none. I have not seen a single individual for at least a year, while three years ago they were

numerous on every hand; and to me, the harsh, monotonous chirp of these foreign intruders is a sorry substitute for the cheering song of our equally familiar native bird (where protected) now so entirely replaced by them.

Whether or not the desertion of the parks by the song-sparrow is caused by persecutions inflicted by the introduced species, or by a scarcity of food caused by the large numbers of the latter, I will not attempt to say; but that the European sparrow is in a degree pugnacious, was proven to me only yesterday by witnessing the determined pursuit of a straggling snow-bird who chanced to alight in a cotton-wood tree in close proximity to a box near which a pair of sparrows were sitting.

At the present time the number of European sparrows is at least twice that of all native birds combined; three years ago, song and white-throated sparrows, snow-birds, cardinals, towhees and other species, counted at least five times their present number.

It may be that this diminution in numbers of the native species in the parks of this city may be brought about by causes independent of the presence of the house-sparrow; but the facts as above stated are too conspicuous to escape attention."

RARE BIRDS.—M. W. Clark, Esq., of the Maine department of the Grand Trunk Railway, has just received at Danville Junction, per Allan line of steamers from Sheffield, England, one pair silver pheasants, one raven, one starling, one jackdaw, two magpies, two larks, and one black bird, all in fine condition. These were imported for his private collection, and are not for sale. Mr. Clark says:—"The raven, jackdaw and magpies constitute the most comical 'bird family' I have ever met."

THOSE BLUE BACKS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A word more about the blue back I sent to Rangleys and Moosemen's Lake. Five or six miles I spent the month of October in the Maine woods, and for the first time saw the blue back trout, of which I had heard. This was in the Androscoggin River, between Indian Rock and the dam. The trout came from the Cuscutic or Moosemen's Lake; they came up from Indian Rock to the dam. In the pool below the dam there were myriads, but water being literally black with them, and under every stone, slab, or log in the stream, stones would shoot out when disturbed; they would creep slowly anywhere in the stream without starting some, and so of the streams emptying into the Rangleys Lake. We ate of them several times, and found them a nice pan-fish—juicy, tender and delicate, but from my little experience, would not give up the brook trout for them; but tastes differ. Some are highly colored, and have a bright salmon tint, as they only come to light or knowledge but once a year (about Oct. 10), and then all at once, and so suddenly, would it not be an interesting study for some of our scientists to learn and note their habits and peculiar characteristics, &c.?

George and Charles Soule gave me many interesting facts concerning this fish, and they could furnish any one, at that time, with plenty of trout to examine, and opportunity to study their habits, &c., and perhaps their habits. If they are up the streams for spawning, when do the young go to the "home of the parent" for they are not seen in the stream except in October, when, as Mr. Soule says, they are caught by the barrel, and their name is legion. Whether they ever take fly or bait, seems to be a mooted question. Mr. Soule says, no. That used to be the common received opinion, and may be now, as our party did take a few with bait. I thought that the reason of their not being free was because they came on other business, and were too busy attending to that to pay any attention to biting. E. S. MERRILL.

Our correspondent is referred to previous numbers of FOREST AND STREAM for much information on this interesting subject.—ED.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

WINTER GARDENS—WHY CANNOT WE HAVE THEM.

WE present a short paper this week in response to several letters which have been sent us asking the above question. We might say that the public taste is not sufficiently educated to the point of appreciating such methods of recreation, and that many of our wealthy citizens have in their extensive and elegant greenhouses a very good realization of a Winter garden. And still another reason may be found in the answer a gentleman gave us a few weeks since when speaking of this subject. He said:—"We have Summer parks and gardens that are entirely adequate to the wants of all our citizens; they must suffice for the present, or at least until money is more plenty."

Allowing the soundness of his remarks in part, we cannot agree with him in the assertion that our parks fill the wants of the people to the degree they should. Not to depreciate the Park Commissioners, or the educated intellect that spreads out the landscape garden before us, we do feel that to many besides ourselves a most sensible want is felt for a Winter garden of some sort. We hope to see the time ere long when this necessary want will be provided, and when our parks shall number among their pleasant features a Winter retreat as well as a Summer resort. It is a feature of our climate that to those who love out-of-door exercise and rambles among the greenwood paths of our parks, only a small number can give them for their Summer enjoyment. They come to the various inquiries of our correspondents—"Can there be no means for giving us a small Winter garden, if for an experiment only?"

While the great mass of our citizens cannot indulge in the luxury of extensive green houses and covered gardens, why may not an association be formed for the creation of a Winter garden in some one of our parks? We certainly see no objection to the feasibility of such an undertaking, giving to the people a Winter garden as well as a Summer resort, on five or more acres of land. In this paper we shall outline our idea for suggestion only, proposing to thoroughly discuss the matter hereafter in all its bearings, its beauties, and its results, should it awaken any interest among our readers. Coming directly within the province of this paper, the question of recreation and study, we expect to hear many responses to our suggestion for a Winter garden in some of our parks.

We need a resort where, even in mid Winter the beautiful green of the tropics may be enjoyed—where the sweet denizens of Florida, of Brazil, the Orient, and the isles of the sea may give their fragrance and gladden the hearts of our people. The plan we suggest is not utopian; it can be realized, and we believe be made to pay for itself, a self-paying enterprise. Who is there that would not pay a

reasonable sum of money for admittance within the domain of our tropical world, our Winter garden, for an hour's ramble only?

With the many capabilities for improvement afforded by our Central Park, why not take advantage of some portion of it for the purpose suggested. It would not cost a very large sum of money to select in a proper location in the park, or any other grounds, a tract of five or six acres. Over this throw a light glass roof of the Paxton or McIntosh improved iron span—something of the Crystal Palace style—and you have a very compactly covered glass roof under the sides of which can, if necessary, have an inside area of ten feet or more, as a walk or drive way, with an inside glass, making a great saving of the fuel used for heating the garden. The whole could be double glazed if found necessary. Now with such a structure as this, with all its imperfections, what an amount of real happiness it would afford. Our ladies and gentlemen might take stock in a less promising undertaking, for aside from its pleasures, we can demonstrate to them that there is money in it.

We might go on to speak at length of the many plants and attractions of such a resort. We might name the azaleas, the laurels, and hundreds of other beautiful and rare plants, but reserve for the future a more concise and elaborate plan of what we think all the people want.

OLLIPHOD QUILL.

CHOICE PELARGONIUMS FOR WINTER BLOOM.—The habits of some of the zonal pelargoniums are admirable for Winter blooming, and the varieties to be chosen for this purpose are such as generally bloom the most freely. I always choose for myself those of a dwarf habit in preference to others, and can recommend them as best adapted for indoor and greenhouse culture. Among the best varieties, I would name among others equally suitable, the following, namely: Dwarf gold, a bright scarlet and a very fine bloomer, literally covering itself with showy puffs of brilliant flowers; vulcan, another scarlet of fine habits, and grows in trusses. Then I have grown with much satisfaction vesuvius, a rich red scarlet. This is a dwarf among the dwarfs, blooming freely, and very easily cultivated. Then we have the old and well known penny, whose rich scarlet, shaded with pink, are one of our admirers. This you will be sure to place in your window box, as it will almost take care of itself. Add two fine plants of pure white—the bride and the white swan—and you have all the whites you need. These two, I think, cannot be surpassed for indoor bloomers, and possessing all the requisites of good, hardy flowers, you may have confidence in them. There are others we have seen and admired for the purpose of indoor gardening and room culture, but we trust the above selection will give the best satisfaction to our lady gardeners, and having proved them ourselves we know whereof we speak. OLLIPHOD QUILL.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BELLE MAY, Ipswich, Mass., inquires the name of a fern she sends us. Many of our wild wood ferns are spared us until the cold days of December. On the day of this writing—December 3d—I gathered one of the finest specimens of the *Cinnidius*, or little dog fern. I took it from a very sheltered spot in the crevice of the rocks, where it was very luxuriantly growing at the foot of a huge birch tree, so longingly that I was fain to leave it untouched; but as I had your letter of inquiry in my pocket, I transferred this little fern to my basket for a more careful examination. The specimen you send me belongs to this class, and if you carefully remove the plant with considerable earth it will richly repay you for your pains. It will give you an abundance of seed next year, and the seeds will give you some fine new plants, or sprouts, of an entirely different kind, though they will still be of the little dog fern family. I have found that one of these ferns, taken up in the Fall, and placed in the centre of a shallow pot of earth, and surrounded with the "chequerberry" of our school girls, makes a most delightful and cheap parlor ornament.

J. L. B., Long Branch, N. J.—The seed of the sedges, to which your inquiry leads, cannot usually be obtained from seedsmen or stores. At least, we have never seen any for sale, or noticed any in catalogues issued by seed and nurserymen. There are an almost indefinite number of the plants and grasses, seed bearing sedges, belonging to the *Cyperaceae*. In the sedges you will find the seeds principally used for feeding by the rice, brant, or reed bird, to be of four kinds, and those are found generally together. First, the *Cyperus*; spikes flattened distinctly; many seeded; ripe June to September. Second, the *Oxyria*; grain oblong, pointed, and flattened. Third, the *Leptocarpus*; large grains, resembling rice, and sometimes known as wild rice. Fourth, the *Milium*; seeds large and free. All the above seeds, together with many other species of seeds intergrowing with them, on the river banks in Virginia, Pennsylvania, and all along the Southern coast, yield an abundance of good seed, which may be easily gathered by boats in the proper season. The seeds are dropped in due time, and float upon the waters to their destined anchorage on the creeks and inlets of all our navigable and unnavigable waters.

F. SINCLAIR, Fredericksburg, Va.—Box containing the three packages of different kinds of earth came to hand. A careful analysis; enables us to give you the following answers. The first is a shell marl, and contains a large percentage of carbonate of lime. As a fertilizer, it should be applied in liberal quantities; it is good for wheat or clover, or any growing grass; will pay well for hauling and care for spreading. The second is a white sand, and is a very good soil; has not any of the usual unaltered sand of this kind of earth; is from a location where only fine granules, or poor sand is found. This is of little value, any way; it can perhaps be mixed with clay lands, but as a fertilizer is worth little or nothing to the farmer. The third is common muck, with some shells, and a little peaty formation. This is valuable as a fertilizer, and can be used as a basis for retaining phosphates to advantage. OLLIPHOD QUILL.

WINTER GARDENING IN HIGH LATITUDES.—We clip the following from the *Montreal Witness*. Col. Rhodes is an old contributor to FOREST AND STREAM, and a mighty mouse hunter and angler as well as a gardener:—

"Col. Rhodes, of Quebec, deserves great credit for his enterprise and skill in producing in winter vegetable de-

from three to five tons each per day, in the season, making the total annual consumption in those Provinces about 30,000 tons. It is very doubtful if the supply will long prove equal to the drain upon it.

BASS AND TROUT FISHING IN FLORIDA.—Some weeks ago we quoted an old Florida authority on black bass fishing. A correspondent wrote us thereon this wise:—

"A matter attracting my attention in your paper, is a statement in the country here, that a single fish of the size of Ayres's Barram, imprint, 1873, describing the device which he calls a "bob," three hooks, set back and covered with parti-colored feathers. You say the "bob" is in use at the South to this day. In this you are quite correct, though the parti-colored feathers are seldom, if ever, seen. The fisherman, however, uses a small, round, flat, white, wooden spoon to a spinning lure, which closely resembles a minnow, as it is drawn lightly along the surface of the water. The description otherwise of "bobbing," as repeated by you from Barram, is to the life. When the fish is hooked, the fisherman uses the pole and reel, and runs the road train, and if fancy your fine jointed rods would pop like pipe-stems before the whirl he gives when he feels the steel. Even our tough canoes bend like a bow, and once in a great while fairly surrender to the shock. We fish also with live, bald (minnow) baits two feet below the surface, and with a small, round, flat, white, wooden spoon, a 12 pound trout, but this weight is rare. A good one being 5, and 7, and 9."

FISH IN SEASON IN DECEMBER.

—The fisheries of Prince Edward's Island have done remarkably well this Summer, especially in lobster packing. The lobster factories at Murray Harbor and at West Point have each done a large and profitable business. The proprietors of the establishment at Murray Harbor are preparing to extend their operations next season, and expect to put up not less than 100,000 cans. The lobsters preserved are of large size, averaging in weight from two to five pounds. Only those of good quality and condition are canned. There are now at least forty-seven canning establishments in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, which use up

The system at Harvard embraces many of the features of the above. The whole University is divided among four clubs, two dormitories being assigned to a club. Each club has an average membership of fifty. Each member pays the first year \$15, payable in advance, to the treasurer of the club. The treasurer gives the money to a committee, who make payments according to agreement. Damages, the result of ordinary wear and tear, are repaired at the expense of the builder; but serious damages are assessed upon the student, or in part upon the student and builder, to such amounts as a committee of arbitration, consisting of two members of the club, one member of the building club and one other person shall determine. It is, of course, to the interest of the builder to keep the boats in good repair, that their years of service may be the longest possible. The arbitration committee have the right to reject any boat as unfit for service. A seat in a boat is furnished to every three members of a club, the boats being somewhat larger than those of the other clubs, and having three and four single sculls, with such change as each club may direct. On this basis it is found that the members of a club can each get a row at least once a day, and the practical workings of the club in this respect have been very smooth. It is probable that after the clubs get into successful operation there will be a reduction of the price of membership to make the system more generally available. The practice of renting boats to individuals and parties at rates somewhat higher than those which the members of the club pay. The changes above sketched would also make an

A. L. City.—Writing to buy a good and cheap shot gun, I inquired about the Remington single barrel breech loader, and a dealer in firearms told me that the Remington single gun was not worth much. I was the more astonished at this assertion, as I have seen it recommended in the sporting press as the best of its kind. I was told to buy a double barreled muzzle loader, or to disregard the dealer's assertion and buy a Remington single breech loader. I can get a Wm Scott & Sons' double barreled muzzle loader for \$25, neither do I wish to pay any more for a shot gun. Is the Dexter Smith's single breech loader any good or not? I have seen it recommended in the sporting press, and I am praising one style of gun at the expense of another, unless we know how to be dangerous to life. Another thing is that every sportsman has his own choice in shot guns. If we recommend any gun we do it on our own grounds. That can be proved only by exp. results, and that we cannot give you any information. And, Sir, I can tell you we will be purchasers in a few days, and that a gentleman here to know what style and make you want.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notices of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will endeavor to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements must be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

"WHEN rosemary, and bays, the poet's crown,
Are bawled in frequent cries through all the town;
Then judge the festival of Christmas near—
Christmas, the joyous period of the year.
Now with bric-a-brac all your temples strew,
With holly green and sacred mistletoe;
Now, heaven-born Charity! thy blessings shed;
Bless meagre Want upon her sickly head;
Bid shivering limbs be warm; let Plenty's bowl
In humble rooms make glad the needy soul!
See, see! the heaven-born maid her blessings shed;
Lo! meagre Want appears her sickly head;
Clothed are the naked, and the needy glad,
While selfish Avarice alone is sad."

The most important day in the Christian calendar has again made its annual round, and with it comes all those little kindnesses that render home the scene of particular enjoyment to the young, and of deep pleasure to all. Dear are its memories, and fondly is it greeted, for it brings a cheerfulness to every household in the land, to which many of them are often strangers. It is a day of rejoicing to all classes, but to the Christian it possesses an interest above its more social phase, for to him it is the anniversary of the birth of a faith that freed the world from a groping religious slavery, and gave mankind a promise of future life and a hope of salvation. Since the day that Christianity was heralded to the world, the shackles of mental and physical slavery have been gradually falling off, and the cause of man has been ever onward and upward. The Christian world therefore hails the return of that day with pleasure, and makes it a marked event in the year. To the most unimpressible nature it brings memories dear, for it is a compendium of the greatest hopes and achieved results of childhood's days, and is the representative of a period of open generosity, gracious courtesies and unalloyed happiness. Even to the old its return brings some social event which leaves a train of pleasurable emotion in the mind long after it has followed in the cycle of time. Throughout Europe the day is one of great rejoicing, and no matter how poor the family may be, their house on this occasion will be decorated with evergreens, many lights will illumine it, good cheer will be abundant and happiness will reign supreme. Though the wassail bowl, the boar's head and the yule log have long since been suppressed, and kissing under the mistletoe is no longer practiced, except in a few instances, yet the day has lost none of its interest; those departed pleasures are at least balanced by our

modern comforts, for, although the latter may lack the quaint romantic aspect of their predecessors, they more than compensate for this by their variety and quality. The sturdy swain and the fair young damsel must, however, regret the absence of that mistletoe bough, from which so much innocent amusement was extracted, and so many prophecies gleaned. In our own broad land Christmas is becoming a more important event every year, but in portions of New England it still retains the flavor the Puritans gave it, hence is not welcomed with the same warmth that it is in other sections of the country. This indifference is, however, being rapidly overcome, so this Christmas will, no doubt, be generally observed throughout the length and breadth of the land. This is as it should be, for our holidays are few enough, and as the day is above all others one of pleasure to old and young, and one of kindly greetings among all, we join in the general salutation, and bid our readers a Merry Christmas and many of them, and hope all may realize the fruits of that blessing which the angels uttered: "Peace on earth to men of good will."

THE BAD LANDS SOUTH OF THE BLACK HILLS.

THE GREAT are the attractions of the Black Hill country. While hundreds of venturesome miners are waiting till Spring to risk their scalps for gold, a devotee of science has braved both the storms of Winter and the most hostile Indians for fossil bones.

It has long been known to geologists that the region south of the Black Hills, through which the White River flows, is the basin of an ancient lake of Tertiary age, in which are entombed the remains of many tropical animals that once lived around its borders. Comparatively few of these remains, however, have hitherto been secured, but these were of great interest to scientific men.

There has always been one great obstacle to the exploration of these beds. The headquarters of Red Cloud and Spotted Tail, and their powerful bands—the Ogalallah and Brule Sioux, thousands in number—are on the White River south of the Black Hills, and these have hitherto guarded effectually the approaches to that wonderful region. These tribes, especially the former, although professing friendship for the whites, have for years been virtually hostile; and it is not too much to say that most of the Indian outrages of the past five years, between the Missouri River and the Rocky Mountains, although attributed to various other bands, have been committed by the Ogalallahs.

We have therefore until the present time been obliged to content ourselves with the meagre information and collections of the earlier expeditions.

Since Gen. Custer's reconnaissance to the Black Hills, the Indians have been especially jealous of any encroachment on their territory in that direction, and have threatened with death any white man who should dare to approach that region in search of gold. It required, therefore, no small amount of courage for any man to venture into the very stronghold of the Indians in quest of fossils. The statement that the explorer merely wished to pick up some of the bones with which the Bad Lands are strewn, met with little credence. Your Indian cannot comprehend why any one should want the bones of the giants that lived in the olden time, before the little men of to-day were created, and naturally supposes that the statement of the white man is only a shallow excuse invented for the purpose of gaining an entrance to the Black Hills, and seeking there the gold that all the white men want. To succeed in reaching these bone fields, then, it required courage, and something more. It required a clear, cool head, a calm, well-balanced judgment, and an energy ready for any emergency and capable of grasping the slightest advantage.

For the last five years Prof. Marsh has been engaged in the study of the extinct animals of this country, especially those of the far West. During this time he has described over two hundred species of fossil mammals, birds, and reptiles, among which the following are some of the more interesting: A large number of new Mososaurs, huge marine reptiles, veritable sea serpents, that lived in the cretaceous ocean, where now the Rocky Mountains are, but with small fore and hind limbs in the shape of paddles, and ranging from twenty to seventy feet in length; the first Pterodactyles, or flying dragons, that have been found in this country, some of them of gigantic size, having a spread of wings of at least twenty-five feet; the first fossil birds described from this country; among them a new sub-class of birds (*Odontornithes*), with teeth, and having biconcave vertebrae, the latter a characteristic feature of fishes; as well as a giant diving bird (*Hesperornis*), resembling in some respects our loon (*Colymbus torquatus*—Brün.), but which was about six feet in height. All these are from the cretaceous of Kansas. He has also described a new order of Perissodactyle mammals (*Dinocerata*), nearly or quite equalling the elephant in bulk, and remarkable on account of many strange features. The skull of these animals was armed with at least two, and perhaps three, pairs of horns, and they had enormous canines in the upper jaw, resembling those of the walrus. Another discovery of importance was that of fossil Marsupials, animals allied to the opossum, of fossil bats and of fossil monkeys, none of which had ever been observed before in this country.

About the 1st of last October, Prof. Marsh received information from Gen. Ord, commanding the Department of the Platte, of a new and very wonderful deposit near the Black Hills, and it became evident to him that a great opportunity for the acquisition of some of the won-

ders of this new country was at hand if the suspicions of the Indians could be allayed and permission obtained to enter the forbidden ground. In fact, the information was too important to be disregarded. Prof. Marsh started at once, and on reaching the West organized a party from the guides and frontiersmen that he had employed on former expeditions. Accompanied by a military escort from Fort Laramie, he started for the Bad Lands through the territory of the Sioux.

It is needless to repeat in detail the incidents of the trip. The determined opposition and hostility of the Indians, the council feasts and numerous presents given by Prof. Marsh to propitiate them, and, when all these failed, the stolen march by night across the White River, are told of in the daily journals. It is enough to say that the deposit was reached, and nearly two tons of fossil bones secured, notwithstanding the continued opposition of the Indians and the bitter cold, and that the party returned in safety. Some of the fossils are now in New Haven, and the rest are on their way and will soon be deposited in the Peabody Museum.

The most interesting of the forms found at this locality was the gigantic animal that Prof. Marsh has named *Brontotherium*. The first species of this genus was found by the first Yale scientific expedition in the bad lands of Colorado, which were discovered and first explored by Prof. M. and party during the Summer of 1870. The remains secured at that time, however, were few indeed compared with those obtained this Fall on the White River. Prof. Marsh has stated that on the first day he saw at least a dozen skeletons or portions of skeletons of this animal.

Brontotherium gigas (Marsh) was proportioned somewhat like the rhinoceros, but nearly equalled an elephant in bulk. The skull is about two and one half feet long, and was armed with a pair of huge horns, projecting from the nose. These horns are not placed one before the other in the median line, as in all living two horned rhinoceroses; but one on each side of the face transverse to the axis of the head as in the horned ruminants of to-day. The animal had short legs like a rhinoceros, a neck of moderate length, so that a proboscis was not required; but it could lower its head to the ground in feeding. It is probable, however, that the upper lip was somewhat prehensile, perhaps something like the snout of the present tapir. Another animal of this genus was *Brontotherium ingens* (Marsh), which exceeded the preceding in bulk by about one third, the skull being fully a yard in length.

In the locality south of the Black Hills Prof. Marsh evidently found an extensive sepulchre of these huge creatures. He has stated that in some places which he passed the Bad Lands were fairly whitened with their bones. He succeeded in unearthing many portions of the skeleton hitherto unknown, and, what was more important, he found in several instances the bones of the feet all occupying their relative positions, just as they laid when the carcass was covered with the mud. This was particularly fortunate, since in animals so remotely related to existing species as those under consideration it is very difficult to make out the relations of the bones of the extremities, and from the relations of these bones may be inferred in no small degree the zoological affinities of the animal.

Eootherium was another species that was largely represented in these beds. This animal was about the size of a tapir, but resembled the hog in many of its characteristics. An interesting animal found in the same formation was *Anchitherium*. This was a little horse-like animal, about the size of a sheep, and differing from the horse in having three toes, all reaching the ground. The middle and largest one corresponded to the single hoof of the modern horse. In another stratum higher up in the same deposit, were found multitudes of fossil turtles of various descriptions, ranging from six inches to two feet in diameter, and near these the Oreadon, an animal about the size of a sheep, and showing points of resemblance to the hog, the deer, and the camel, was very abundant.

All these animals belonged in one lake basin of Miocene age. Over these were deposits of a second lake which existed in Pliocene time, and abounded in remains of fossil horses, camels, and rhinoceroses. The remains of horses were especially numerous, and represented at least a dozen different kinds varying in size from that of a sheep to that of the largest modern horse. The animals entombed in this lake were all different from those of the older Miocene lake, and also quite distinct from any now living. In life they roamed about the borders of these fresh inland seas and daily came down to the water's edge to drink. Occasionally, no doubt, one of them became mired in the tenacious clays that formed the banks of the lake, and being unable to extricate himself was drowned. At other times, when crossing the rivers which poured into the lake at various points, the swift current would bear away one or two to the common tomb of the species. Thus gradually these relics of a far distant past were accumulated, which are now being brought to light through the labors of the devoted students of science.

VANITY FAIR TOBACCO.—Those sportsmen to whom the "Vanity Fair Tobacco" of Messrs. Kimball & Co., of Rochester, was such a solace in camp during the Summer and Autumn seasons, will find it no less acceptable as they gather around their Winter hearthstones to recount the adventures of the past. Read their advertisement and be happy.

State Fish Commissioners will oblige us by sending their annual reports as soon as published.

ARE DOGS PROPERTY?

THIS is a question that must soon be definitely answered and forever settled. The case of Manassah Smith, Esq., a prominent lawyer of Portland, Maine, whose dog was wantonly shot by a scoundrelly neighbor some months ago, is now before the courts, and the verdict we trust will go far toward securing a just recognition hereafter of this description of property and the rights of owners. Mr. Smith, it will be remembered, sued for damages, but failed to recover; whereupon, failing in legal measures of redress, he took satisfaction, as the saying is, out of the hide of his antagonist. For this personal indignity the dog-killer sues for \$6,000 damages! We should have preferred to see this case tried exclusively on its merits, and an appeal taken to a higher court, but we feel confident that the final result of the litigation will be to establish the same right of ownership in dogs as is vested in other domestic animals of far less value, and to increase the sense of security in the ownership of such property.

A valuable precedent, we observe, was established the other day at Manlius, New York, where a most intelligent and valuable dog belonging to Mr. Abraham Shoemaker, of that place, was wantonly killed by a scamp, against whom suit was brought before a Justice of the Peace, and judgment rendered for \$125. An appeal was taken, and a jury confirmed the judgment with costs. We shall look forward to the Portland case with great interest, but not with undue solicitude, for we feel that at no distant day dog owners will be recognised as having some rights that vindictive scamps are thus bound to respect, and that dogs themselves will be treated to that consideration, in kennel, in field, and in transit, which their high status in the animal kingdom entitles them to.

THE MILITARY CHALLENGE.

The challenge from Company E, First Regiment, California National Guard, to shoot any military team in the United States at 200 and 500 yards, which we published a few weeks ago, and which was promptly accepted by Company D, Twelfth Regiment, N. Y. S. N. G., has aroused a most desirable interest among the Guardsmen of the Pacific Coast, and several of them are now devoting a large share of attention to rifle practice, in order that they may not be unworthy of recognition in our national contests. As an indication of the interest manifested by the riflemen of the Golden State in the match between the two companies representing the most Easterly and Westerly portions of our continent, we may adduce the fact that the telegraph companies dispatched in full the terms offered by Company D, and at the same time gave due credit to our journal for its enterprise in bringing the meeting about, and publishing the conditions of the match. We have not yet received the answer of the Californians, but expect it by letter at an early day, and from what we know of their temper we shall expect it to be an affirmative one. These matches are productive of much good, as they give our Guardsmen an esprit necessary to their efficiency, and urge them onward by their desire to attain an honorable position in such contests. As riflemen, our National Guards will compare with any in the world, but they must not be content with this, for they ought to be the best shots on either continent, as they have both the means and opportunity to practice as much as may be desirable.

Rifle contests should not be confined to the Guardsmen alone, but they should also be participated in by our Regular Army. The officers of the latter do not seem to manifest any interest in these matters, at least we do not see them openly advocating them, so we must conclude that they are, to a certain extent, indifferent to the efficiency of their commands as riflemen.

It has been stated that Volunteers were far superior to Regulars as marksmen, but this statement cannot be accepted in its literal sense until experience has proved it. It is true that those in civil life who use the rifle are more intelligent and more attached to their weapon than the soldiers of the Regular Army, but this fact does not prove that they have greater experience than the latter, or that they know the power and quality of their weapon any better.

The fact that the Volunteers of England are better marksmen than their comrades of the line, cannot hold good in this country, as the conditions are almost entirely altered. There the Regulars have comparatively little practice, while they have much here, as they are often actively engaged with Indians or in pursuing wild animals. This, of course, will apply to those on duty in the West, and they embrace the greater number of the army. To test the matter of proficiency the Regulars should challenge a team of the Guardsmen to shoot at short or long ranges, and, if accepted, the question could then be decided in a particular sense at least. That they have not done it indicates, apparently, that they have no sympathy with such matters, or that they do not think themselves capable of successful competition. This would prove a timidity we should not like to accord them; yet if they do not take part in future contests, we must admit this, or else assume that they lack the very necessary spirit that characterizes good soldiers. Besides the lessons deduced from such a trial of skill, we could also learn the shooting qualities of the various military rifles, and the advantages or disadvantages each may possess. This would be an important addition to our knowledge of weapons; solve hope that our Regular Army will organize a rifle team, and by a match with their comrades of the National Guard prove the truth or falsity of the statements uttered against them.

CURLING CLUBS.

The curlers of Canada equal, if they do not excel in enthusiasm, the residents of old Caledonia herself, if we may judge from their recent meetings, held in nearly every portion of the Dominion. These were all largely attended by the lovers of the slippery game, many of whom were gentlemen of high professional and social distinction. It has been asserted that curling is the most democratic game of skill in the world, and this we can readily understand where we see the artisan and professional man, the humble peasant and titled noble, unite on the common ground of love for the exercise. A fellow feeling in this case makes all wondrous kind, hence all social barriers are overthrown when curlers meet.

In our own country the game is now rapidly assuming an importance one would not accord it a few years ago, for where we had one club then we have twenty now, and all are large in membership and devoted to their favorite Winter pastime. The coming international match will cause it to loom up more prominently, as it will then attract an attention from the public at large which it has not heretofore received. The effect of this must be to render it more popular among all classes of people, and to cause it to assume its deserved place in the list of athletic exercises. The clubs of New York were the first to engage in the enterprise of having an international "bonspiel," so this would prove that the natives of Scotia in this country do not lose any of their enthusiasm by their isolation from their native land.

WOODCOCK IN ENGLAND.—We recently quoted our English correspondent, Jackson Gillbanks, as authority that woodcock were not only marvelously scarce in some portions of Great Britain, but that they seemed to have become practically extinct in localities where they have been abundant hitherto. Since his letter was written a most remarkable irruption of these birds has taken place into the country, which might compare with the marvelous visitation of quails into the camp of the Israelites when they journeyed toward Canaan. We quote from *Bell's Life*, November 28: "The severity of the weather in Northern Europe, more especially in Norway, the bright clear nights, and easterly winds, have caused an immense quantity of these beautiful birds to arrive in this country, to seek shelter and food in our numerous and spacious coverts. A great number of them alighted on the Dover coast during the week, and after resting a short time, departed further inland." What else can this be considered than a God-send—this repopulating, by providential intervention, of the depleted coverts? and who will bless the occasion more than those who so lately bewailed their prospective loss?

—Mr. Bergh has organized a new society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. The objects of the society are definitely stated to be:—"To bring to justice those who shamefully neglect or cruelly ill-treat children. It is not our intention to labor in the interest of any religious class or political party. Our duty toward the children that we rescue will be performed when they are safe in the hands of a Judge, upon whom will rest the obligation of disposing of them wisely." The Board of Officers includes the following strong names: President, John T. Wright; Vice Presidents, Cornelius Vanderbilt, August Belmont, John J. Cisco, Peter Cooper, Wm. E. Dodge, James Brown, Henry Bergh, Eldridge T. Gerry, Robert L. Stewart and Theodore Roosevelt; Secretary, John L. Giffen; Treasurer, Wm. I. Jenkins; Counsel, Eldridge T. Gerry; and Executive Committee, James Gordon Bennett, Louis J. Jennings, Henry Bergh, Thomas C. Acton, Wm. M. Vermilyea, Burden B. Sherman, Jonathan Thorne, Joseph Seligman, Wilson G. Hunt and John Howard Wright.

OUR FLORIDA COMMISSIONER.—Our Florida Commissioner has about reached his objective point—Cedar Keys—and we presume will shortly send us his weekly communication. We desire in this connection to express our obligation and thanks to Gen. Eckert, Geo. H. Mumford, and other officers of the Western Union Telegraph Company, who have kindly instructed their agents South to extend to our commissioner such courtesies as will facilitate the object of our West Coast Expedition.

—Professor Cope, the eminent naturalist, has been kind enough to send us a report on the vertebrate fossils discovered in New Mexico, with descriptions of new species found—the latter being classified by himself. To the lover of paleontology this is an interesting volume, as it is both thorough and concise.

WRITE LEGIBLY.—As a great portion of our paper is put in type on the day and night of going to press—affording little time for revision—we suggest to our correspondents the importance of writing plainly, proper names and technical terms especially. A little care on the part of writers will prevent many errors which otherwise will occur, and for which editors, proof readers and printers are blamed.

POSTAGE FREE.—After the 1st of January, 1875, the FOREST AND STREAM will be mailed to its subscribers free of postage, with no additional charge therefor. The publishers prepay the postage.

—Quail can be found dead by the dozen in many parts of Kansas, owing to the scarcity of food. The peasant farmers are feeding them.

BREACH LOADERS.

OWING to the numerous letters of inquiry which we receive every week from sportsmen asking for our opinion as to the best style of breach loaders, their mechanism, charges to be used, the character of the powder and shot, and many other questions bearing on these subjects, we have concluded to publish sketches of the different kinds of breach loaders from time to time, so that every person can then judge for himself what sort of gun he needs; how he should use it, and what are its good and bad qualities. The analyses and assertions we shall copy from the work of "Glean," one of our most valued contributors, but we shall beg leave to differ from certain of his statements, and we call upon our readers to give us their opinions on some points also, that is so far as actual experience will permit. What we aim at in this case is conclusive truth, but ere we can hit it we must cause the varied experience of our sportsmen to be presented, that they may be compared and sifted and the proper deductions made. Ere entering into a discussion of this weapon it may not be uninteresting to glance at its early history. He says:—

"Breach loading guns are of great antiquity. In the Tower of London, Woolwich Museum, and in the Museum in Paris, besides the museums of the Continent, may be seen hundreds of such arms, centuries old, and of exquisite workmanship; thus once again verifying that there is nothing new under the sun.

"In Mr. Latham's essay, read before the Royal United Service Institution, (quoted in an able review in *Bolton's*), it is stated that 'breach, or, rather, chamber loading guns of the fifteenth century, are found in many of the Continental museums. In the Museum of Artillery, at Woolwich, there is a breach loading pierrier, or paterna, of the time of Edward IV., in 1471. This consists of a directing barrel, terminating in a square bar or frame of iron, and a separate loading chamber, with handle, which was fastened in its place for firing by a quoin or wedge of wood or metal."

"It is probably to the early part of Henry VIII's reign that we should refer the very curious pistol shields, or targets shielded with gounes," of which many specimens exist in the Tower; but no examples of the kind have been found in any foreign collection.

"The shield is probably intended to protect the gunner in firing from the small loopholes of fortified places, called *embrasures*, and the barrel generally occupies the centre of the shield, in place of the boss or spike which is usually in this position. There is a small aperture covered with a grating in the upper part, for the purpose of taking aim, and a handle in the lower half enables the gunner to direct the weapon. A separate loading chamber, containing the charge, is pushed in at the breech, and a cross-bar or frame, which turns on trunnions, is slid down and retained in its place by a spring or bolt to secure it while in place. If you compare this plan with that of the breach loading paterna, you will see how very simple is the adaptation of the method already in use for cannon."

"A larger weapon of similar date and construction, said also to have belonged to the king, but of inferior workmanship, is in the Tower. This has a much larger bore, .79, and is furnished with a secure screw down. The piece is .79, the barrel is three feet six inches long, and is styled in the early catalogues the 'fowling-piece' of that monarch."

"A breach loading trestle-gun (A. D. 1500) was hooked by an anchor about the end of the last century, and is delineated in the *Archæologia Britannica*. In 1497 breach loaders were used at the siege of Boppard, in Germany."

"By the records of St. Etienne, in France, it is shown that the French monarch, Henry II., shot with a breach loader in 1540.

"In 1661 the Marquis of Worcester took out a patent in England for a breach action on the cut-screw principle, which is thus described:—

"An 'invention to make certain guns or pistols which in the time of one minute of an hour may be recharged; the fourth part of one turn of the barrel, which remains still fixt, fastening it as forcibly and effectually as a dozen shrids of any screw, which, in the ordinary and usual way, require as many turns."

"This system has been subsequently repented, and the specifications describe the working parts to be a male and female screw, having a thread of a different pitch, the one at the bottom of the thread, whereby one slides within the other, and is engaged with a small turn."

"There are several specimens of this kind of breach mechanism in the Woolwich Museum, and, among others, one of German manufacture, of the date of 1700, with a combined lock to work with either flint or match."

"Abraham Hill, of the 'City of London' Esq., and Fellow of the Royal Society, in 1664 patented six different systems for breach loaders. The first described 'a new way of making a gun or pistol, the breach whereof rises on a hinge, by a contrivance of a motion under it, by which it is also let down and bolted fast by one and the same motion.' There are two specimens of this gun in the Woolwich Museum. Another plan of Mr. Hill's, 'for a gun or pistol which is charged by a screw at a hole under the sight or vizier, at the upper end of the breech, and shuts with a cartridge or roundish plate of iron, and without the sight of vizier.'

"Pope, in his diary of March 4, 1661, says:—'There are several people trying a new fashioned gun brought my Lord Peterborough this morning to shoot off often, one after the other, without trouble or danger.'

"But M. Lefaucheux, of France, is entitled to the honor of making the breach loader available as a sporting gun in modern days. By originating the cartridge, he virtually recreated the weapon. It was used quite generally for many years on the Continent in the shape in which M. Lefaucheux put it, before it was introduced into England. When, however, it was first taken to England, it was weak in mechanism, and did not shoot near as well as the English muzzle loader. In addition to which, the English powder was stronger than the Continental, and the loads were heavier. So that the 'French Crutch Gun,' as it was then derisively called, shot poorly, soon rattled in its joints, and was generally condemned.

"The English makers had the capacity to see that the

principle of the gun was desirable. They seized upon that, and, by applying their superior workmanship and better judgment to it—thereby increasing largely the power of the gun—they not only remedied its defects, but, little by little, made it perform as well as their own muzzle loaders. Of course this result was not all at once attained. It required much patience, experiment, and knowledge to reach the standard muzzle loader, and, of course, disbelievers asserted that by no amount of skill or time could it ever be made to shoot as the muzzle loader did. More powder was demanded and conceded for it, and then the results were equal.

"But it was in the hands of progress; and it went on, until now, after thorough trial and test, it ranks as the peer of the other.

"In considering the shooting of the two guns, an anomaly is presented as to the shape of a breach.

"With but few exceptions, all breech loading guns resemble closely that of M. Lefauchaux. His gun had the pin cartridge. The central fire cartridge, since invented, and now so extensively used, is merely a new application of the same idea. It involves no new principle.

"The general principle of the breech loader is this:—The barrels of the gun are movable at their rear end, and about upon the face of the standing breech. The ends of the barrels are smooth. The breech of the muzzle loader is also smooth. There is nothing upon the ends of the barrels nor upon the standing breech to resist the force of the gun-powder, or to hold the barrels in their place. The two hooks of the muzzle loader fitting into the stock are not there, nor anything like them. But the barrels are held in their places by means of a solid piece of iron attached to them underneath, called the "lump," descending into an iron bed on the stock, and the "action,"—the projections of the lump fit into corresponding recesses in the action, and are there held together by keys, wedges, bolts, and grips.

"Each maker has his own device for gripping, wedging, or bolting up the gun. The variations in the appliances and forms by which the barrels are held to the stock are as widely different and as great as the ingenuity of inventors and the space they can make them.

"The barrels play upon a hinge pin, and drop down at the muzzle, thereby throwing up the rear ends to receive the new and to reject the old cartridge. At every discharge the gun is opened and closed. The means by which the gun shall be thus opened and closed are equally numerous and various as are the means by which the parts are held together. Upon these mechanisms depend the safety, solidity, and value of the gun, and just so far as the variation in them goes, is the difference between them all. Whether it be that the barrels are held up by one process or the other, or whether they are dropped down by one lever or another, it is all a difference of movement, giving more or less security, but no difference of rule. It is at last the Lefauchaux gun altered, modified, and sometimes, but not invariably, improved."

COLORADO GAME LAWS.—We have received a copy of the Game and Fish laws of Colorado and the constitution and by-laws from the Denver Sporting Club, an organization that is doing most effective work in suppressing the outrages of pot-hunters and nitro-glycerine anglers. The officers of this club are Carlos Gove, President; H. A. Cummings, Vice President; H. W. Kerr, Treasurer; C. C. Davis, Secretary; James B. Thompson, Assistant Secretary. These gentlemen have had placards published for distribution, in which the penalties for destroying game and fish out of season are distinctly stated. The fines are as follows:

Quail, until Oct. 1, 1878, \$10; prairie chicken, Nov. 1 to Sept. 1, \$2 to \$10; mountain grouse and wild turkey, Dec. 1 to Sept. 1, \$2 to \$10; wild goose, wild duck, curlew, snipe, plover, lark, or dove, May 15 to Aug. 15, \$2 to \$10; insectivorous and upland birds, or robbing their nests, at any time, \$2 to \$10; buffalo, elk, deer, mountain sheep, or antelope, Jan. 1 to Aug. 1, \$25; for killing and leaving any edible part of buffalo, elk, deer, mountain sheep, or antelope to waste, \$25. The penalty for ensnaring, netting, entrapping, or taking by any other device, quail, at any time, is not less than \$10 or more than \$100. The penalty for killing or taking trout or other fish by any poisonous or deleterious drug, or by the use of any explosive substance, is not less than \$100. The penalty for obstructing any stream by a dam, weir, or other artificial obstruction is \$100. The penalty for fishing with any kind of net in any private pond, lake, or stream, without the consent of the owner, is not less than \$50 or more than \$200.

We are also under obligations to Freund & Brother, of Denver, for several courtesies. Their place is one of the most interesting in the West, as it is a perfect museum of the fauna of the West and the various kinds of shot-guns and rifles. Around the museum buffalo, elk, and deer heads, handsomely mounted, are grouped, and under them are ranged the Rocky Mountain sheep and goat, the different species of bears and cats indigenous to the region, and the numerous varieties of trout. Persons visiting Denver, wishing any information about the hunting and fishing of Colorado and the best resorts, should not fail to call on these gentlemen, as they have made the subject a special study. The Messrs. Freund have been always foremost in the efforts being made to propagate and protect the game and fish of Colorado.

WALKER'S "BATTLE OF LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN."—The grand picture of the Battle of Lookout Mountain, now on exhibition at the corner of Broadway and Fourteenth street, is, in our opinion, one of the finest battle pieces exhibited in this city. Not only does the spectator seem to be present at the great fight, but the soldiers appear to be instinct with life and imbued with that steady action indicative of veterans joining in a glorious strife. The figure of the old mountain looms up in solemn majesty, with its crest above the clouds, while the Union troops are seen winding in a long, serpent line up the steep slopes of the rocky paths, moving onward with undaunted courage, and overcoming all the obstacles that nature and a valiant enemy could oppose to them. The figures of Gen. Hooker

and the Chief of Artillery, Major Reynolds, stand prominently forward, and are excellent likenesses, while all the incidents are portrayed with a master's hand. The breast-works and rifle-pits of the Confederates, extending from the base to the crest of the mountain, show how strongly they were intrenched and what difficulties the Federal troops had to encounter on that eventful day. Every soldier should witness this fine work of art, and every one who can appreciate a noble deed nobly described should not fail to see it. The well-known eleventh son, Prof. Lawrence, ably describes the picture every evening at 8 o'clock and recites Boker's noble poem of the "Battle of Lookout Mountain" with an eloquence worthy of the subject and himself.

FLORIDA FRUIT-GROWERS' ASSOCIATION.—This active organization which elected its officers at Palatka in November, will hold its next meeting 24th January. It has already commenced a work of much importance to the State by recommending a botanical garden in which tropical fruits, flowers and plants are to be cultivated, and from which seeds may be distributed gratuitously to the poor. The importance of this step cannot be overestimated, for besides the benefit it will bestow on the residents it will also attract more attention to the State, and thus cause it to become the Italy of this continent. No portion of the country has a climate more suitable for the growth of tropical plants; hence it would indicate a most serious lack of enterprise if this advantage was not utilized. The report made by a committee appointed to investigate its feasibility states that the "enterprise will be a great auxiliary to the science of botany. The explorer in this field—the novice and the proficient—will here find subjects for study which have hitherto been excluded from their contemplation, and our children will have text books on this science far surpassing those previously in use.

In the wilds of Florida our great garden would be the attraction of civilization and refinement, and to the people, the sovereigns of the land, would be open a hundred avenues of delight, as the myriad paths leading among the gardens of Babylon, to gratify the senses of oriental sovereigns, who derived their titles, not as we derive ours, from a free American institution.

A more beneficent scheme for our country, or one more capable of expansion by hallowed influences, cannot be conceived, and it behooves this the first Convention of the Fruit-Growers of Florida to initiate and appeal to a common government for its promotion."

The officers of the Association are President, P. P. Bishop; Vice President, Harrison Reed; Secretary, Charles H. Walton; Assistant Secretary, J. W. Whitney; Corresponding Secretary, C. Codrington; Treasurer, C. Drew, Jacksonville.

THE BIG HUNT AGAIN.

Chicago, Ill., December, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—The appearance of the article of Dec. 3, in reference to the great hunt that is to be organized next May, has attracted my attention, and beg to say a few words, as a lover of hunting and fishing, in which sports I have spent my best days, being known throughout the United States and Canada as a shooter by gentlemen sportsmen. I wish them to know my views in regard to the hunting party to be organized to slaughter breeding birds and animals in the breeding season. Their flesh and skins, which are then worthless, would be left to rot on the plains. For my part, I think it the greatest outrage ever attempted in this or any other country. How any men, or party of men, calling themselves gentlemen, can engage in such cruelty, is beyond my comprehension. Where is Boker? Why cannot these gentlemen wait until the last of the season? They have then ample time for all the sport they wish before the season closes to give the Texans and Indians an opportunity to corral their animals previous to slaughtering them. If this great organizer and hunter, whose glory and achievements are heralded over three continents, hungers for blood, let him go to Hutchinson's Packing House, where they kill eight hundred hogs a day, and they will give him chance to take the fiery edge off his bloodthirsty appetite. Yours with respect,

J. FARNSWORTH,
Union Stock Yard.

BALLSTON SPA, N. Y., December 5, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—I notice in your last issue of FOREST AND STREAM an article in regard to a hunting party being organized, and thought perhaps you might meet with some of the promoters of the scheme, and might call their attention to the necessity of their having a number of portable folding boats as a part of their outfit. I claim that I have the only safe, durable, and perfectly portable boat manufactured. The frame, being of tough ash, cannot be easily broken, and is carried by individuals or on pack mules, and when necessary can be repaired on the spot, by simply lashing with strong twine, which can be done by any person, in any place; while on the other hand a metallic or wooden boat would require expert mechanics with proper tools to repair it when stove or broken. The frame, besides being folded for ordinary transportation, can be divided into several different sections or pieces, to be carried by individuals or on pack mules, and can be put together with a screw driver, the only tool necessary, and which may be done in a few minutes. The canvas cover can at any time be repaired with a large needle and some cotton twine, by simply sewing a patch on the rent, the same as a farmer would repair a bag. The canvas is of great strength and durability, and can be slung as a hammock, or used for a shelter tent, and various other purposes. The boat is an invention, is intended for the roughest usage without regard to beauty. Boats of the size to carry five to seven persons capacity would, I think, be the most suitable, and when lashed together will form a ferry boat or raft to ferry wagons, horses and materials across streams. Such a raft or lighter can be improvised in an hour's time, by lashing together with wads of burl, tent poles, or any material at hand. I will furnish such boats to the expedition at cost.

JOHN HEGEMAN.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—In the 31st November number of your paper I read with much interest your editorial headed "A Great American Hunt." The new idea of a great international hunting party to be composed of English and American gentlemen, meeting next summer to inaugurate a grand hunting and fishing excursion upon the great plains of the West, is certainly a most inspiring theme. Hence, I am not surprised that under this general view of it you, as well as others, have approved of it.

But for this I see you are taken severely to task by one of your correspondents; and as to Col. McNary, the projector of the expedition, he

stands already "impaled on a blason's horn, or hugged within an inch of his last breath by a grizzly, or kicked to pieces by a buck, or battled black and blue by a mountain bear." I fear the bare mention of the bad propensities of all these animals may have a disconcerting effect upon our English neighbors across the way, and hence I will add that the writer states that he wrote in a "heat," and hence I think there is no danger.

Nor are his views so harsh, when viewed from his own standpoint. He evidently sees game everywhere, slaughtered in piles mountain high. He says "it will be a most reckless, foolish, destructive slaughter, and it may be inaugurated a never ending series." Think of half a dozen such murderous armies sweeping over our plains and mountains every season for years to come! It may be "foolish," it may be "reckless," we admit. This depends upon how it is conducted. But there need be no fear of the "destructive slaughter." No, not any—I have been there.

There is no fear of "great slaughter," no, none. The rumbling wagons will wake up all the animals, provided they are asleep, and this is not often. The "band of music" will set them all a-bobbing, and the tooting bugles will set them a "scowling," and the "parks of wounds" will set them all a running; so good bye, ye slaughterers of game.

Thus stands the programme, so far as developed, and here I rest now, merely remarking, however, that such an expedition, if rightly planned and executed, may be one of the most interesting, and at the same time useful expeditions of modern times.

I hope, Messrs. Editors, you will watch the progress of this movement, and continue to give it your support, should you deem it worthy of it.

MAJ. H. W. MERRILL.

VISITORS TO FLORIDA.—A St. Augustine correspondent writes us under date of Dec. 14th:—

"The winter season for travel has now sensibly commenced. Strangers and tourists are arriving daily in unprecedented numbers, far exceeding that of any previous year. The hotels are doing an encouraging business, and all are well kept. For location, the St. Augustine Hotel, for elegance of furniture, the Florida House, and for the best table, the Magnolia Hotel. Beside these, there are numerous boarding houses, all conducted in good style. Your enterprise—the Forest and Stream—is universally appreciated and spoken of in flattering terms. Among the prominent visitors here are A. J. Alexander, of Ky.; Henry Ball, of Newburg; John P. Howard, of New York; Holmes Annandale, of New York; John L. Wilson, of Boston; J. W. Dunbar, of New York; R. P. Armstrong, of Nova Scotia; D. M. Edgar, of New York; James McCarrin, of Albany; J. Blackley, of Philadelphia; Chas. H. Royce, of New York; George Washington, of New Jersey; and a large number of others."

O. A. K.

About Friday, the 11th inst., the last iron rail of the St. John's R. R. was laid; thus connecting St. Augustine with Tocoi by as fine a rail road as there is in Florida.

A new steamer is to be put on the St. Johns River, which will get up a speed of eighteen miles an hour.

A steamer has at last been purchased for St. Augustine to be used for pleasure parties, and will visit the Beach hourly. It is a side wheel boat, and will accommodate about seventy-five passengers. Dr. Wescott is one of the parties interested.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR DECEMBER.

Moose, *Alces Michels*. Caribou, *Tarandus Rangifer*.
Elk or Wapiti, *Cervus Canadensis*. Red deer, *Cervus Virginianus*.
Quail, *Quercus* and gray. Quail, *Quercus Virginianus*.
Wild Turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*. Pinnated grouse, *Turdus Cupido*.
Woodcock, *Scolopax rusticollis*. Wild Duck, *Geese*, Brant, &c.
Ruffed Grouse, *Tetrao canadensis*.

[Under the head of "Game and Fish in Season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary much, and it were not to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish those entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in season. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for reference. Otherwise, mistakes in such terms would only create confusion.]

GAME IN MARKET.—Owing to the approach of the holidays game has advanced in price during the last week. Wild turkeys, which are quite common, came principally from Illinois and Missouri. This abundance has reduced the price to 16 cents per pound, though the best conditioned bring a higher sum. Quails are very scarce, so bring from \$2 75 to \$3 per dozen. Ruffed grouse, which are quite abundant, sell at \$1 per brace; prairie chickens the same price, and venison at from 20 to 25 cents per pound. The animals killed in this State bring the former sum and those killed in Minnesota the latter. Canvas back ducks bring \$3 per brace; red heads, \$1 50; mallards, \$1; black ducks, \$1; teal, 75 cents; brant, \$1 75; squab pigeon, \$3 per dozen; English pheasants, \$3 per brace; English hares, \$2 50; Canadian hares, \$1; rabbits 75 cents.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—There has been a large bear rumbling over the Northern range of Osipee Mountains the Northern range of Osipee Mountains. The bear was shot by a hunter named Merrill and weighed twenty-five pounds, with an ox chain attached to it that would hold a pair of six feet cattle to draw by, and yet his head snapped it in twain and left for other parts.

MASSACHUSETTS.—One hundred deer were shot in Sandwich and Barnstable woods during the month of November.

Old hunters say there are ten foxes on Cape Cod now where there was one a few years ago.

NEW YORK, Pond Eddy, Dec. 11.—One deer shot within ten miles of here, three miles back in the mountains from Pond Eddy, next station from Port Jervis, and two bears; a third badly wounded.

Long Island, Dec. 12.—The shooting at this place holds good, the weather fine, and ducks plenty; more birds than has been known in a number of years. We are visited by parties from New York every week; all have succeeded in getting good bags of duck. Walter Richmond, Esq., of the Richmond Bag Factory, of Providence, was here, and was killed one day 21 ducks with a gun. Colonel Bodine also visited me last week; carried away a flour barrel full of ducks; rabbits are plenty.

M. V. B.

MARYLAND.—Deer Park, Dec. 10.—Game is about the same as last week, and is it anything more plentiful. A great many deer have been killed near town, and they seem thicker than they have been for many years. I never saw

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I send you herewith result of match at pigeons, between Mr. Carl Tucker and Mr. Ab. Tucker, members of the Carlew Castle Club, being Mr. Carl Tucker's first experience at trap shooting.

C. Tucker..... 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1—22
A. Tucker..... 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—17

If you consider the above worthy of notice, please give it a place in the FOREST AND STREAM.

SAND PIPER.

Billiards.

C. DIXON vs. UBASSY.—The two nights' match between these well-known professionals, which took place at Chris. Conner's private parlor, on Dec. 15 and 16, resulted in the success of Ubassy, who played with unusual skill and endurance. The match was 1,000 points up, at the three-ball game, on a carom table five feet by ten. The contest lasted over five hours, and resulted in a score of 1,000 to 830, in favor of Ubassy. The winner's average was 8.16-123, and the loser's 7.78-122. Ubassy's best run was 137, and Dixon's 91.

RUDOLPH vs. VIGNAUX.—Rudolph has issued the appended challenge to VIGNAUX:

No. 26 EAST FOURTEENTH STREET, }
NEW YORK, Dec. 17. }

MATHEW DELAUNY, Esq., President National Billiard Congress and Stakeholder.—Dear Sir: Desiring to challenge the winner for the championship of America and possession of the championship emblem, enclosed please find certified check for \$350 as forfeit, in accordance with the rules adopted for the government of such contests.

Yours truly, A. P. RUDOLPH.

WILSON vs. GUILLET.—There is likely to be a three-ball match in Brooklyn between Clark E. Wilson, a resident of that city now, and Louis Guillet. In a letter to the *Clipper* Wilson says:

I understand that Mr. Louis Guillet wants to play anyone in Brooklyn at the three-ball game. Allow me to say that I will accommodate him—game to be 400 points up, with three balls, for \$30 or \$100—at any time that suits his convenience. I am, respectfully,

CLARK E. WILSON,
No. 635 Fulton street, Brooklyn.

Chess.

THE CAFÉ INTERNATIONAL TOURNAMENT.—This series of chess contests does not advance toward its completion very rapidly, the second-class players not playing games as frequently as they might do. Thus far the record is as follows:

Players.	Games Played.	Won.	Lost.
Mason	13	12	1
Alberoni	45	35	10
Delmar	40	32	8
Perlin	33	27	6
Hell	37	26	11
McNichols	34	23	11
Dr. Barnett	28	18	10
Barnes	29	18	11

Mr. Perriu, who has been sick, has resumed his play in the tourney.

THE BROOKLYN CLUB TOURNAMENT.—The following is the record in this tourney up to Tuesday. * We give the names only of those who have won more games than they have lost:

Players.	Games Played.	Won.	Lost.
Dr. Barnett	13	12	1
Spence	12	10	2
Horne	10	8	2
Robinson	10	8	2
Philp	7	6	1
Perriu	6	5	1

THE PHILADELPHIA CLUB.—Mr. Reichheim, the noted player of Philadelphia, thus refers to the new chess club which has recently been established in Philadelphia on what promises to be a permanent basis. He says:

"The club now numbers ninety members, and is increasing from five to ten every week. A handsome suite of rooms has been taken on West Penn square, opposite the new public buildings. These rooms are located in the second story, and command a fine view. They are splendidly furnished, the expense for furnishing alone amounting to nearly \$1,000. The President, Mr. Joseph M. Bennett (one of the wealthiest men in Philadelphia, worth \$3,000,000), has donated a billiard table, which will occupy a room by itself. Some of our foremost citizens have joined, and the club is a splendid success! The officers are as follows: J. M. Bennett, President; George C. Helmbold, Emergent Bennett, Jacob Elson, James G. Whitehead, and James Roberts, Vice Presidents; G. Reichheim, Recording Secretary; B. M. Neill, Corresponding Secretary, and W. H. Sayen, Treasurer. More anon."

The three great chess clubs of the world are now the St. George's, of London; the Vienna, with a Baron Rothschild at its head, and the Philadelphia Chess Club. All success, unity, and permanence to the latter.

The Colleges.

—Each of the members of the Columbia College, who won the boat race at Saratoga last Summer, was presented with a handsome cup as a memento of the victory. The only souvenir of this occasion was a set of flags, which belongs to the college, and not to the individuals, so the last presentation was to give each a suitable and valuable prize, that all might have something to recall their first boating success. Prof. Van Amringe delivered a very appropriate speech on the occasion, which was loudly applauded. Upon one side of each is engraved "The Students of Columbia College and the School of Mines to the"—giving the name and position in the boat of the individual to whom the cup was presented. Upon the other side is engraved, "Victorious in the Intercollegiate Regatta of 1874, at Saratoga, over the crews of Wesleyan, Harvard, Williams, Dartmouth, Cornell, Trinity, Princeton, and Yale." After the presentation exercises, the students engaged in dancing to a late hour. The occasion also did a double service, as it was the formal opening of the new building for the School of Mines.

The Columbians will build a handsome boat house next Spring, as funds have been contributed largely by their friends.

—Professor W. D. Whitney, of Yale College, has been elected an honorary member of the London Philological Society.

—There are now no less than forty college papers printed in the United States. Nearly every principal seminary would seem to have its literary organ.

—President Potter, of Union University, has contributed \$500 toward the organization of the college boat club.

—Brown University had its boat house destroyed by fire last Fall. Eleven hundred dollars have already been pledged for a new one and several hundred more are expected. None of this amount has come from alumni, but all has been raised within this college, the faculty contributing largely.

—The college chapel at Yale will be ready for occupation by next May.

—The aggregate of gifts and legacies to universities and colleges in 1873, was \$8,238,141.

—Foot ball was very brisk Saturday the 12th; the college twenty played thirty picked men, beating twice; the third game was declared drawn because of the darkness—but fifteen of the "twenty" participated. A supplementary athletic contest was held in the gymnasium last Saturday afternoon. The programme included a two mile walk; Downs, '75, Seval, '76, and Wharf, '77, being the contestants. On the sixty-first round Wharf retired. Downs won in 17.23 1-4. Seval's time was 17.49, and Wharf's, for 1-3 4 mile, 16.23. Wharf was suffering from a blistered foot.—Middleton College Argus.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY, Dec. 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The Harvard crew for the next season will probably be selected from the following:—

Wentworth, '75; Bacon, '76; Hall, '76; Brown, '76; Taylor, '77; Bacon, '77; Parsons, '78; Seval, '78; Morgan, '78; Ely, '78; Otis, L. S. S.; James, L. S. S.; Thayer, L. S. S.

This is perhaps a larger number than ever offered themselves for the "Varsity" before. They train very steadily, and if Harvard is not well represented next Summer it will be not from a lack of excellent material.

The class of '75 has filled her various offices as follows:—

President—Theodore C. Page.

Orator—Lester W. Clark.

Marshals—Vincent G. Bowditch, Abbott Lawrence and Henry S. Van Dusen.

Secretary—Warren A. Reed.

Chaplain—Richard Montague.

Orator—Henry W. Broughton.

Joy Orator—Albert S. Thayer.

Class Day Committee—Nathaniel H. Stone, John H. Appleton and Nelson Taylor.

Class Committee—James H. Hoag, Benjamin R. Curtis and Mauley A. Raymond.

The Chess Club formed by the students is quite prosperous under Mr. Burgey as President. As the Club has been organized but a short time it will play no match games till after the New Year's intermission.

The Old Club have been called to give up their trip to New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington as the faculty disapprove of entertainments given by students, at which an admission fee is charged. Owing to the cold weather athletic sports receive but little attention at present, although a few still enjoy a short time at foot ball.

Mr. Notman has engaged to take the class photographs for '75. He has given general satisfaction, and is pleased very much by the manner in which the photographs of the Harvard and McGill foot ball teams were taken and finished by him last October.

Canada.

Mr. H. Collier and Mr. A. May, both of St. Catherine, returned a few days since from a shooting tour in Muskoka, where they spent the latter part of November. While on their expedition in that delightful sporting district they succeeded in killing sixteen deer and a large amount of other game.—*Canadian Sportsman*.

A number of sportsmen from Elora, who have been north in quest of deer, have returned with large quantities.—*Id.*

Mr. A. Dulmage and Capt. Hayes, American Consul, have just returned from a most successful hunt of four weeks in the township of Denbigh, county of Addington. They bring back with them thirty brace of partridges and thirteen deer. When the trappers learned of Mr. Dulmage's trip they visited him in numbers and sold him \$1,000 of furs. He is the Belleville agent of the Hudson Bay Company.—*Belleville Chronicle*.

The Amherstburg Echo says: "Some 158 squirrels were shipped from Bismarck station on Saturday for Buffalo. They were killed by some sportsmen from Buffalo."

New Publications.

CYCLOPEDIA OF RURAL SPORTS. By J. H. Walsh (Stonehenge). First American from the eighth English edition: Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.

This well known work has already won for itself a name and a place in many sportsmen's libraries. It tells us of many things we ought to know, but of which we have scarcely dreamed. Here you have a plain, concise and comprehensive epitome of shooting, hunting, coursing, fishing, boating, racing, pedestrianism, cricket, base ball, and a variety of the moral out of door games, as practiced in Europe and America. A vast amount of knowledge, concerning which every person loving these sports needs much or little every day information. The illustrations, numerous and fitting, are of much value to this work; they are by Wells and Hines, and are engraved by Dalziel and Hodgkins. In the preface to the seventh edition, the author notes the many and great changes in the "old shot gun and rifle" of the past, and points out the numerous improvements of to-day, noting all the changes. We recommend "Stonehenge" as a book of reference, and can give our numerous readers assurance that it is an exceedingly cheap and valuable work. In relation to our American sporting horses there occur some typographical errors, which we regret to notice in a book of this character. With this slight drawback we pronounce the work unexceptionable.

MAGAZINES.

Popular Science Monthly. December, 1874. D. Appleton & Co. This popular exponent of the higher class essays, lectures, &c., upon the most interesting and valuable subjects, is a highly creditable work, comes to us with a rich and varied freight of thirteen papers, and the scientific and literary articles are varied, vigorously written, and highly instructive. Where all subjects treated upon are of an order above common magazine articles, it would take too much space to do ample justice to all within the scope of our paper. We therefore give the following extract only, on ending the year in Sumner.

"According to the popular notion, which, in the main, is correct, the spawning season of the oyster embraces those months which have no *r* in their spelling, namely, May, June, July and August, the four warm months of the year. The fact is, however, that the oyster does not spawn during these four months; but is far more liable to spawn whenever the water is warm enough, and large numbers pass through the year without spawning, and these were not for the purpose of asserting them, would be available for food at any time. But the prejudice is universal against

their use during the *r*-less months. That they are not in as good condition then as during the cooler months, is reasonable to suppose; but that they are all necessarily unwholesome in the warm months, is far from being proved. The business of the oyster is to spawn, and to be "milky." This means the presence of an opaque fluid in considerable abundance, and which is to do with the wants of its young—very healthy, a part of this fluid.

Scribner's Monthly for January. The January number of Scribner is not without a Christmas flavor, containing, as it does, a Christmas sketch by L. Clarke Davis, entitled "My Night in a Stage Coach," a "Christmas Suggestion," and "A Christmas-Single Ride," the latter by T. R. Stockton. In this number begins Dr. Holford's new serial, "The Story of Seval," a business and a very good one. The first chapter is about Seval and his wife, and "How Miss Butterworth passed one of her evenings." In the second chapter "Mr. Belcher carries his point at the town meeting," and the reader is introduced to Jim Pinton. The first installment of Major Powell's account of his daring descent of the Colorado is here given, with striking illustrations by T. Mann and W. L. Sheppert, also the beginning of a series of "Old Letters," written from London in the time of William IV., and now for the first time published. The present installment is accompanied by an original portrait sketch of Rogers, the poet, "Travels in South America." The opening article of the *Monthly*, is effectively illustrated and interesting. How they catch turtles in South America is described in the following article.

"The turtle is the main source of food supply to the Couba, the forest and water furnish him, fish, flesh and fowl in great variety, but he cares for little else besides the turtle when he can procure it. Between August 15th and Sept. 1st, the water of the Icyral, the affluent of the Amazon, on which the Couba live, become less impetuous, in consequence of snow having ceased to fall on the summits of the Andes. Two species of sand are left bare, and the turtle biding at once commences. On a fixed day the Couba embark in canoes furnished with all necessary utensils, and travel up down the river for from thirty to sixty or even one hundred miles. When they discover on the shore the clay-murked farrow made by the turtle when walking, they call a halt, and having built at some two hundred yards from the water their camp or cabin, they patiently wait in ambush the arrival of their amphibious prey. Generally their foot-hold is so unobtrusive that their encampment hardly becomes more than a day or two the appearance of the water. On dark night, when moon and stars are shining, the Couba's eyes evaluate the river. Its waters fairly seem to boil. Thousand of turtles, crawling, crawling, crawling out of the river and spread themselves over the shore. The Couba's spears and javelins, and their leafy shields, and keeping profound silence, await the moment for action. The turtles, who separate themselves into detachments on leaving the water, dig rapidly with their four feet a trench over their heads, and always four feet broad by two deep. They apply themselves to their work with such zeal that the sand about them is blown up into a cloud in a fog. As soon as they are satisfied that the trench is from forty to seventy yards wide, and their heads will fill the trench, in this case of paddling feet more than one turtle, turtle and over by his comrade, rolls into the trench and is buried alive. Half an hour is enough to bury a turtle, and the Couba's moment of opportunity is now at hand to rush for the river. Now the moment has arrived for which the Couba have anxiously waited. At a given signal the whole band suddenly issue from their hiding place, and rush upon the turtles, and the turtles not to cut off their retreat, for they would themselves be trampled under foot by the restless squanders, but to rush upon their flanks, seize them by the hind legs, and throw them into the trench. The turtles, as they are dis-appeared, a thousand prisoners often remain in the hands of the assailants."

St. Nicholas for January is a perfect literary feast for our young people, but as we do not wish to lessen their appetite, we shall call for it only the following bit of natural history, which may prove interesting to the young readers of *Forest and Stream*.

"I saw an oyster once—about as flabby and limp a fellow as one could wish to meet. To be sure he had just been turned out of house and home, poor thing, and the spirit was pretty well out of him! I told him that I was here, and he said, 'How do you do?' and with that he crawled into his house. How can this be? and how does the case stand? Does the crab go in to catch the oyster, or does the oyster catch the crab? Is it a peculiar kind of crab, or is it a peculiar oyster, or if not, what happens? That is to say, if it's only a baby crab of the ordinary sort, what becomes of that oyster when the crab goes up? Watch him, and you'll see the other."

We have received the *Household Treasure*, of Cleveland, Ohio, and compliment it on its improved looks. It is filled with an excellent assortment of reading matter. We hope the *Household Treasure* will prove to its readers a mental treasure, and to its proprietors a financial treasure.

THE TERRIBLE EARTHQUAKE IN GUATEMALA.—Dr. J. Schuchmacher has given to the *Panama Star* the result of his observations in the region of Guatemala most affected by the great earthquake:

"After climbing over a low hill they came to the valley of Chimal, a little beyond for the terrible sight, the hills on their view. They had already seen awful cracks and fissures without number, and looked with awe and wonderment on the depths where thousands of trees had rolled down for many miles into the valleys beneath; but the stupendous cataclysm now before them overwhelmed their feelings with sensations indescribable. The whole valley, with houses, cattle, men, women and children living there, had disappeared—probably sunk and buried under the earth from every side fell together and buried up everything out of sight; God only knows how deep. Everything in this dreadful valley was huddled together in the wildest confusion, and so changed in its general aspect that the neighbors can no longer trace the least resemblance to the valley the earthquake had filled up. This terrible place our travelers had to cross on foot, leading their mules after them, whose feet every now and then would break through the thin sun-dried crust that had formed on the surface of avalanches of mud that crossed their route. They came to a place where a kind of upheaval had been going on which threw down great trees on all sides, but with their roots all converging towards a central spot, and the trunks disposed around like the nails of a circle. It seemed to them that here the subterranean forces had tried and failed to break through the strata. In another place a tree of six feet in diameter had been snappd across at two feet above its roots, which still firmly held into the soil, produced, no doubt, by the trunk and top acting and oscillating like a lever. This tree and hundreds of others laid prostrate were covered with living and gorgeous orchids, where a botanist could have collected some curious and new species, which, under other circumstances, he could only get at by the expense and labor of cutting the trees down. From such contemplations they had to move onward, and entered the gloom of the forests, abounding everywhere with an immense variety of *Lycopodiums*, vines, orchids and other epiphytes. The sense of danger prevented them carrying with them those beautiful and rare denizens of this region of dangers and death."

On reaching the summit of the Cerro del Tigre, they emerged into sunlight and a more modest system of vegetation. They found the whole of this mountain, or *cerro*, run everywhere and in all directions, the cracks and deep fissures crossing each other in the most perplexing manner. It was only with the greatest precaution that the animals could be kept from going to the right and left, and that from great avalanches of earth had slid down into valleys two thousand feet deep. Some smaller ones which they had to cross still hung over the abyss, held only by a pulk yet adhering to the rocks, trembling at every step the pulk took over it.

Prize List!

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For \$25.00, five copies, one year, with a complete cricket set; one College bat, one polished bat, Clapshaw one Dark cricket ball; one set of stumps; price \$12.00.

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For \$15.00, three copies, one year, with one Rugby football; price \$5.00.

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- 8. Red Necked Grebe..... Podiceps podiceps
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- 10. American Swan..... Cygnus americanus
- 11. Red Shouldered Buzzard..... Bubo virginianus
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- 38. Buffalo Headed Duck..... Bucefala albeola
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- 41. Common American Gull..... Larus argentatus
- 42. Grey Fox..... Urocyon
- 43. Red Head..... Fulginea erythrophysa
- 44. Bull Dog..... Canis lupus
- 45. The Raccoon..... Procyon lotor
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- 50. American Barn Owl..... Scops asio
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SPENCER F. BAIRD.

STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, Mass., March 18th, 1870.
I have examined carefully the "Stereoscopic Studies of Natural History," and am much pleased with the results. I believe they will prove of very great value, both as objects for lessons and as a most interesting and instructive series of illustrations. The illustrations, position, and color of the different groups and the general treatment are most perfect. I cordially recommend them to all who are interested in the study of Natural History, and I trust you will meet the encouragement which you have earned.

EDWARD A. SAMUEL.

Curator of Zoology in Mass. State Cabinet.

PEABODY ACADEMY OF SCIENCE,
Salem, Mass., March 18th, 1870.
I have shown your Stereoscopic views to the Directors of the Academy and the editors of the American Naturalist. Dr. Peabody and Mr. May are much interested in them.

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A. HYATT.

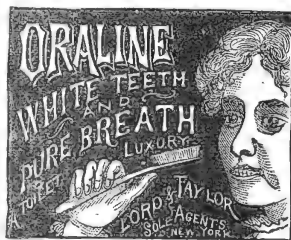
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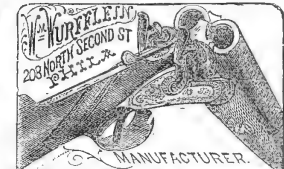
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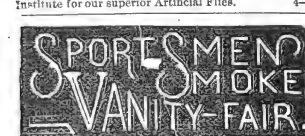
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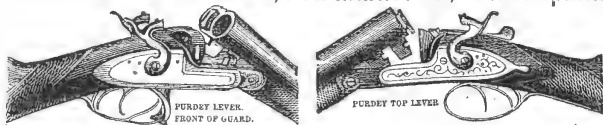
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 31, 1874.

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PODGER'S DAM.

For Forest and Stream.

W H O yer callin' 'ot hunter, say?
Any fell'er that roosts round this way?
'Kase there's a chum of mine a piece up the road,
Showed me one of yer damped papers, and allows its me
That anser on a big part 'er the load
You put on them city chaps. Now see,
I jest want to belet alone, d'ye hear?

Mind how you steer,
Or you won't sell no papers to my friends,
They stands with me—all on 'em, sends
Warnin' to every one of you fancy pole men.
Not to come up in our parts agin,
Or I'm dashed

If you don't get your slimy fins smashed.

I'm free, I am,
An' I've lived class by thes der dam
Nigh on to forty year.

An' its thunderin' queer,
If a paper man, or any cranky cuss,
Comes where he don't belong, to raise a muss,
And try to make me walk a rule;

It's blamed cool.
Pop'lar, or not—agin' the law, or no,
I'm on this thing, and bound to stay; (jes so).

"The public's all agin' me." Let 'em be,
I'll ketch my trout the way et pleases me;
Little and big, you bet it's few I lose,
A hookin', nettin', snarin' when I choose,
I ain't seen no law agin' it yet,
For all ther brag to sue and make me sweat.
I'd jest like ont to see 'em try it on,
I'd fix the flint of every mother's son.

How's that!
Me fined a hundred dollars? sho!
Good joke, though,
Squire, I owe yer one,

I swan!
What! "taint no joke"—plank down or bounce, ye say?
Gosh! who'd a thought the law'd a found its way
To Podger's Dam?
Well, I'm beat, I am.

T. W. A.

Across Newfoundland.

INTERIOR EXPLORATIONS—FLORA, FAUNA, AND GEOLOGICAL FORMATION.

CHAPTER I.

THE recent travels of our valued correspondent, Mr. Murray, in Newfoundland, recalls its previous exploration. In the year 1822 Mr. W. E. McCormack, being then in that country, determined to explore the interior; and in order to do it successfully he commenced trading with some Indians in order to learn all that they could teach him in woodcraft and other accomplishments peculiar to the "Children of the Forest." Equipping two Indians with everything necessary for a campaign of three months, he took passage from St. Johns to Trinity Bay, and noted the topography and geological formation of the coast region. Of a prominent landmark, he says:—

"The Point of Grates is the part of North America first discovered by Europeans. Sebastian Cabot landed here in 1496, and took possession of The Newfoundland, which he discovered in the name of his employer, Henry VII. of England. He recorded the event by cutting an inscription, still perfectly legible, on a large block of rock that stands on the shore.

"Baccola Island, formed of a horizontally stratified rock, apparently gritty slate, is famous for the numbers of sea fowl that frequent it in the breeding season, principally the puffin, called on this coast the Baccola birds. The island has one landing place only, on its east side, and no resident inhabitants; but is visited by men in boats and small schooners called Eggers, who carry off cargoes of new laid eggs. The end of the profession of these men will be the extermination of the sea fowl of these parts for the sake of a cruelly begotten temporary subsistence. The destruction by mechanical force of tens of thousands of eggs, after the commencement of incubation, precedes

the gathering of a small cargo of fresh laid eggs. Penguins, once numerous on this coast, may be considered as now extirpated, for none have been seen for many years past."

Speaking of the scenery near Trinity Bay, he says:—"From the summits of the hills immediately around the harbor there is a view of the country in all directions inland for twenty to thirty miles, encompassing part of Random Island in the southwest. The whole is a continued succession of groups of rugged hills (mountains, except in height), all apparently of a similar description to those on which we stood, with some small patches of fir woods, and a few lakes interspersed. It presented a prospect of at least a week's hard labor overland, before we could reach what we could only hope might be the verge of the interior. This suggested to me the plan of going nearer to the centre of the island by water, in order to save all our strength and resources for the main object of the undertaking, as it was impossible to know what difficulties and necessities we might have to contend with. This was to be effected by taking a boat from hence to the west part of Random Sound, which lay to the west-southwestward. The country we now saw was within the reach of any one to explore at any short interval of time, and was therefore of secondary interest to me.

"The west side of Trinity Bay is composed of rocks of the transition clay slate formation, similar to those on the east. The hills, frequently of 400 to 600 feet in height, are chiefly of greenstone and hornblend slate; the out-goings of the nearly vertical strata and dykes of which sometimes present a perfectly mural front to the sea; blue clay slate alternates, and has cubical iron pyrites often imbedded, some of which are several inches in diameter. In the valleys are beds of horizontally stratified gritty slate of the tabular structure, similar to that noticed at other parts of the east coast. The tables or flags are often several yards in length, formed under a double oblique intersecting cleavage, and admirably adapted for many purposes of building. The beds are traversed in all directions by dykes several feet in thickness, of a dark colored green stone; also of the seamed structure, the plinters of which are translucent at the edges.

"The plants met with at this part of the northeast coast of America, although only 48° 20' N. lat., or nearly in the parallel of Brest, and the highest hills not exceeding 600 feet, seem to be similar to those of Norway and Lapland in the northwest of Europe, under the Arctic Circle.

"Having engaged a boat to carry us to the most inland part of Random Sound, we left Bonaventure on the passage to the northeast entrance. About six miles southwest of Bonaventure we witnessed the phenomenon of the very great transparency of the sea, which it assumes here during the time of change of wind from West to East. The fishes and their haunts amongst the rocks and luxuriant weeds at the bottom were seen to a fearful depth. Every turn of the sound presents a different aspect of rugged, and in some parts grand scenery. Both sides are formed of steep and perpendicular hills of greenstone, and of rocks of the transition clay slate formation, of 500 to 600 feet in height, the nakedness of which displays, as at the outer parts of Trinity Bay, the skeleton of the earth. The strata are of various thickness, and lie in different directions. Patches of fir trees—*Pinus balsamea*—principally grow where the steepness does not prevent debris from lodging. The appearance of both sides of the sound or rut correspond so remarkably that it might be inferred Random Island is a break off from the main island. The North Arm of the sound, that which we came through, is about thirty miles in length, and varies from one eighth to one third of a mile in width. Within two or three miles of its west extremity it expands and becomes shallow, and here the scene of gloom and barrenness is suddenly contrasted with a pretty small sheet of water, surrounded by a flat, thickly wooded country, as inviting as the past was forbidding.

"Random Bar, at the west extremity of the sound, caused by the meeting of the tide here, in the form of two con-

siderable bores from the north and south arms, is dry except for an hour or two before and after high water, and there is then about two feet only of water upon it. It is in 48° 13' north latitude, and 53° 40' west longitude, (by Steel's chart, published in 1817.)

"The land adjacent to the bar is low, and the soil is good. Westward towards the interior it rises from the water's edge very gradually, and is entirely covered with wood.

"Our boat having lain dry on the bar nearly all night, we slept in her in preference to encamping in the woods. Wild geese and other birds were dying to and fro over us during the whole time, most industriously and fearlessly in search of food. This is a favorite resort of ducks, herons, and other aquatic fowls.

"My traveling equipments being landed, the boat with the party which brought my Indian had left us on her return to Bonaventure.

"It would have been impossible, with the object I had in view, to reach this spot by land from St. John's, as the coast we passed is without roads or paths of any kind, and an entire assemblage of rocky mountains, forests, and lakes, intersected by deep bays.

"Being now removed with my Indian from all human communication and interference, we put our knapsacks and equipments in order and left this inland part of the sea shore in a north direction, without regard to any track, through marshes and woods (towards some rising land, in order to obtain a view of the country. The centre of the island bore nearly west from us.

"My dress chiefly consisted of a grey moleskin shooting jacket, small clothes of worsted cord, three entire inside woolen body dresses (no linen or cotton whatever), worsted stockings and socks, Canadian long moccasins boots. The Indian wore leggings or gaiters made of swanskin blanketing, together with moccasins instead of boots. I was armed with a double barrelled fowling piece and a brace of bayoneted pistols, two pounds and a half of gunpowder, and ten pounds of bullet and shot. The Indian had a single barrelled fowling piece and a pistol, and the like quantity of powder and shot. Our stock consisted of a hatchet, two small tin kettles for cooking; about twenty pounds of biscuit, eight pounds of pork, some portable soup, tea and sugar, pepper, salt, etc.; a blanket each, and one for the camp roof, a telescope, a pocket compass each. I took a small fishing rod and tackle, and various minor articles for our casual necessities and for mineralogical and other purposes of observation and notes. On another journey of the kind I should very little vary this equipment.

"After several hours of hard labor, owing chiefly to the great weight of our knapsacks, we made only about two miles progress. From the tops of the highest trees the country in all directions westward for at least twenty miles appeared to be covered with one dense unbroken pine forest, with here and there a bold granitic pap projecting above the dark green surface. We had expected to see some open country nearer.

"At sunset we halted, and bivouacked beneath the forest. As the weather was fine, and no prospect of rain, our camp consisted merely of a fire and a bundle of spruce boughs to lie on. My Indian, Joseph Sylvester by name, at midnight rolled himself up in his blanket, and evidently slept perfectly at home.

"September 6th.—No clear ground appearing in our course, we struck directly westward through the forest. Wind-fallen trees, underwood, and brooks lay in our way, which, together with the suffocating heat in the woods, and mosquitoes, hindered us from advancing more than five miles to-day, in a W.N.W. direction.

"September 7th, 8th, 9th were occupied in traveling westward through the forest, at the rate of seven or eight miles a day.

"In our progress we ascended several of the insulated paps to view the country; stunted firs and a thick rug of moss crept almost to their summits. The prospect of the ocean of indulating forest around—of the high land of

sport. This fish is remarkable from the fact that it contains so much blood. It will bleed more and longer than any other fish known of the size. Anglers that have them can never throw them into the boat. The amount of blood under foot becomes intolerable. They swarm the lake in countless millions, but are all gone in the Winter. Some years ago Oliver Gibbs, Jr., expressed to me the opinion that these fish migrated to the ocean. Since that time I have observed them as closely as possible, and have now also come to the conclusion that they are an anadromous fish. They certainly disappear the first of September and return again in May and the first of June, this being their spawning season. The young remain the second season, when they are of sufficient age to make the long journey with the old fish.

Now, if it be a fact that this fish is anadromous in its habits, it is certainly a very interesting fact. If it be true that they actually make the journey of nearly two thousand miles to and from the ocean, it would appear conclusively that shad and salmon would do the same, so that if the salmon were introduced into the tributaries of the Upper Mississippi we might reasonably expect them to retain their anadromous habits and become plenty in these streams. The same can be said of the shad. This fish, I have no doubt, will become numerous in these waters within a very few years. Meantime, more ought to be introduced.

The lake of Lake Umbagog contains nearly thirty species. Some of these are rare, and little is known, I believe, of their natural history. Of such more anon.

Lake City, Dec., 1894.

DR. D. C. ESTES.

For Forest and Stream.

TURTLE HUNTING.

THERE are three kinds of turtle which I have hunted, and these are the hard shelled, the soft shelled, and the snapping turtle. The former is much the more common, and the latter the rarest. The hard shelled is about a transverse diameter and a half long, and nearly three-quarters of the same in vertical diameter from the highest point of the upper shell, said diameter passing through the middle of the longitudinal and transverse diameters. The upper shell is very convex longitudinally, and even more so transversely. The head is small, shaped like a snake's, and the neck not very long. The claws are slightly curved and not so strong or sharp as those of either of the other varieties. The upper shell is dark brown, with some dull yellowish broken lines, both longitudinal and transverse. The top of the head is dark brown, and the sides of the head being lined longitudinally with greenish, yellow, and curved stripes. The under parts of jaws and throat are greenish yellow, and the belly is yellow. It lies in the mud during the cold Winter weather, and in the warm days of March comes out to sun itself on the logs of the creeks and bayous. Soon after when the weather gets warmer, it is to be found floating on or near the surface of the water, usually near the edges of the growth of the plants which fringe the shore, and often it lies among the plants, its body concealed by the lily leaves, and its small greenish head so harmonizing in color with the leaves and in shape with the buds, or as yet unfolded leaves, that a person may easily pass many of them without recognizing one. In May the female turtle goes ashore (sometimes for several hundred yards) and digs a hole in the earth, in which to lay her eggs, which number from one hundred to double that number. Having deposited them, she covers them with the loose earth previously removed, and returns to the water, leaving the eggs to the care of the sun and soil. A good sized turtle of this kind weighs about thirty pounds. The soft shelled or leather-backed turtle receives these names from its upper shell being about as soft and flexible around its edges as a piece of hemlock sole leather. It is about a transverse diameter and a half long, and its greatest vertical diameter intersecting the others is about one-third as great. Its neck is large, long, flexible, and ends in a head of about its own diameter, which head terminates in a pointed snout, something like a pig's; its claws are very strong, sharp, and much curved; its back is dark brown, with a marked olive green hue, and is rather lighter at the edges; its belly is yellow, and the sides of its head are marked like its back, but is lighter, fading out and becoming mottled (on the sides) with reddish brown and orange, which blending with white on the throat, give it a very dirty look; its long and extremely mobile neck and powerful jaws, and great courage combined, render it more dangerous to handle than the timid and less voracious hard shelled, or the vicious but comparatively short-necked and clumsy snapping turtle. The soft shelled turtle is seldom found on or near the water among or near lilies, particularly where there is brush in the water; its head and neck are easily mistaken for a piece of a dead and water logged branch; it is quicker and shyer than either the hard shelled or snapping turtle. A forty pound turtle of this kind is large, but I am credibly informed of one which weighed sixty pounds. The snapping turtle is perhaps the ugliest of the three, the shelled, and is much broader and not quite so deep in proportion to its length; its upper shell is nearer gray or brown and colors, as it is dry or wet; the claws are very strong, sharp, much curved, and like those of the soft shelled turtle, terminate in very long, large, strong flippers; its neck looks rougher and more dirty than that of the soft shelled turtle, nor has it any of the brighter coloring sometimes seen there. The snapping turtle likes to live in the swamp, but is sometimes found on logs among lilies, or in the shallow water near the shores of creeks and lakes. Turtles of either of these species (if properly cooked) make soup as good as that from green turtle, but the southern people prefer the soft shelled, and esteem the snapping turtle rather more than the hard shelled. Turtle's eggs are also better eating than those of domestic fowl.

To hunt the turtle, one may use an ensy, paddling canoe, or boat; the Delaware River shooting skiff being considered the best; it should be about thirteen feet long, and if clinker built, the outer edges of the boards should be bevelled, to prevent the lapping of the water in the sharp angles (as even that slight noise is enough to startle a turtle, and when startled he goes off like a flash). It used to canoeing, by all means take a light canoe, suitable for two people, and what they need to carry, namely, two paddles, one pole, twelve to fifteen feet long, with a hook of best steel, three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter, and a shank of six inches at one end of the pole, round bend, sharp point two inches from shank, and one inch and a half from bottom of bend. This pole should be marked at every six inches, so that one can tell instantly which

way the point of the hook is turned when it is out of sight. Add to this a rifle, and a pistol of large bore, and you have your equipment for turtle shooting. Your boat, paddles, clothes and hat should be of neutral tint. When you reach your shooting ground (a creek or bayou with weeds, lilies water lettuce, logs, and stumps along the shores), one man should sit near the bow in such position as to be able to shoot quickly and with little motion; that is to say, he should face diagonally toward the shore near which he expects to see turtle, and with rifle ready, examining the willows and noting every unusual appearance along the edge of the weeds which he is passing, and also giving a glance forward now and then, as he may get a shot at some turtle fifty or sixty yards up stream on a log, and which would not allow him to get any closer. When he sees the head of a turtle half hidden among the weeds, if he brings his rifle up quickly the turtle will be yards away before he can fire, but he must raise it very quickly, as little motion as possible, and the instant that he covers the head, fire, and if he can't see the head, (as the motion of the boat may have brought leaves across the line of fire), but can see where he thinks the body is, then let him fire, and immediately take the pole and stand ready to hook up the creature as soon as the bow of the boat reaches the spot where he sank. Of course no noise of any kind must be allowed, for you often hear a turtle draw in his head, or great care must be taken to have nothing in the boat that can rattle. The paddler's duty is to keep the boat close to the weeds without letting it rustle against them, to paddle quietly, to keep on the look out for turtles, and on seeing one, to put the boat in the most favorable position for the shooter, to check her as much as possible without noise, and on the shot being fired, put the bow of the boat as quickly as possible over the spot where the turtle sank, and keep it there while the shooter feels for and hooks it up. He must be constantly on the watch for a sign from the shooter, as he being in the bow, will probably see the turtle first. If the boat should pass a turtle and the paddler be unable to attract the shooter's attention without scaring the chelonian, he may use the pistol. Even on windy days there are among the tortuous creeks sheltered places where one may lie in wait, and also where the turtle strikes a turtle down he goes. If you wish to avoid snoutstroke, keep a wet hilly pad or two in the top of your hat. If you see the turtle's back only, try to fire at such an angle that the ball will range toward his head; if it ranges toward his tail, you will lose four out of five. You had better look for a turtle for half an hour (as one of my friends did last Winter and got him) than to go in after him; for if he takes hold of your limbs you will have no pleasure in him, getting out with thirty pounds of live turtle hanging to your finger bone; putting his head out of the shell and holding it there while some one cuts it off; and even then you will not get off much easier. Moreover, the bottoms of many of the Southern creeks are so dark, and the waters so full of impurities, that you can see nothing when you go down, but an amber colored sheen, if the sun is shining. So you will have to trust to feel your way with the stick, and the hands of your moccasins, alligators, sharp snags, and the turtle's strong, sharp mandibles, is not sufficiently encouraging to warrant the attempt, particularly as you will fail to find the turtle in three cases out of four, when you cannot feel him with the hook. An old soft shell will sometimes have quite a quantity of moss growing on its back, and I am told that this holds good as to the others, but have never seen it.

A. HENRY.

For Forest and Stream.

SPORT IN THE BROWN TRACT.

WE had been paddling slowly up the river, (the Beaver,) all day, fishing at the numerous spring-holes, and as the night closed in, we found ourselves at the "Branch," pretty well tired out and ready to camp anywhere. We were so far from the shore that our boats landed. A fire was soon kindled on the bank, and our fish (of which we had a pretty good string) cleaned, and after a short discussion it was decided that myself and two companions, with Asa, our guide, should go to Uncle Chauncey Smith's cabin, over a half mile "carry," while our second guide, Danfred, with our fourth man, should "float" as far as Little Rapids in hopes of obtaining a deer, and we would sleep without cover, which was not very pleasant to think of, as it looked more like rain every instant. Our guide lighted a candle and started off, we following in Indian file. The way was rough and the light from our single candle cast but sickly rays on the path. And we stumbled on, now slipping on some stone, overgrown with moss, or falling headlong over the trunk of some prostrate tree, or being driven across the path. After what seemed the longest half mile I ever walked, the cabin of Uncle Chauncey here in sight and our "Jordan" was traveled. As we caught sight of the old log-house, standing in the clearing, far away in the wilderness, we hailed it as a "haven of rest," glad enough to have got over the infernal "carry" without breaking our necks.

This cabin was erected by Uncle Chauncey Smith, and here he has spent his whole life, and he has been here for the last fifty-five years. It stands on the road opened through the woods to the shore of Lake Champlain, which was built in the hope that people would come in and settle. But they didn't, and consequently the bridges are down most of its entire length, though I believe this last Summer the bridges have been rebuilt as far as Little Rapids, some three miles from here. But very likely when the spring freshets come, they will be carried off, and parties coming up the river will have to go as usual by boat. The land has been cleared to some extent around the house and some few vegetables were raised here, but it is fast growing up again to a wilderness, and unless some one comes here to live, (which is not very likely,) it will soon be back to its original state. The place is not an inviting spot for camping, although a great many parties seek its shelter, as it saves building a tent, and the structure is so close about with shingled roof and a rear part with bark roof, and stands close to where the road crosses the branch; so much for the outside.

Pushing open the door to the main building we enter. It

certainly is not very inviting. Everything smells mouldy and it looks dirty. An old stove, on which were set, stands at one end of the room, while the middle is fringed by a round, board table with seats. A match, one or two old candlesticks and a few old broken dishes stand on it, and from pegs driven into the wall hang old powder horns, minus the powder, rusty guns, frying pans, and all the odds and ends that could be thought of. Leading out from the back of the room are two closets or cellars, with bunks like a steamboat, with dirty ticks filled with hay and covered with damp and mould. In the rear we found some bunks filled with freshly cut hay from grass which grows around the cabin, and as the glass was out of the one window in the room, the air was much better. There was also an old stove in this room, and as the punkies and mosquitoes were plenty, we started a smudge in the hopes of smoking them out.

Going back to the front part Asa soon had supper cooking and the savory smell of trout and coffee filled the room, and we were soon stowing away our evening meal with keen appetites. After supper pipes were lighted, and sitting around the old stove we listened to our guide while he told us yarns connected with his life. For nearly forty years he had been more or less in the woods. Not a place but what he had visited, and the moose, deer, bear and wolf were all known to him. In the rear we found some bunks filled with freshly cut hay from grass which grows around the cabin, and as the glass was out of the one window in the room, the air was much better. There was also an old stove in this room, and as the punkies and mosquitoes were plenty, we started a smudge in the hopes of smoking them out.

Helped him the road through the woods, and the moose were as plenty as deer then, and many a one fell before his unerring rifle. But the pipes were smoked out at last, and wrapping our blankets around us we were soon in the land of dreams. In the middle of the night we had a tremendous thunder storm and I awoke to find the water coming down in a shower on my head. Unfortunately I had lain down under a hole in the bark roof, and only discovered it when pretty wet; but I was too lazy to move much, so drawing my rubber blanket over me I let it rain and soon went to sleep again. In the morning, after a hearty breakfast, our guide returned to his boat, which he was to paddle up to the rapids, while we three were to walk three miles by the road to the same place. When we got to a certain place, designated by Asa, we were to leave the trail and strike off to the left to the river.

The morning was lowering and close, and the air was alive with winged varmints, who settled down on us in clouds. The grass and bushes which lined the road were very wet, adding greatly to our discomfort.

At last we reached the path from the main road, going off towards the river. The trail was rather blind, in fact so blind that we were a little doubtful, but we concluded to try it, and now the way was rough, and indeed trees were lying across our path in every direction. The trail grew more and more obscure and at last was lost on the edge of a swampy piece of ground, but we kept on, some of the time in mud and water up to our knees, and at last we heard the roar of the falls, and raising our voices, soon heard our guide answering. At last we reached the river, and were soon ferried over, and rejoined our companion at the camp. He and Danfred had been out all night in the rain, "sorely deer" had they seen, but they had secured four nice ducks, besides the ducking they got by the rain. If there is anything that will give a man the "blues" I think it is a rain storm in the woods, especially if you have a poor camp, as was the case here.

Once more taking our boats we were soon on the "level," and had about the most comfortable fishing. We took all the trout that we could use to advantage, and embarking, resumed the paddles. Soon we arrived at another series of rapids, up which the guides waded with the boats, whilst we walked over the mile carry. We amused ourselves as best we could till the boat arrived, when once more we were sailing up the lower outlet of the lake, which, being full of rocks and stones, made slow going, but at last we struck more open water.

What a beautiful scene it was, that lovely sheet of water, lying so calm and still, with the green foliage environing it to its very edge. The clouds had rolled away and patches of blue sky were peeping out here and there. The water lilies were in full bloom, making their aid redolent with their sweet perfume. The mosquitoes and flies gave us little trouble for the first time since we struck the woods. As we landed slowly up the lake, the evening shadows came in on us, and we must find a camping place for the night. Danfred said there was one just above on the left hand side, with a good spring handy, so we concluded to try it. We ran our boats into a small stream that came down through the lilies, barely wide enough for a boat, and landed. I followed the path up through the "second growth" and reached the camp, or rather where the camp had been, for the place was burned over, and the trees were all gone, where the boys were busy unloading, and Danfred suggested tying our rubber blankets together and making a frame work of poles and covering it with them, as that would keep off the dew. So at it we went, and soon had a comfortable shelter over us. Cutting some young raspberry bushes, which grew in profusion around the camp, we made us some good beds. A fire was soon crackling in front, and while our guides cooked our supper, we sat reclined on our blankets, or lent a helping hand. The meal ended, we gladly retired to our blankets, and one by one dropped off into "dreamland," but somehow the more I courted the "God of Sleep" the wider awake I grew.

At last a loon gave us a little touch of melody, and as his morning laugh came floating over the lake it started my homelick companion, who was just snoring melodiously.

"For God's sake what's that?" he exclaimed, starting up on his elbows.

"Only the cry of a panther around the camp, and as you sleep on the outside you will be the first victim."

Mean, wasn't it in me? but, then, I could not sleep and wanted company.

"Is your rifle loaded?" said I. "If not, you better put in a charge and let him have it he comes too near."

Then he took out another shot, and regular "blood freezer." This time my friend started to his feet, thoroughly frightened, and thinking I had carried the joke far enough, I calmed him down and quiet was once more restored.

I lay awake listening to the wind sighing through the treetops, and at last dropped off into slumber, which I had so long wished for.

F. B. Hartford, Ct., 1874.

CARS! We have received from our Florida correspondent, Fred Beverly, the skin of the panther which he mentions in his article of Dec. 17th, as having been shot by him during a recent Winter campaign in Florida. The animal measured eight feet in length when alive.

Fish Culture.

**This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Cultur-
ists' Association.**

REPORT OF THE MAINE FISH COMMISSIONERS.

WE are indebted to E. M. Stillwell, Esq., for this report, to which we referred to last week. It is quite valuable as showing the progress of fish culture in that State. The following summary will probably embrace all its essential news to the general reader, but we shall have occasion to refer to it again:

"Our rivers are capable of being so stocked with salmon by yearly contributions of young fry to their waters, that no protection would be needed, but simply fishways to allow the grown up fishes to ascend to their utmost tributaries, that all, from the river mouths to their inland fastnesses, might have the opportunity to catch and consume."

Two hundred thousand salmon eggs was our dividend from \$700 invested in the Buckstop Breeding Works. In addition, 250,000 eggs were placed to our credit as a gift from the United States Government, through her Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, Prof. Baird, making a total of 450,000 eggs. These were distributed and planted in several localities in the State. The reports that have been received from the rivers and ponds where the salmon fry have been planted are of the most favorable description. More legislation is needed to protect the young fish.

The Commissioners give a condensed description of land-locked or fresh water salmon, and its "habitat." As table fish, they are of a richer flavor than the sea salmon; as game fish they have no equal. The Commissioners speak very particularly of the blue-black trout as a stock fish, to be put into ponds, to afford an unlimited supply of food for trout and land-locked salmon. It is a great mistake to allow these fish to be taken at all; as the great size of the Rangely trout is to be attributed mainly to them. The blue-black is to Rangely what the myriad of smelts are to Sebago Lake and Reed's pond. It is thought that these fish can be advantageously introduced into all waters that are stocked with trout or land-locked salmon.

In the autumn of 1869, several ponds were stocked with black bass, and the fishes have grown and multiplied wonderfully. There are abundance of these fishes in all the ponds in which they were placed, but the commissioners are not always successful in being able to find parties living near these ponds to catch them, at reasonable prices. As the case is now presented, the best method is to purchase of dealers in Massachusetts, and have the fishes delivered at the desired localities here.

Five years ago, the Commissioners of Fisheries for Maine made the attempt to have fish-ways constructed over the dams on the Presumpscot River. Their efforts and the wishes of the people were defeated by the determined opposition of the mill owners. The case was taken to the courts, and the commissioners in behalf of the State triumphed, but the fish-ways are not yet built.

At the expiration of the statute of limitation exempting the owners of the Augusta dam from the execution of the law enforcing fish-ways, the Fishery Commissioners were solicited for an immediate enforcement of the law. A notice was served upon the owners and occupants of the dam, and the Fishery Commissioners were duly notified. When the survey was made by E. A. Brackett, the engineer whose patented fish-way it was proposed to use, the Hon. James W. North, Mayor of Augusta, and Col. DeWitt, the representative of the Messrs. Sprague, were present. A thorough explanation of the intended fish-way, its location, place of entrance into the canal, all was talked over, and the Fishery Commissioners were satisfied that as soon as the plan could be got ready, they were served by an officer, with an order requiring the fish-ways to be constructed according to plan and specifications annexed, by the first day of September, on Col. DeWitt, who represented the mill owners as their agent and engineer. On the 28th of October, the fish-way not being constructed, the Fishery Commissioners issued a writ of mandamus in the order of the Commissioners, the matter was placed in the hands of the County Attorney and the mill owners were indicted by the Grand Jury.

Two fish-ways have been finished in Machias, and another will be built.

The Commissioners urge the necessity of a more uniform system of fishing laws for the State, especially in the matter of close time; the punishing of offenders who hang around the wafts and wantonly destroy the fish; that no charter be granted for the construction of any dam on brook, stream, river or outlet of pond, without making it imperative on the parties or applicants that they build a fishway, and a more rigid enforcement of the law forbidding the throwing of sawdust and other waste into rivers.

The report closes with a summary of the year's operations at the Bucksport Salmon Breeding Works, under the direction of Charles G. Atkins, formerly fish commissioner. He placed in the pond, this year, 590 living salmon; but from this small supply of breeding salmon were obtained a larger number of eggs, and at a lower cost than ever before.

The whole number of salmon of all kinds recaptured, was also much greater than in former years. The 590 salmon placed alive in the pond in the Summer, were reduced by known deaths to 562, and of this number 493 were caught in the fall. The losses were \$4,000. Total number of eggs taken, 3,039,000. The cost of the season's work up to the time of distributing the eggs (March next) may be estimated at about \$6,000, which gives \$2 per thousand as the cost of collecting, developing and packing the eggs. When compared with the cost in previous seasons, this shows a very satisfactory saving. The economy in the face of a larger number of breeding salmon purchased and of a higher price paid for them.

On the 28th day of October there were received 100,000 eggs, which had been shipped by Mr. Stone, of California, nine days before. On unpacking, the temperature of the interior of the box was found to be 70° F., that of the air, at the time and place being 50° F. As might be expected, the inner portions of the package were in a very unhealthy state and very few of the eggs therein proved good. Those eggs in the outer portions of the package were however, in

very good condition. The whole number of bad eggs picked out to this date is 62,600. Of the 37,400 remaining, about one half are hatched out, making for the most part strong, healthy fish.

* AMERICAN FISH CULTURISTS' ASSOCIATION.—The next meeting of this association will be held in New York, February 9th, 1875, at No. 10 Warren street. As the past year has been one of activity and progress in the science of fish culture, it is expected that this meeting will be one of the most interesting and instructive ever held by the Association.

MEDAL TO SETH GREEN.—The New York State Agricultural Society has presented an elegant gold medal to Seth Green. It is over two inches in diameter and very heavy. Around the edge are the words "New York State Agricultural Society," inside is a wreath of corn, wheat, &c., containing the inscription, "To Seth Green for his services to the State, in fish culture. Rochester, 1874." On the reverse is a figure of Ceres. It is a very elegant affair, and the greatest beauty of it is, it is well deserved.

—T. C. Bergen, of Bergen Park, Jefferson county, Colorado, is constructing a fish breeding establishment at his place, with a lake containing an area of seventy-five acres. When the lake is ready it will be stocked with Bear Creek trout, and as these are already acclimated, good results may be looked for. Fish culture, at no distant day, is destined to be an extensive and profitable industry in Colorado.

THE SPAWNING SEASON.—Here are some timely words printed in the *Western Rural* from Dr. W. A. Pratt, of Elgin, Illinois:—

"We are now in the season for the spawning of the trout. Many people over the State as well as in other States have built hatching houses and are intending hatching their own trout eggs. There seems to be a larger interest now taken in fish culture than ever before; but from all appearances Colorado Territory is taking the lead. From descriptions the water is much more abundant there than here in Illinois, or adjoining States, and to get a description of water, as I do from Colorado, would almost make one dissatisfied with his own home, especially if he is a lover of fishing or fish.

The season for spawning of the salmon trout is now past, and their eggs will commence hatching next month; it requiring nearly the same length of time that it does the trout, or from seventy to eighty days, according to the temperature of the water. White fish are another Fall spawning fish which grow in our fresh water, but it requires only about half the time to hatch a white fish egg that it does those of trout.

Perhaps a word in relation to building trout ponds may be a benefit to some. Many persons have had trouble with crawfish burrowing through their dams, where they have built these dams of clay, or from a muck soil that does not allow the hole to fill up after the crawfish has burrowed through; and a leak once started only grows larger in a soil of this kind.

If the graves cannot be got, a brick wall of four inches, laid up in the centre of the dam, will prevent crawfish from going through; but where gravel can be secured it is far preferable to an embankment, as anything burrowing in the gravel, the material fills up after them, and if but a slick covering of gravel, say two feet, can be put on the side of the embankment, it will be found equal to all emergencies. If mink or muskrat should give trouble, the bank should be coated on both sides with gravel, as neither of these animals will burrow in this material.

A matter of great good deal of importance to those who are hatching young of the trout eggs is: Secure the spawn from early spawning fish, as the eggs from these bring fish that spawn early, and it is much pleasanter handling trout eggs in the early Fall, than in December and January, to secure one's eggs, as it is anything but pleasant to have the hands in the water for an hour or two when the thermometer is down to zero. And now a word in relation to trout eggs; they cannot be shipped for some thirty days after being taken, and unpermeated. To move trout eggs ten days

taken and impregnated. To move trout eggs ten days after being impregnated, ten miles, would result in a loss of 90 per cent.; but trout eggs thirty days after impregnation will stand a ten days' journey, properly packed, with a loss of but very few.

—P. B. Dons, Esq., one of the Maryland Fish Commissioners, placed a large quantity of salmon a few weeks ago, in Marsh Run, Maryland. Since that time he has stocked the Conococheague, near Jagersstown, with 7,000 salmon. We trust that the experiment will be successful. In regard to the salmon placed in the Delaware two or three years ago, we have heard nothing this year that would indicate the success of the experiment; but why it should fail in such a river, apparently so well adapted to salmon, we cannot imagine. —*Germanstown Telegraph.*

LEESBURG, VA., December 26, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
The experiment in fish culture here is dragging its slow length along. The filters, aqueducts, and a carbonized hatching trough have been made, and will be down, we hope, by the 3d or 4th of January. The spring to be used has a temperature of about 52° all the year through, and has had trout in it for two or three years. It will fill all the year a pipe three inches in diameter. We mean to make three plank ponds, small, but large enough, we think, for 200 or 300 breeders, 500 or 600 yearlings, and 600 or 800 fry. T. W.

—Our excellent contemporary, *Der Weidmann*, of Leipzig, Germany, contained some spirited hunting sketches last week. One, the boar chase, was described in the most graphic manner, and the article was illustrated in a manner worthy of any enterprising journal. This is one of the most valued of our exchanges, and is in every way worthy the support of sportsmen.

—A bear was recently shot at Uxbridge. It was of immense length, but was evidently half starved.—*Toronto Globe.*

[Yes; he was very long—without food—ED. F. & S.]

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.

ROAMERS

THERE have been a number of Southern birds killed far beyond their usual Northern and Eastern limits this year, and two of them deserve especial mention for the fact that they hardly come within the term "occasional visitors" to the region where they were found.

A canvas back duck, (*Peleutus valisineria*), was shot from a boat on the day of the 10th of July in a lake near Casco Bay, within three miles of the City of Portland, Maine, a red headed duck, (*Fuligula ferina*), being obtained from the same flock, which was approached on the water by a sailboat. Both these ducks were males, the red head being in very good plumage, and the canvas back was apparently a young bird; they were killed in October

in Cumberland county, Maine, a common variety, (*Cathartes aura*), or turkey buzzard, was caught, in a trap, and kept alive for many weeks, finally coming into the possession of Lincoln Daniels, Taxidermist, of Portland, who killed it, and now has the skin mounted in a most artistic manner. And in this connection let me speak in favor of those much maligned birds, the turkey buzzards, so seldom properly shot and so frequently abused. Their main "sting" is their voice, which appears to pitilessly remind the owner of the fact that sometimes when caught, or suddenly alarmed, they disgrace their food, which food gives forth a strong and disagreeable odor. The scent of the bird is no stronger than that of a crow; nor is it so disagreeable to my olfactory nerves as the scent of that noble bird, the eagle. Compared with our National bird, the turkey buzzard appears to me as a vulgar, common, and unattractive creature, in appearance, and not noble in character; having great strength which he uses as a tyrant, he does not hunt for food if it can be obtained by robbery, nor will he make an effort to capture living game if dead can be found. I once saw an eagle alight near the body of a skunk which had been dead many days, and commence a meal therefrom, being interrupted, however, by my attempt to approach. I have seen a buzzard, however, make a fine effort to catch an eel; and caught in a small stream which was "alive with them," at a place where the water was so shoal that the eagle did not immerse its body, nor drop from above as does the osprey, but flapped along close to the water's surface with dangling legs, and finally succeeded in picking up a large eel in a most awkward manner, from among the myriads which had been packed up in the water.

It is a little while at the time immense numbers of eels were driven into this stream by the abundance of bluefish at its mouth; (and a stuffed eelkin was very taking in trolling for bluefish.) Against this one instance of an eagle getting a fresh dinner honestly, I have witnessed many times a robbery, or attempts at such, by eagles, and will mention one incident in which the coward was de-

One day in Spring as I was standing on the shore of a lake, (now drained by the people of its vicinity, pond, although upwards of six miles in length,) my attention was attracted by the loud and repeated cries of a loon, or great Northern diver, (*Columbus glacialis*), but not perceiving the bird brought into requisition a small spyglass in time to see the loon disappear under water; and at the same time an eagle, (the great horned owl) flew by within six rods of the loon. The presence of the eagle tended to confirm my first impression that they were alarm notes which the loon had sounded, and not a call to its mate; and I watched with the glass, interested to ascertain the cause of apparent alarm that a loon might have at the sight of an eagle, thinking that possibly the loon had been overtaken by the eagle, and was flying away very early in the season, (April). The loon reappeared, and quickly proceeded to fish without changing its location. After repeatedly diving it was finally successful, as I judged from its movements, the distance preventing me from seeing if there was a fish held in the bill. The eagle had remained motionless, and I was so intent on watching the loon that I did not notice its action, when suddenly he appeared, making a swoop at the loon, rising again into the air and repeating the attack, while the loon, instead of diving and thus avoiding its foe, with raised body and extended wings, beat off the assailant, who, after several attacks, being vigorously repulsed each time, retired in defeat. During this unusual and interesting scene, I was in doubt as to what I believed that there had been an encounter previously, when my attention was first attracted by the cries of the loon.

I relate these incidents to show "what's in a name?" for the eagle has been much exalted in poetry and history, and I have heard many persons avow that they would never kill an eagle, because "he is such a noble fellow, and our National bird you know." Although not attempting to exalt the vulture, I would save him from abuse. Vultures are not more "filthy" in person than eagles, and the results of my examinations of each show that the former are generally less infested with vermin, and that the latter are not more dainty in choice of food, nor is their flight so graceful as that of the turkey buzzard.

To this day it is the popular (and most erroneous) belief that vultures feed solely from carrion, and discover their food by the sense of smell. I believe that they cannot discover food by the sense of smell. That they are guided to

at by their bigness of sight is a fact well known to naturalists; and they will discover a freshly slain animal quite as quickly as a putrid one. Once discovered, they never wait for meat to decay, which would be but a short time however, in a Southern climate, ere commencing a meal. I have left freshly killed game, and on the next morning have found it all eaten. I have also seen vultures feed less than two hours after a kill, and the vultures had discovered it and torn out the entrails and bits of meat from the most accessible parts: although not a vulture was in sight when I left, yet, as I approached I saw a dozen of them about the game, and many more winging their way towards it. These birds fill an important part in nature in a climate where animal life is abundant, and a dead body so soon taints the air if not removed. The vultures are scavengers of the land, as are the gulls of the sea. I have many times seen wounded gulls disgorge their food, as also various other species of birds, and cannot say which is the worse or more disgusting. I have seen a hawk swallow a snake, and in the same country seen the feet and heads of vultures may be seen for a stretch owing to recent contact with carrion, but this odor is quite unlike the natural scent of the birds themselves. I have had the pleasure of convincing many

persons of the fallacy of their belief that the natural scent of the common culture was a "horrible stench," by evidence of their own senses. It is not very remarkable that in this case popular hearsay has become a quite universal belief, as these birds are very seldom killed or examined. Several gentlemen, one of them a sportsman, called on me one evening to see the result of a day's shooting, and I called their attention to a fine turkey buzzard that was hung apart from the game. At first they refused to approach it, but after some urging and assurances on my part, they examined it, and exclaimed, "that is the first turkey buzzard I have ever seen that did not stink."

"But," I asked, "did you ever before examine one?"

"Well, no, I believe not, but have always heard and supposed that they were stinking, filthy birds, but this one smells no worse than a hen."

The above reference to eagles applies more particularly to the most common variety, the white-headed eagle, (*Haliaeetus leucophthalmus*). But as like Partridge, or "some other fellow," says, "comparisons are odorous." In addition to the two "Roamers" mentioned, I have seen an American widgeon, (*Anas americana*), several ruddy ducks, (*Fuligula rubra*), and a lesser scaup duck, (*F. marillodes*, and *F. affinis*) Baird, that were killed in Maine in October last.

The canvas back duck very seldom comes so far East, although red heads are occasionally shot in Maine, and as far East as Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. I know of no authenticated instance of a culture being seen so far East and North as Maine previous to the one above mentioned, and deem it an incident of interest to naturalists.

Dec. 11, 1874. ROAMER.

SALEM, Mass., December 27, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

A specimen of the *Porzana carolina*, Sora Rail, was seen on the edge of a pond near here last week. Those who saw it tried to catch it, but did not succeed. Is not this rather late for them? TEAL.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, {
NEW YORK, Dec. 27, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending December 26th, 1874:

Five Olive Baboons, *Cynopithecus anubis*. Hab. West Africa.
Two Guinea Baboons, *Cynopithecus cyn. spin.* Hab. West Africa.
Four Moustache Monkeys, *Cercopithecus cephus*. Hab. West Africa.
One Macaque, *Macacus cynomolgus*. Hab. India.
One Horned Owl, *Bubo virginianus*. Presented by Dr. E. Sterling.
W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

CROPS, GRASSHOPPERS, &c., IN KANSAS.

Many inquiries of late have been made to us, in relation to the present scarcity of food in Kansas. According to the best means of knowledge concerning the real distress in that State, we think the reports exaggerated. While the devastation by the grasshoppers this year has been almost overwhelming, we should by no means set down this visitation, dire as it is, as the only cause of the present state of scarcity in Kansas. In many portions of the State, as we learn from several letters before us, much suffering has arisen in consequence of the drought. This is to be looked upon as one of the usual natural contingencies of climate. This affords cause for alarm, as to the full ability of the country to yield its natural products to the management of skillful agriculturists of only common intelligence. With our deep, rich soil, its beautiful climate, with its unsurpassed capabilities as a fruit raising country, and for the growth of any cereals, the good citizens of Kansas should never for a moment be discouraged at a temporary failure of some portions of the harvest. Even the visitation of the grasshoppers, troublesome fellows as they are, must have an end. Basing our opinion on letters from our correspondents, we are of the opinion that a want of provident foresight lay at the foundation of much of the real want now felt in Kansas. Two years ago very bountiful crops of corn were raised; for a very fair estimate we can set down as the aggregate 30,000,000 bushels. Instead of garnering this corn for the future wants of its inhabitants, what did they do with it? As coal was a little higher than corn at present, many persons with a reckless disregard of future consequences, burned their corn for fuel! Last year the crop was considerably less than the year preceding, but still sufficient for the home consumption of all the inhabitants. Much of this crop was fed out to immense herds of Texas cattle, which were taken into the State to winter. Not only was a large portion of last year's corn thus consumed, but that of this year was largely fed to cattle while it was yet in the "milk" or green ear. The unusual drought and the grasshoppers completed the sum total of the ills of which our Kansas friends so feelingly complain. Other considerations could be named as drawbacks to immediate prosperity. There are still cattle there in great droves, and they must be fed. On the other hand, in some parts of the State, the wheat crops have been very good, breadstuffs are cheap, and good flour can be had for six dollars per barrel.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MARY LINWOOD, Swampscott.—We shall give a paper upon the cultivation, history, and other matters relating to this tuber, in its proper season. As many of your inquiries are embodied in the annexed slip from our scrap book, we commend it to your notice:—

"The dahlias, when introduced into Europe in 1787 by the Swedish botanist, Andreas Dahl, who discovered it among the Mexican flora, was more prized on account of the supposed culinary value of the roots and leaves than of the beauty of its blossoms, which resembled a small sunflower with red or yellow petals. When this view of the plant was proved to be a delusion, it was long eclipsed as a garden ornament by the hortensia, for which a rage long existed; but in 1814, when the horticulturists had taken the matter in hand, dahlias, as we now know them, made their appearance in the shape of globes of the richest coloring. The flower then occupied for many years the very highest place in the floral hierarchy, and no garden was complete without some of the new varieties which yearly appeared. A reaction, however, set in, chiefly owing to the exorbitant amount of leafage which these plants possess. The failing may, however, be reduced to its minimum (observes a French authority) by training dahlias against walls, when,

according to his experience, they bloom with exceptional luxuriance, a hint well worth taking by those who still cherish a regard for the flower which reigned supreme during the first half of the century."

L. JONES, Long Island.—Cranberries will grow upon high land, and bear good crops. We know, as you say, it has been said that cranberries cannot grow on high land. This is a mistake, as our own personal observation testifies that a good crop can be obtained upon ground of only moderate dampness. In 1870 I visited a cranberry plot of ground in Islip, Long Island, and saw a very fine crop growing. The particular method of the cultivation of the cranberry upon various locations will be treated in the early Spring time in this paper.

The Kennel.

THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE GILDERSLEEVE SETTERS.—We have had many inquiries lately as to where the blood of old Gildersleeve Tip, of Canterbury, Delaware, so noted in her time thirty or forty years ago, can at present be found. We have therefore prepared a table, or family tree, carrying down the stock to date. No journal excepting our own, we think, can impart the following information, as we have been the first to condense and compile the work from different sources. There may be more of the Gildersleeve blood living at present; but it cannot be reliably recorded: What we give is published as facts.

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subject, as to their points and utility for sporting purposes. My breed are from twenty-one to twenty-two inches high at the shoulder, are close curled all over the body; color, very dark liver; tail thick at the root, and tapers to a sting at the point, free from feather underneath; the legs are well feathered all round; the head is strongly built, looking as square as a cart horse, when adult; the head is larger than, in most other spaniels, with a rich, dark brown eye face from the eye to the nose perfectly smooth; the head is crowned with a large top knot, which is one of their principle characteristics; ears from twenty-four to twenty-six inches long from point to point, but in a very good specimen they will measure thirty inches, or even more. They are high-natured, courageous dogs, that will jump from any height into the water, and face it in the coldest weather as often as any reasonable man would let them. I consider that where a sportsman only keeps one dog, and where his bag may be made up of, say a dozen kinds of game, an Irish water spaniel is the most useful, as they will hunt well, keeping within easy distance, they will drop to wind or shot, and retrieve your game as readily as any other breed. For wild fowl or partridge shooting they are invaluable, and can stand the severe cold without injury, seldom contracting rheumatism, on account of the protection afforded by their oily coat. They will live in water, and dive like ducks, either after wild fowl, or anything thrown in for them. As a companion for man, they are not to be beaten. I could relate numerous stories of their sagacity and tricks, but must not take up too much of your valuable space. Suffice it to say, that they are good guards, may be trained to act as valet, errand boy (if you will allow the term) and anything that any other dog can be taught. Just one fact and I have done. Some years ago I was walking out with a friend and an old dog named Bontavain. To let my friend see some of the old dog's tricks, I, amongst others, put my hand on the dog's head, and he came down to me, and after walking on over a mile we sent him back for it; a man who was breaking stones on the road saw him go back, and guessed that he was sent for something we had left, as he returned with the knife. The man layd him, throwing the dog some of his dinner which he had with him. Bontavain put the knife down to eat the meat, which the man as quickly picked up and pocketed, but when the dog had eaten the food he looked round for the knife; not finding it, with something more than instinct he understood how matters were, and going to the man he reared himself up against him, growling very meaningly, until the man got so frightened that he threw the knife on the ground, glad to get Mr. Bontavain to retire quick, which he did, bringing the knife safely to my hand.

BEAGLES.

LA GRANGE, MO., December 21, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I send in your paper a good many inquiries for beagles. The best way to obtain one would be to get in communication with the master of a pack in England, and draft from his pack. Kent is the best country in England for them, and I have known of a pack there all under eleven inches in height and perfect at their work. A beagle may be quite a good sized dog, or very diminutive; the smaller, if healthy and well trained, are the most valuable. Any one who writes for beagles for the country should distinctly say, rabbit beagles, in contradistinction to the beagle used for hunting the hare, which in England is crossed with the harrier.

E. W. H.

For Forest and Stream. ON THE DEATH OF "DASH," THE CHAMPION OF AMERICA.

THE famous old hero has gone to his rest, and we will welcome him here never more; He has hunted his last, and he quietly sleeps, While the hearts that have loved him are sore.

No more will he answer his master's caress,
No more will he waken his pride;
With a break in his voice, and tears in his eyes,
He will tell now the old dog has died.

How lonely he'll be without his old friend,
How deeply for Dash will he mourn;
And saddened will many a sportsman's heart be,
When they hear that our champion has gone.

His fame will live after him many a year,
(Old hero, so faithful and brave);
And his memory will ever be green in our hearts,
As the grass that grows over his grave.

Farewell! dear old friend! The last, sad good by
Has been said, and you're now of the past;
Your mission fulfilled, you have laid yourself down,
And solved life's enigma at last.

B. L. R.

December 11, 1874.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

SOUTHERN WATERS.		
Pompano.	Trout (black bass).	Sheepshead.
Snapper.	Drum (two species).	Tailfish.
Groupers.	Kingfish.	Sea Bass.
Fishkill.	Striped Bass.	

FISH FOR MARKET.—Codfish is still abundant at 8 cents per pound, as the Long Island fishermen are yet doing a good business. Halibut is down to 20 cents per pound. Blue fish from Norfolk, Virginia, is coming in profusely, and sells at 10 cents; striped bass from the Hudson River and Newburyport, Massachusetts, brings from 18 to 25 cents per pound, according to size. Snails are so common as to overstock the market; they come from Maine, retail price 15 cents per pound. White perch is abundant at 15 cents; king fish, from Key West, at 18 cents; Spanish mackerel, from Florida, at 50 cents; Sand, from Savannah, which is profuse enough to supply the demand, bring \$1 each, though few will exceed two pounds and a half in weight. Red snappers, from Savannah, sell at 20 cents per pound; and hardshell crabs at \$2 per 100, while the soft shell variety bring \$1 per dozen.

Probably the greatest catch of eels on record is at made by Reeves & Aldrich's seine in Shinnecock Bay a few days ago. The bay had been closed for some time, and when the seer broke over the beach, the eels started for the salt water, when the seine was cast and 2,500 dozen were taken at one haul, 150 dozen of which weighed at least three pounds each. During the night over 4,000 dozen were taken.

Large numbers of eels are being caught in nets about the shores of Staten Island. They are readily sold in the New York market at from 10 to 12 cents per pound.

Now, concerning eels, we have a story of our own to relate:

BRANFORD, MINN., January 15.
An exchange says: "A Minnesota flour mill was stopped the other day by a gorge of fish, and four tons of them were removed; the boys never have to spit on their bait in Minnesota."

This extract brings to mind a somewhat similar instance that occurred years ago on the stream where we were raised, the Norton Creek, in Lower Canada, only in this case the fish were eels on their annual fall migration to the salt water. The mill was old fashioned, bucket-rigged, undershot power, and at the time, ten o'clock at night, was running with a full head on. Boy fashion, we were leaning over the hopper, asking questions of the good natured Mr. McGilton, now of Burr Oak, Wis., when the rapid motion of the buzzing stones began to lessen sensibly. Pushing down the gate and letting the full power on, started them up again for a few moments, but they began to go slower and slower, till finally they stopped stock still. We were at his wits end. We oiled the wheels, they raised and lowered the gate, but no use; the stones would not revolve, and with a lantern we descended into the wheel room, and then by a ladder into still lower depths, a horrible place, that always reminded us of those fearful "bone orchards," the catacombs of Rome, a foul-smelling, slimy, damp, musty place, sixty feet long by twenty to thirty wide, and three feet deep below the wheels with dead and withering eels, crushed by the cogs of the wheels as they passed through it. The wheels were gorged full, every bucket had all it could hold; above the wheels, the water was alive with the crawling creatures uninjured, and the "race" above the mill, a stream six to eight feet broad, was full of eels, till it struck the broad river, twenty rods above. The water was running over the dam, and how many got safely down stream cannot be computed. The rush was over by daylight, and the miller and his men assisted (by all the boys in town, went to hoisting the game from the lower docks into daylight. They filled a large store-room four feet deep with eels, about half of them bruised, but in very good order. Word was sent to the different villagers near by, and about noon the *habitués* in their little two-wheeled carriages began to arrive. The word was given, "help yourselves," and such a jabbering of French, such a slashing among the eels, such a confusion of opinions, such a noise, not been heard or smelt before or since around that isolated little town.

This is a "fish story," but it is as true as that the old mill stands on its solid rock foundation yet; as true as that the Norton creek (the stream on which we first wet a line) still rolls its amber-colored current to the St. Lawrence, and many middle-aged Montreals—boys then—will remember the facts and the incidents of the "eel fresher."

HAVLAND.

—The Islip oystermen report that oysters are rather scarce this season, but unusually fine.

—During the last whaling voyage of the barque Nile of New London, a whale was captured, in the head of which was found the head of a Scotch gun harpoon, marked "True Love, 1861." The ship True Love has not cruised for eight years, and the whale must have carried the iron for that period, if not longer.

—The Atlantic Works of East Boston have contracted with Messrs. Joseph Church & Co., of Fall River, to build for them a steam vessel for engaging in the porgy business.

—Four Gloucester fishing vessels have been lost this season in the Grand Bank fishery—three of them with all of their crews. A fifth is now given up as lost with her crew of thirteen men.

—Our esteemed correspondent, E. J. Hooper, Esq., of San Francisco, has written a very interesting article on some of the principal fishes of California, in one of the California journals. These contributions are of much value to science, so we hope to hear further from Mr. Hooper.

—Every river and stream in Florida abounds in fish of numerous varieties. Shad catching commences in December and lasts until May, when they go North. Numbers are sent to Savannah and the interior of Georgia and to Charleston. Shad were so plentiful last Winter in Jacksonville that they sold two for twenty-five cents. Our soulets begin to appear in July. In August and September they are in their prime, some of them weighing as much as four pounds. They are so plentiful that we have known six of them to sell for twenty-five cents, and in St. Augustine they are still cheaper. A great trade could be done in these fish; they are so fat that the oil alone would pay for extracting, or they could be salted and packed in barrels to be exported, as mackerel are treated. The roes dried in the sun are a great delicacy, and if known in the Northern markets would command a high price. Over 2,000 mules have been caught at one haul of a small seine. Our mullet here much resemble the West Indian calpepper, so highly prized there, and we think is the same fish. In the West Indies the fish as caught are cleaned and seasoned with black pepper, stuffed with bread crumbs, wrapped in a banana leaf and baked; it is then a delicious dish fit for the gods. The river is cruised by the shrimps men in months during the Summer. They are usually selected in quantities per quart, but only a limited quantity can be sold at that price. They are large and fine, and a profitable business could be carried on in potting and canning them during the season. Of sheepshead, bass, croakers, brim and perch, we have an inexhaustible supply. Young hickory shad and bony fish through the St. John's River in such quantities that a person can catch barrels with a common cast net.—Florida Agriculturist.

STRIPED BASS FISHING AT NIANCTIC.

NEW YORK, December 21, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—It was my good fortune last Nov. to spend a week at Niantic, fishing in the river of the same name for striped bass, one of the most beautiful and gamest fish taken on our coast, and the fishing at this point is the more attractive, as it is done from a bridge not twenty yards from the hotel on the flood tide, and from below the railroad bridge at the ebb, and trawling at night over about five hundred yards of as sparkling and clear water as can be found in Lake Champlain. The current is very rapid, and from the bridge the line sweeps the whole width of the river at this point of the channel. A small fish called mummy-clugs are used for bait, hooking them through the mouth, thus permitting them to use their gills, and in this way they live for hours. Some of the craft here use small eels for bait. The bass ran from two to seven pounds when I

was there, as the school fish were running up the river, but one gentle man trawling at night struck a bass which carried his rod under the boat, and not long before a fish weighing thirty-five pounds was taken by the landlady, and he recently wrote me that he had struck a bass which carried away his tackle, after trying to drown the fish for half an hour. The hotel is exceedingly comfortable, and the rooms and beds excellent, and the fishing ground within call of the dinner bell. Blood Point, one mile from Niantic, is a famous resort for fishing for large striped bass, and one was taken there while I was at Niantic, weighing over fifty pounds. Niantic is six miles this side of New London, and is reached from East Lyme, Conn., and is one mile from that place. A fish called hickory shad were in the Niantic River by thousands, but could not be persuaded to take the hook, although Mr. D. B. Reed, the proprietor of the hotel, tried them repeatedly with shad rigs; but I have since learned at Barnstable that they will bite a piece of red wood, and would also take any sport, as they are about two pounds in weight and very game, although not considered a good fish for the table. The comfort in fishing from this point (no spray nor wetting) must commend it to the angler, properly equipped with rod and reel.

F. C. F.

Packting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and Friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
Dec. 31	H. 5. 52 M. 2. 38	H. 5. 11 M. 2. 38	H. 5. 11 M. 2. 38
Jan. 1	H. 6. 41 M. 3. 27	H. 6. 41 M. 3. 27	H. 6. 41 M. 3. 27
Jan. 2	H. 7. 23 M. 4. 15	H. 7. 23 M. 4. 15	H. 7. 23 M. 4. 15
Jan. 3	H. 8. 23 M. 5. 15	H. 8. 23 M. 5. 15	H. 8. 23 M. 5. 15
Jan. 4	H. 9. 16 M. 6. 2	H. 9. 16 M. 6. 2	H. 9. 16 M. 6. 2
Jan. 5	H. 10. 10 M. 7. 42	H. 10. 10 M. 7. 42	H. 10. 10 M. 7. 42

—President Ferry of the Yale navy and Capt. Otis of Harvard, are said to be much in favor of the New London course for the next regatta, and the *Starlight* says that two-thirds of the colleges are of the same mind. The New London hotels would accommodate 1,600 guests, while the neighboring villages, easily accessible by steam and rail, would quarter the rest.—Springfield Republican.

NATIONAL AMATEUR ASSOCIATION.—A meeting of the Executive Committee of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen will be held at the Astor House, New York, Saturday, Jan. 2, 1875, for the purpose of appointing a time and selecting a course for the next national regatta. Any communications received by me before that date will be duly presented to the Committee.

Very respectfully,
309 Chestnut St., Philadelphia
J. C. PINKERTON,
Secretary Ex. Com.

—Sadler, the English oarsman, has agreed to row Brown, on Bedford Basin, in June or July next.

—A despatch from Rockland to the Press says that during the late blow the yachts Beeswax and Medora went ashore at Dix Island. The Medora was sunk and the Beeswax was a total loss. The Medora was raised.

THE CLASSIFICATION OF YACHTS OF DIFFERENT RIGS.

THERE is a very strong feeling among yachting men against mixed races, that is to say, races in which yachts of different rigs compete together, yawls and schooners going either at the same time or time from cutters or a reduction of tonnage; and there can be no doubt that many reasons it would be better to have separate matches for the various rigs; although at the same time we would regret very much if mixed races were entirely abolished. It is quite true that in a schooner's day when there is a great deal of reaching, the two-sticker, even without claiming any allowance, is quite as much a match for the cutter as the latter is for the former when there is much turning to windward, and that therefore the result of a race between these two rigs depends chiefly on the direction of the wind and the shape of the course. The yawl is in some way the same position as regards meeting a cutter, the only difference being that she is better on a wind than a schooner, but not so good in reaching. In very strong breeze she is brought to her good as a cutter, on every point of sailing, and in fact, is her big nearly resembling a cutter, so do her sailing points. It has been frequently proposed to class cutters and yawls together and race schooners alone, and to this the owners of cutters object on the grounds that they cannot meet them with a reasonable chance of success at the present reduction of one-fourth of their tonnage. That this is true in a strong gale and a heavy sea is undoubtedly, but whether under ordinary circumstances it is so or not remains to be proved. A few yawls—these we believe—have succeeded in beating some of our fastest cutters, and one in particular, the Florida, appears to be too much for anything at present afloat, but this does not prove the rig to have an undue advantage with its present allowance, as it may be that the vessel herself is an extraordinarily good one, and might be even more formidable rigged as a cutter. Having yachts of different rigs together has been the means of improving a few two-stickers, and so much that we think it would be unwise in the interests of yachting to utterly abolish the practice. If schooners had not been forced to meet cutters, it might never have been thought necessary to build vessels so closewinded as Cetoia, Sea Belle, etc.; and if they did not occasionally race together we would have no means of knowing how much we have improved our speed on certain points of sailing. It is perhaps perfectly just and proper for the cutter men to say they have no chance against a schooner in a beam wind; but if so the owners of schooners might equally object to meeting cutters in a dead beat to windward, so that it appears as if the justice (or injustice if the word is preferred) was equally balanced, but yet the complaints are generally on the cutters' side. It is perhaps with some such view as this comparing of the various rigs that so many yacht clubs now give prizes in mixed races for each rig, and a better plan for doing so, and at the same time giving satisfaction to all could not be devised; but when two or three prizes are given of different values, the first vessel of any rig saving her time should take the largest prize, the next yachts of different rigs saving their times taking the other two, and not, as is sometimes the case,

allowing the rig of the first vessel in to determine the class to which the prize is to be given. There can be no doubt that in strong winds when cutters have to reduce sail, yavls of equal tonnage have a great advantage, and of course much more if as is generally the case they are racing in a class below their own tonnage. Thus a yawl of fifty-two tons, with her reduction of one-fourth can in most clubs enter and compete in the forty-ton class and actually claim time for a ton as well. In heavy weather this would give her a very great advantage, as her size and extra power would be of the greatest value. Whether she would be successful or not in average weather remains to be proved, but a yacht of this size is certainly a great asset to a club, as the purchase of the forty-ton class, we may be enlightened on the subject next season. Acknowledging the importance of this extra tonnage, the Royal Ulster Yacht Club have a rule which debars schooners and yawls from entering at their reduced tonnage, so that a yawl of the size above mentioned would have to race under rules of that club in the class over forty tons, getting her full allowance of time for her reduced tonnage. This rule appears to be founded on a sound basis, but whether correct in practice or not we are not prepared to say. The yawl rig has become so fashionable since the wonderful success of the Florida that it threatens to become in reality what it has so often been styled, viz., the "Rig of the Future," so that the laws respecting it should be carefully considered, and if necessary revised, in order that no injustice may be done to yachts built for a schooner purpose under the existing regulations. But although we think that mixed races are useful and interesting for the reasons stated, we quite agree with the general desire for distinct races for each particular rig, and as there is now quite a sufficient number of each to ensure plenty of entries, and abundance of money to be raced for, it would be a great improvement if all yacht clubs gave such prizes at their yearly regattas.—*Land and Water.*

RIGGING AND SPARS.

PREPARED FOR FOREST AND STREAM.

When a person thinks of getting a boat built one of the first things to decide is the rig. This is often a very puzzling question, as each style has some good qualities not possessed by the others.

For a small yacht—say not over twenty-four or five feet long—I anchored the Newports or cat rigs to be by far the most desirable, as there is but one sail to manage, and they can be managed by one person easily. For a larger boat, say from twenty-five to thirty feet, the schooner rig, as they work quickly and sail close to the wind. As a class they are quite fast. Their greatest fault is that they generally carry a heavy weather helm, which makes a rude rudder necessary. In most cases this defect can be more or less remedied by the proper arrangement of ballast.

For yachts over twenty-five feet in length, a sloop or schooner rig is no doubt the best. When a man wants a boat any longer than that, he expects to get a pretty fair sea boat, and cat rigs, generally speaking, do not come up to the requirements in this direction. True, there are exceptions. The "Crosby," which made the trip from Boston to Florida last Winter, was cat rigged, as was also the "Franconia," which made a similar voyage a year or two before. For a small boat, I prefer a sloop rig, as my other four boats between twenty-five and forty feet in length, either for speed or comfort. Many advocate that a schooner is a better sea boat, as it is easy to drop the foresail and run under jib and mainsail, or, if it comes very heavy, a reefed foresail alone can be hoisted. But when a sloop under close reefed mainsail and no jib cannot stand it, there is no question but a schooner is better. When it comes to racing, a sloop will sail her curves in two or three sails, while a schooner has it in four or five, which makes the former sail much faster on the wind.

There is one mistake, which is made by nearly every yacht builder, and that is, having the spars too heavy. It does well enough when there is hardly a breath of wind, but as soon as it blows any, the bad effect is seen. There is no need of heavy spars, but they must be strong enough to hold the sails tight ones will stand all the strain which should be brought to bear on them. When there is a stiff breeze it is folly to carry a press of sail. Long, heavy toppers are also a lumbering. It is a good plan to have the toppers so rigged that they can be slid down at short notice, as they are on the English cutters. It is the heavy mast which prevents a schooner from sailing so fast as a sloop. It is a very common mistake to think that a sloop will sail faster than a schooner. Within a year or two, however, this difficulty has been partially overcome by the introduction of hollow masts. The mast is split open and scooped out inside as if the two halves are then firmly bolted together. This does not take away much of the strength. The boats having them ride over the waves much more easily than those with solid masts, and sail and run in a rough weather, and make a better sea than will be the next season. As yet they have been used only in New York, but before long the larger yachts will probably adopt them. I believe they have been used in ships before now, so that it is not a new idea.

C. F. G.

WINTER YACHTING IN N. CAROLINA.

NEWBURN, N. C., December 29, 1874.

ENTER FOREST AND STREAM.

Estimated as we are, midway between the extreme cold weather of the Northern States and the oppressively hot ones of (even in Winter) Florida and the Gulf States, we never think of leaving our yachts, except for repairs. We enjoy the most delightful cruising of the whole year in the months of December, January and February, upon the New River and Pamlico Sound, and New Year's day is our clippers bear the best of the season. For the last three years, on New Year's day, the ladies of my household have sat with the windows open receiving callers in attire of the North without feeling fitting for Long Branch. Yet we have sufficient frost to drive the rattlesnakes and such varmints into their holes, and exterminators, for the time, at least, fleas, ticks, mosquitos, and render our waters a delightful resort for countless thousands of wild fowl, driven by the extreme cold of the higher latitudes to our congenial clime.

I have just returned from a six days' cruise in search of that rather erratic gentleman, Mr. N. H. Bishop. On the evening of the 21st inst. I received a telegram from Norfolk, stating that Mr. Bishop had left the city upon the 11th, bound for the mouth of the Roanoke river, and was to be met on the banks of the Roanoke, probably Portsmouth, and bring him up to Newburn; so when I received the above message, supposing he was anxiously awaiting me, at either Portsmouth or Roanoke Island, I made haste to get under way for whichever point the wind and weather would permit me first to reach.

At 10 o'clock then, on the night of the 11th, accompanied by some friends, we boarded the Julia, found side lights up, a warm fire in the stove, water breakers all filled, plenty of provisions, (as we then thought) guns and ammunition, &c., &c., with a very little velvet, something to make the kelp slippery, and by the way, Manix thought at the start we had better take a little jelly to help get started, and of course, when the boat was under way, we were to be met by a boat from the shore, through the blockade of the ice, to meet us at Newburn. Well, clear of the shoals, we turned in, leaving sailing master, Capt. Davis, at the wheel, and our crew of one man on deck. About 3:30 in the morning, leaving the jib run down, I arose, and found we were in the mouth of Broad Creek, just at the mouth of the New River, and forty miles from Newburn—a good harbor, and into which Capt. Davis had run, because of the threatening appearance of the weather. Five colored men were again under weigh, with a strong N. E. wind and rough sea, pushing the

New River light house, half an hour later, hailing and receiving a salute from the genial Dick Daniels, principal keeper of the same. Ordering the Captain to shape his course for Roanoke Island, we got our anchorage divided attention to breakfast of broiled steak, coffee, &c., but by the time the steward had made things tidy again, our "giant," S. gave signs that warned us that there is a limit to human endurance beyond which, in his particular case, at any rate, it would be unwise to pass. The wind momentarily increased, sweeping the whole length of the Sound, and kicking up a sea such as one meets with nowhere else—sea and chop, and chop and sea, every way. We landed on the shore, and ran for the mouth of Bay River, a large stream to the northward and eastward of Place Point Shoals, a good harbor at the mouth in a northeaster, but so very wide (nearly two miles) that with the wind S. E. or S. small craft like ours ran well up. Anchoring under the lee of the N. K. marshes, we determined to have duck for dinner: so taking my Remington double-barrel, I went out with Capt. Davis, we landed on the shore, and creeping quietly to the edge, saw three shufflers feeding within gun shot, two of which fell beneath the Captain's accurate aim. Calling the boat, and leaving Davis on the Point, I was rowed up a small creek, and secured two more as they flew past me, making four fine fat ducks, two of which we call "water witches," as the result of an hour's raid for dinner.

The wind lulled, at 1:30 P. M. got under weigh, but before sunset were becalmed on board, and with every appearance of a gale. All on board were anxious to make a harbor, and it seemed fated that we should not reach the island, as soon as we got steered way kept off toward Portsmouth, a little town five miles below Crookoke Inlet, on the south side of the sound. It soon became evident that we should not reach there before morning, so in view of the threatening appearance of the weather, ran for Southwest Straddle Light House, making the south-west point of "Roanoke Sound," and under which the shoal lying in the form of an inverted Y a good harbor can be made in all except southerly winds. Anchored at about midnight close to the light, the keeper of which, an old sea dog named "Rue," went on for breakfast a fine lot of oysters. We reproached by going in a body and making a tour of inspection through the whole establishment. The light of the night, one o'clock, and white, while the one on northwest point, two and one eighth miles distant, marking the northwest point of the Roanoke Sound, is a flash light. Capt. Rue keeps everything in splendid order—floors as clean as scrubbing can make them, and urasses as bright as polished gold.

At about ten o'clock we got under weigh for Portsmouth; but after taking on board a pilot to carry us over the shoals, we concluded to go instead to Crookoke, being informed by the pilots that Mr. Bishop had not arrived at Portsmouth. We afterward deeply regretted the resolution. From the time the pilots boarded us we sailed through thousands and thousands of wild fowl, a large portion of which were brant. Had we anchored and gone upon one of the many shoals or oyster reefs near us, I doubt not we might have shot large numbers of them. We looked at Crookoke, took time enough to make all secure before night; and after a good night's sleep, and a breakfast as one enjoys nowhere else as on such a trip, we paid a visit to the village of Crookoke. It consists of a few scattered houses—the homes mostly of pilots and wreckers—two or three stores, two wind mills, and last, but the most prominent of all, the light house, a black tower, painted white, eighty feet high, surmounted with a light, fixed, of the third order, I believe.

The channel, running along in front of the village where we anchored, is called "Teach's Hole," after the noted pirate Teach, who was killed on board his vessel. It is said, in a hand to hand fight with the captain of an English man-of-war in 1799 or '76, while at anchor there. The sailors say that Teach had died the night before, and in the morning called all his crew aft and told them to go ashore if they wished; that they all left the vessel except him, and that when she was boarded by the English, after a long fight between the captain and Teach, the captain, by a well directed blow, cut the head of Teach clean off, and that Teach then sprang overboard, cutlass in hand, and swam twice around his vessel before he sank. (Bring on another hero!) They say that before the fight began he emptied sixteen pistols into the air, and then went on board, and was playing with a light, fixed, of the third order, I believe.

If Teach's gang were scattered on the banks, one can more readily believe the fearful stories current many years ago of the dreadful cruelties of the wreckers towards the shipwrecked mariners cast upon this portion of our coast. Teach's Hole came near proving a resting place for the Julia, if not for her passengers and crew. We had made all secure for the night, and were about to go to bed, when a heavy gale was in the cabin, when the watch on deck said he heard a roaring noise, and thought it must be a steamboat, but could see no light. Concluding it must be the sound of the breakers, we went on with our game, when presently, with a roar like a thousand thunders, a hurricane burst upon us, careening the Julia over on her side. Before we could reach the deck we were under the water, and the vessel was in a moment overturned. Being ballasted with iron we went on to three three large pieces, weighing some eighty pounds each, and still she walked off with them, and as a last resort we got on deck and overboard a large iron bar, weighing some 225 pounds, before she brought up. All this time the wind was blowing a perfect hurricane, picking the water up and carrying it in torrents clear over the yard and mast, and the vessel was in a moment overturned. Being ballasted with iron we went on to three three large pieces, weighing some eighty pounds each, and still she walked off with them, and as a last resort we got on deck and overboard a large iron bar, weighing some 225 pounds, before she brought up. All this time the wind was blowing a perfect hurricane, picking the water up and carrying it in torrents clear over the yard and mast, and the vessel was in a moment overturned.

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Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions, but will not discuss the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfit, outfit, outfit, distance, season, remedies, traps, etc., etc., governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.

227—We will positively answer no more questions through our Correspondents' Column from anonymous writers.

P. M. D.—What size gun should I get for grouse and squirrel and small bird shooting, and how can I get the gun? What is the price of a good middle twist double barreled gun? Nos. 1. A 14 bore. 2. Any responsible dealer. 3. For fine twist, \$25.

J. B. D., Cleveland.—I understand that some gentleman in St. Louis has, or is about to patent, a new paper shell with a conical base, in my estimation a great improvement on the present shell. Do you know anything of it? Ans. Only what rumor brings us. If inventors would be just to themselves, they should inform us of any improvements they make in their inventions.

J. P. M., Jr., Lawrence.—I am anxious to buy a breech loader, and am in doubt as to what matter to try. I see by the last number of your paper that you recommend Scott, Duggan, or Richards. Some English gentlemen lately recommended me to try Lang or Reilly. What do you think of their guns, as compared with those of the makers you mention? Ans. Both Lang and Reilly make excellent weapons, but we have not heard of either, each individual has his own taste in the matter of purchasing a gun.

H. G. B., Milton, Vt.—I would like some information in regard to the frog trade: would be pleased to get the address of parties in that business? Ans. Write to Mr. Smiley, Waterville, N. Y., practical frog culturist, and to Seth Green, Rochester. There are parties at Kingston, Canada, and also in New Jersey who raise frogs for market. Eugene Blackford, Fulton Market, can give you full information.

T. W., Leesboro, Va.—Can the Coote hatching try he used out-of-side of a hatching house? Can it be used over any way to prevent intermingling with the eggs by any one? I can't find out from Dr. Slack's catalogue, or any of the works on fish culture. Ans. The Coote try is better adapted for the experimentalist who wishes to hatch a few in his house or office, than to the practical fish culturist. Dr. Slack did use them in his hatching house, but no other large operator does. For out-door use, a trough, with a cover, is better, better, wire cloth trays to lay the eggs on. Have the troughs firmly covered, and a cover to lock it shut. See article by Fred Mather, in FOREST AND STREAM, Vol. II, No. 9.

S. W., Donora, La Grange, Ind.—Can speckled trout be raised in brooks of this latitude? I have a farm with four good springs, also a small stream running through the farm. These springs are about forty feet above the brook. Can I raise speckled trout in these springs and raise trout there? Will they be about ten feet from the spring to the brook that runs through the farm? Ans. We cannot give you any satisfactory answer without being made acquainted with other important conditions of soil, temperature, &c., that you do not name; and these being known it would require a page of our space to give the requisite information. We have already printed dozens of papers on Trout Culture, conveying all necessary information. Better buy Livingston Stone's book, called "Domesticated Trout."

BARRETT, N. Y.—Where can I get yellow or green pike, pickerel, whitefish, and lake bass, averaging from two to the pounds apiece? 2. What can I find a fishery on Lake Ontario or Erie, as near New York as possible, to supply me daily from April till the middle of June with 100 or 150 good specimens? I have to be the shore when they are caught, because I have to give them to my friends for Christmas. Ans. You had better visit some of the fisheries on the lakes in preference to the American and Canada sides. Take branch N. Y. C. R. R. from Rochester to Charlotte, and cross on steamer Norseman; good fishery at Colbourne, or with Gordon Curtis, Willow Boat House, Black Rock, N. Y., Schutt Bros., Sandusky, Ohio. Large fisheries at principal towns from Cape Vincent up to Rochester and Lake Ontario. The firm referred to at Sandusky manufacture caviare, we believe. Better go to Onondaga and then up the lake and across.

B. F. B., Springfield.—What are the markings of the true Gordon setter? Some say black and white liberally dispersed, with tan cheeks and tan about the root of the tail, &c. Such is the marking of a colored squire by Laura, the setter, but the Gordon setter of the English dog show, and the dogs of that ilk sold us by the mercantile British and American companies, with very little white. *Quoniam?* Ans. There is a difference of opinion in regard to the color of the old breed of Gordon setter. We are led to believe from Stonehenge's remarks in regard to this dog, that black, tan and white, as well as black and tan, were the colors. The Gordon setter of today, as judged at such shows, should be a glossy black, with clear tan of a rich red. Some fanciers dispute as to whether a white rill is admissible.

C. F. T.—Will you be kind enough to give me a description of a Florida "water turkey," which I see frequently spoken of in FOREST AND STREAM? Ans. The Water Turkey, or Snake Bird (*Potus nankinensis*) is a resident of the fresh waters of Florida. It is about two feet in length, has a stretch of wings of from three to four feet, and a long, slender bill, made for diving and swimming, with a neck and head as true as a snake; a yellow eye, glossy black plumage on the back, and when in full feather with a cream colored breast and belly. It is very difficult to kill, owing to its habit of diving at the flash, and swimming a long distance under water, or with only the slender head exposed. It builds a nest of small sticks in low bushes and overhanging rocks, and lays four or five pale blue eggs in March and April. This bird is a true diver, and its habits, and purely a water bird, belonging to the order of *Alcedinidae*—swimmers, and family *Florida*—darters.

EN. S. New York.—I would like to put in the Spring some live quail; I have a very good place to keep them. Would you advise me to buy and winter them now, or wait till later? What do you think of the quail of the West? Ans. Friends of mine got twenty quail from New Jersey a few years ago, found many nests of eggs, and were very successful in raising them. It is generally the case? Don't you think that Western quail would be preferable for my purpose? Where can I get live quail, and at what price? Could I get, say 75 or 100 birds? I have several friends that wish to winter quail also, and any information you would give as to food and manner of keeping them would be greatly appreciated. I have your readers. A friend of mine advises me to cut out of the State of Virginia. He says it will prevent them from injuring themselves. Ans. By buying your quail now you will get better birds than in the Spring, and besides, the breeding season begins in February. Would prefer Western quail. For full particulars how to breed quail, &c., see illustrated article in FOREST AND STREAM, Vol. II, No. 187. For live quail, address E. M., care of P. C. Thomas, Thomasville, N. C.

—The dog show held in Birmingham, England, recently, was most decided success, the best strains of blood in England being represented.

—The steel works of Alfred Krupp, of Germany, are probably the largest industrial works in the world. The works cost over 900 acres of land, and contain 280 steam engines and 70 steam hammers. The number of men employed in 1872 was 11,000, having doubled in ten years. In that year there were in the shops 550 melting and cement ovens, 200,000 crucibles and 900 steel machines,



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FISH AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INFLUENCE IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY OUTDOOR LIFE IN OCTOBER RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guarantee of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentleman sportsmen from one end of the country to the other, and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

TO the readers of FOREST AND STREAM we extend our second New Year's greeting. Much useful and pleasant intercourse have we enjoyed during the twelve months past. Much we owe to many of our patrons, who have identified themselves with the interests of the journal they support by contributions, freely given, to the general fund of information gathered for the common good. It is a pleasure to conduct a paper where such kindly sympathy is so generally manifested, and where words of good cheer and friendly encouragement accompany nearly every missive received by mail. It will be our aim always to fill up the measure of our recompense to them, and as rapidly as our increased resources will justify the outlay, we shall add to our attractions in quantity, quality, variety, and embellishment. To the Smithsonian Institution, the State Fish Commissioners, the leading fish culturists, the officers of sportsmen's clubs, and army officers on the frontier, we are specially indebted for information not otherwise available. Were it not invidious to mention names, we would gladly designate individuals who have rendered us most serviceable aid. It is our ambition to produce a journal that shall dignify the efforts of its founders, and be worthy the support of the estimable class of society for which it caters. When it shall have attained that high standard of excellence to which we aspire, we shall be willing to accept the pecuniary reward that follows success, though we shall ever prefer a good name and fair record to the highest emoluments.

The recurrence of the New Year is not only a season for friendly greetings, but for good resolves: and each good resolve, whether carried out or not, brings the world one step nearer to the Millennium, and the Era of Perfect Man. If, therefore, our friends would hasten the coming of the beatific day, let them resolve at once to subscribe for FOREST AND STREAM, and recommend it to those who love the pure sports of the field and whatever tends to elevate man physically, mentally, and morally. As the welcome Holiday, with its joyous festivities, closes upon us, let us determine to make the coming year one of substantial progress in those respects, so that we may approach as near as possible to the ideal standard. And with this sentiment upon our lips, as the sun of 1874 goes down forever, we wish you all a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

LIEUTENANT WHEELER'S REPORT.

THE annual report of Lieutenant George M. Wheeler, Corps of Engineers, on the work accomplished by the expedition under his command in California, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, Colorado, New Mexico, Wyoming and Montana, has been published by the Government. It is a very important document, as it presents in a concise form the characteristics of the regions surveyed, and their flora and fauna. The collections made of the latter are very large and important. In 1873 the work of the party devoted to natural history may be deduced from the fact that they secured seven Indian crania, one hundred and sixty mammals, one thousand and two hundred bird skins, five hundred birds eggs, twenty-five birds nests, fifty birds crania, skeletons and sterna, one hundred and forty-five reptiles, five hundred and five fish, five hundred beetles, (Coleoptera); one hundred and fifty butterflies, (Lepidoptera); five hundred grasshoppers, (Orthoptera); thirteen lots of flies, (Diptera); thirteen lots of bugs, (Hemiptera); twelve lots of worms, leeches, larvæ, &c., seven lots of ants, (Formica); fifty-five lots of shells, land and fresh water, twenty-four lots of dragon flies, (Anisoptera); twenty-eight lots of bees and wasps, (Hymenoptera); twenty-six lots of spiders, scorpions, &c., (Arachnida); and fifteen thousand plants, embracing at least one thousand and five hundred species.

This collection contains many new as well as many rare species, seldom to be found in public museums. As in former years, the plan has been continued of distributing the specimens to eminent scientists. The fossils of the regions traversed were also scrupulously sought, so the consequence is that several new species of the fauna of the past were found, among the most interesting being four species of the *Toxodontia*. The report on the paleontological collection has been made by Prof. Cope, and to those fond of that class of information it will prove very interesting, as the characteristic distinctions and affinities of each animal are given in detail. One of the results of the examination of the field season of 1874, was the discovery of an extensive series of deposits of the Eocene Age, a fact which would prove that the portion of New Mexico now drained by the Chama River and its tributaries was an extensive lake of fresh water in the Tertiary period. This lake received the remains of the fauna of its shores, and preserved them in its deposit.

The upper formation is a moderate thickness of rather soft marine rocks, containing numerous shells, *Atrypa*, *Gastropoda*, and *Cephapoda*, including *Oysters*, *Bivalves*, and *Ammonites*, resembling *A. placenta* most, with sharks' teeth.

A considerable number of species of *Vertebrata* have been obtained, a large majority of which are *Mammalia*. While it is premature to attempt to determine fully the character of the fauna, enough has been ascertained to indicate marked differences from that of the Bridger group of Wyoming. It is peculiar in the entire absence of the genus *Palaopospon*, so characteristic of the former, and its replacement by *Bathodon*, which has never been recorded from the Bridger formation. The abundant species of *Myrarchus* of the Bridger are here represented by a single one of small size, which occurs but rarely, while its companion, *Myrarchus*, is very rare, or wanting. While *garrulans* are abundant in both, the *Amidæ* and *Siluridæ* have not yet rewarded the examinations. The characteristic genera of the New Mexican fauna are *Bathodon*, Cope; *Hippogynis*, Leidy; and *Phenacodus*, Cope, genera which it shares with the *Bathodon* bed of the Green River formation of the Bear River, Wyoming. There is in all respects so close a resemblance between these deposits as to lead to the belief in their horizontal identity, and with other reasons, to give to the Southern basin a higher antiquity than belongs to the celebrated Bridger series. The interesting fact that the teeth of six or seven species of sharks and one *Ostrea* have been deposited with the mammalian remains indicates that the marine Cretaceous rocks formed the coast-material of this lake, and the earlier period of its deposit is probable on various grounds, to be considered at a future time. The facts are all confirmatory of the view already expressed that the population of the Bridger epoch was derived by migration from a Southern region.

Perhaps the most important addition to paleontological science obtained during the course of the investigation is the discovery of four species of two new genera, *Cidamodon* and *Ectoganus* of *Toxodontia*, an order which has not been heretofore identified as having existed on the North American continent.

These important facts in science were not obtained without suffering much from hunger, heat and hardship; and the fact that the party prosecuted their mission with enthusiasm under all adverse circumstances, entitle them to the kind consideration of the scientific world.

TALLY ONE.—The following note from an advertiser is similar in its purport to others that we have printed from time to time, and to several that we have never published. It is valuable testimony to the usefulness of FOREST AND STREAM as an advertising medium among sportsmen:—

VALPARAISO, Ind., December 24, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your valued order goes to-day. Since I began to advertise in your paper my trade has kept up at work night and day. I guess I will have to take out the advertisement, or let my gun rust; have no time for shooting, or anything else. But, on the second thought, let it run, because I would be a public benefactor, and an armer that when making a good shooting jacket than any other time. Yours truly,

W. H. HOLBROOK.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

ON the first page of our paper will be found this week a very interesting sketch of a trip across Newfoundland, in the year 1832. It is taken from notes forwarded to us by Mr. Alexander Murray of St. John's, Newfoundland, who has just returned from a scientific exploration of the interior of the island. In it the naturalist will find many important facts, as it shows the distribution of the indigenous flora and fauna, and the hunter and angler will find it a mine of information, as woodcraft, the best means of camping out, exploring dress and equipments, the best mode of securing a fire when no matches can be procured, and how to avoid water or detect its presence by the cry of sea birds, are given in detail.

This is the very class of knowledge sportsmen require, so we would advise them to peruse the article with care. The present sketch will be followed by others from week to week, until we have made that interesting country more familiar to our readers than it is to its own inhabitants. This region is little known here, owing to its distance and comparative isolation, but this we intend to reverse, as it has many attractions for sportsmen and all lovers of primitive nature.

THE BREECH LOADER.

WE resume this week sketches of the principles, peculiarities and characteristics of the breech shoot gun. The controversy as to the best material for barrels, and how best it should be worked, which commenced in the infancy of the art, has not yet abated. Opinions are as adverse now as they were then, and scarcely two of the trade can be found to agree.

Mr. Greener, Jr., in his work on breech loaders, insists upon the superiority of the laminated steel introduced by his father. He says:—

"It is an established fact that hard barrels can be made much lighter, that better shooting can be got of them, that they are more lasting, and that they retain superior shooting qualities longer than those made from soft metal."

He describes how this laminated steel is made, as follows:—

"Having collected a sufficiency of mill steel scraps, such as cuttings of saws, waste from steel pen making, old coach springs, and the immense variety of pieces arising from the various manufactures of tools, they are cut into pieces of equal dimensions, polished in a revolving drum by their friction against each other until quite bright, and then placed for fusion on the bed of an air furnace. The parts first fused are gathered on the end of a similarly fabricated rod in a welding state, and these gather together by their adhesion, and are removed as they become sufficiently heated, until the bloom is complete.

"The steel is then removed from the furnace and undergoes the effect of a three-ton forge hammer and tilt, until it forms a large square bar; it is then reheated and conveyed to the rolling-mill, where eventually it is reduced to the size of rod desired. A certain number are bundled together, welded, and then drawn again in the rolling-mill. Their color is repeated any number of times. All of which seems plain and convincing enough."

"But, on the other hand, J. D. Douglass, 59 St. James' street, London, the inventor of the celebrated Lockfast breech loader, in his excellent work, "Shooting Simplified," says:—No.

He says that steel is the most useful metal possible to be used, because it is the most treacherous metal used in gunnery. He quotes Sir William Armstrong's parliamentary evidence on his own cannon to support the assertion. He says that the term laminated steel is improper. "There is no steel in it. The repeated white heats to which it is brought remove all carbonization from the metal. No barrel of steel thin enough for a fowling-piece could be made, unless at such expense as would be absurd, and would be very unsafe."

"Mr. Douglass further says that hard barrels do not, but that the soft barrels do, shoot the best and wear the longest. He prefers barrels made of silver-steel, a metal which like the laminated steel, he says, has no steel at all in it, but only has the name for commercial purposes. He adds, that the "silver-steel" barrels are certainly the safest of all. They combine the softness once so much desired in flint guns, with a hard, cold-hammered surface, outside and inside, and possess an elasticity beyond all barrels whatever. For light guns they are, consequently, incomparably the best." And so Mr. Douglass uses the silver-steel, with occasionally Damascus, and also the barrels of Liège.

"Now, who shall decide between these Doctors of Arms disagree? What non-professional shall dare assert which of these great guns is wrong?"

"But when criticising barrels, there are certain *indicia* of workmanship which should always be observed. They should be well filed, highly polished, and entirely smooth on the outside. On the inside, they should be thoroughly smooth, to prevent rust, as the less liable they are to rust, the better they can be kept, and the longer they will last."

"To inspect the barrels, hold them up against a steady, not a glaring light, put your eyes at the rear, and turn them very slowly around. If they are unevenly filed, leaving hollows and swells on the surface, the broken rays of light will disclose the fact."

"Examine the interior of them in the same way to see that no asperities have been left by the boring-bit. If nothing of this kind appears, it may be concluded that the barrels are good; for the labor and expense necessary to bring them to this perfection would not be bestowed upon unworthy material."

"It has been said that, every gun in the world, like every man in the world, has its own idiosyncrasies of temper and of habit."

"This is to be taken, of course, in the sense in which it is said. No two barrels shoot exactly alike. Nor does the same gun at all times shoot exactly the same, under precisely similar conditions."

"Fallacious engineers say the same of their engines, and ladies, although not exactly in those words, say so of their sewing machines. Why this should be, unless it is caused by molecular changes, can not be conjectured."

"I quote the following passage from Mr. Greener's work, because it has special reference to American sportsmen:—

"The usual size for breech loaders is nominally No. 12 gauge; that means to take the No. 12 cartridge case. But the size or bore of the barrel is left partly to the discretion of the maker, who bores it according to his own fancy. Thirteen bore is the actual size generally adopted, but some makers prefer twelve and even eleven bore. All these sizes cannot be adopted for correct shooting, as the inside of a cartridge case is exactly eleven bore. There is only one particular size that is suitable; and this has to be found out by repeated trials at a target. All first class shooting gun barrels will be found marked thirteen bore. This mark is at the breech end, stamped at the proof house. In all cases when barrels are not bored up to the size before being proved, the proof-house people mark them the size under. For instance, supposing the barrels to be thirteen and a half gauge, they mark them No. 13; and again, if the No. 12 plug will not pass easily down the barrels the whole length, they still mark them No. 13. These marks are looked on by some as denoting the exact bore of the gun, but this can not always be depended on.

"All breech loading barrels are fine-bored after they have received the proof mark, in order to remove the indications caused by stamping them at the proof. If often happens that they are marked thirteen and gauge full twelve.

"Some Americans will insist upon having their guns marked twelve at the proof. This is a great mistake. It is impossible for us to make a really first-class shooting gun so marked. The same remarks apply to guns of ten bore. These should be marked eleven bore, which allows the barrels to be, when wished, just under ten bore. We would strongly recommend all purchasers of breech loaders to state the size of cartridge case they wish to use, and leave the question of the bore to the gunmaker."

ANOTHER SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION.—We cheerfully comply with the request of the committee to publish the following call for a Convention to meet at St. Louis next 12th January, and will do everything in our power to further its objects. The call embodies the resolutions adopted at the organization of the National Sportsmen's Association at Niagara Falls last September, but as they are long, and we have already published them in this journal, we have omitted them in that part of the Circular indicated by asterisks.*

St. Louis, December 18, 1874.

To the Sportsmen of Missouri:

Realizing the great and growing necessity of a concerted effort on the part of amateur sportsmen throughout the State to secure to our game and fish that intelligent and reasonable protection against unseasonable and wholesale destruction which is requisite to prevent their total extermination, the "Missouri Sportsmen's Club and Game Law Association" of the city of St. Louis, at a regular meeting thereof held November 12, 1874, adopted the following resolutions:

"Resolved, That this Association issue a call for a mass convention of amateur sportsmen of the State, to be held at the Madison House, in Jefferson City, on Tuesday, January 12, 1875, at 7 o'clock, P. M., then and there to take steps towards organizing a State Association, under the jurisdiction of, and in harmony with, the National Sportsmen's Association of the United States.

"Resolved, That all amateur sportsmen throughout the State, independent of local organizations, be and they are hereby invited to attend and participate in the deliberations of the convention, and that all organized clubs be requested and urged to unite with this club in sending full delegations to the convention, and in taking such action as will insure a large representative attendance.

"Resolved, That J. C. Johnson, John W. Munson, Basil Duke, Charles H. Turner, Edward P. Lindsey, and W. H. Wadsworth, be and are hereby appointed delegates of this Association to said convention; also as an executive committee, with full authority to issue addresses, carry on correspondence, and to arrange all necessary details for the meeting of the proposed convention."

The game birds and animals are slowly disappearing from our State as they are from other Western States, and as they have already disappeared from many of the Eastern States. At the rate of decrease now, and without the intervention of strict laws rigidly enforced, our fields and forests will soon be barren of every species of game, and the pleasures of the sportsman destroyed.

By the proper organization of a State club, and of active local clubs in every part of the State, and by securing the passage and enforcement of such laws as are suggested by the resolutions of the National Association, we can not only maintain the present supply of game, but increase it in a ten-fold ratio within a reasonable period. The foregoing suggestions apply with equal pertinency to the fish in our streams and lakes.

As a majority of the gun and rod possess equal attractions, and the pleasure and profit of using either are being dissipated and destroyed by mercenary men. It devolves upon sportsmen to save to themselves their sport, and they can do it now only by a united and organized effort.

The convention will meet at the time and place specified in the resolutions, and we depend upon the true sportsmen of the State to make it a success in point of numbers and influence and the work it will accomplish. Let there be an individual representation from every county, and by all means a large representation from each organized club in the State.

All communications on the subject of the convention addressed to W. H. Wadsworth, 218 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo., will meet with prompt attention. O. Shaler Smith, E. J. Gasman, Jno. W. Munson, Chas. H. Turner, Edward P. Lindsey, W. H. Wadsworth, Basil Duke, Committee.

OUR FLORIDA EXPEDITION.—A telegram from our correspondent "Al Fresco," dated at Punta Rasa, West coast of Florida, says:—"All well; start for the interior this morning." We have anticipated frequent notes of progress from him, but it is evidently intended to defer communicating with this journal until a complete narrative can be furnished in detail. Writing is not easy under the conditions in which an explorer generally finds himself.

Hunt of the Irish Team.

IMMEDIATELY after the conclusion of the International Rifle Match at Creedmoor last September, between the American and Irish teams, Major Arthur B. Leech, the Irish Captain, expressed a desire on behalf of several of the members and their ladies, to visit the remote West on a short hunting excursion. Whereupon the editor of the FOREST AND STREAM offered his services, which were accepted by Maj. Leech in a courteous note, and then immediately set about arranging an acceptable programme of the trip. He entrusted the management of the Western division to G. W. Dorman, Esq., of Hannibal, Missouri, while with much telegraphing and correspondence, he essayed to make pleasant the journey between New York and Hannibal. Railway companies responded with generous alacrity, and provided passes and special coaches; the Erie railway placing at their disposal its finest palace car, costing \$40,000, which was soon after burned at Clifton, Canada. Receptions were arranged at Buffalo and Toledo, and a committee of railway officials and prominent citizens was delegated from Hannibal to go up the Wabash and Great Western Road as far as Decatur, and escort the distinguished guests to their first objective point, Hannibal, where lodging cars, dogs, hunters, tents, provisions, and all necessary equipments for the hunt were to be in readiness, provided conjointly by private parties and the Missouri, Kansas and Texas R. R. Co. Thence the party were to proceed to Kansas and the Indian Territory, and the hunt would begin.

Doubtless the programme and journey would have been carried out through all its agreeable continuity, had not several of the Irishmen decided to postpone the start in order to compete for the Bennett Challenge Cup on October 2d. Meanwhile, Major Leech himself, the ladies, and those not participating in the rifle match, went on a visit to Niagara Falls, and thence proceeded to Buffalo by telegraphic order, where they awaited the arrival of the rear guard on Monday noon, October 4th. This delay of six days unavoidably threw the machinery of the pre-arrangement altogether out of gear, so that when the ranks of the excursionists were closed up and numbers told off, it was found that no provision whatever had been made for the party (now comprising ten gentlemen and three ladies), all of whom were left standing at fault in the inhospitable depot shed, while the trains that should have borne them westward sped away! This fiasco so discouraged the visitors that all but five of the gentlemen and the editor of this journal, returned to Niagara Falls by the first train! The description of the last part of the expedition at once dashed the ardor of the remainder. Maj. Leech, the distinguished chief, and the ladies, all of whom were adepts in the chase at home, being left out, the hunt of the "Irish Team," as such, then and there practically received its coup de grace. The *céleste* of the tour was lost in the decimation. The honorable fragment could not maintain the importance or command the consideration of the distinguished whole. Courtesy and interviewing public was proportionately abated. Reception states along the way were of course wiped off. Railway officials and delegated committees, who had held themselves in readiness to meet appointments, found their professional duties pressing upon them. Special cars were countermanded. And so the original programme lapsed. The issue was unfortunate, and the disappointment great in all quarters. However, those who remained were most cordially received by the "Forester Club," of Buffalo, and made happy their hospitable headquarters, until the departure of the midnight train for the West. The names of the undaunted were Rigby, Milner, Bagnall, Johnson and Kelly, and the number included four of the best shots in the "team." They spoke of their reception at Buffalo as one of the most pleasant of their American experiences. Arriving at Toledo with twenty minutes to spare, they found a crowd of several hundred citizens awaiting them in the depot, the head of which were His Honor, Mayor Jones, Rev. Father Hannin, Mr. Locke, ("Petroleum V. Nasby" of the Toledo *Blade*, Superintendent Malcolm, and other officers of the Toledo, Wabash and Great Western Railroad. All courtesies that were possible under the circumstances were extended to our party, and Mr. Hannin and others accompanied them forty miles to their destination, the head-quarters of the hunt, Hannibal, Mo., a distance of fifty miles from Toledo, east of Hannibal, Mr. Dorman (*alias*) met them with a special car; but, alas! the courtesy extended to a meagre half dozen guests, expended itself upon a beggarly account of empty cases. At Hannibal, a few citizens, faithful in patient waiting since the Tuesday previous, received them and escorted them to the Planter's Hotel. The following morning they were joined by Mr. Edward Hope, of La Grange, with a couple of sizeable pointers and setters, in charge of a most competent trainer and hunter. The dogs were assigned to such quarters and care on board the train as no Eastern road that we wot of ever provided. Hearts that have wept and bled over the neglect and indignities that valuable canines have suffered elsewhere within their experience, would have leaped for joy now. The party, increased to nine persons, resumed their journey. The quantity of baggage, gun cases, and ammunition hunter. The dogs were loaded. During three days of continuous travel the Irishmen had been going West, and they now began to think that this was "a great country!" They longed for the *ultima thule*, still two days' journey beyond. No wilderness yet appeared, and civilization, with its populous towns, its magnificent farms, and elegant residences, kept pace with their progress, and seemed as ripe here as in the older States in the East. At Sedalia, Mo., passenger Superintendent Brown joined the party, with his dog, and at Schell City the first hat was made, and two days were over quail and prairie chickens, with a wagon load of birds as the result. Accommodation and table were found here as the R. R. Co.'s refectory, surpassed by none at the East. Mountains, fockeries and aquaria embellished a shaded lawn, and vases were up with luxuriant flowers. One morning here, while the *Tea* was at breakfast, some inquisitive maddler carelessly handled a gun in the reception room adjoining, and the charge went off, making an ugly hole in the wall. Ten days afterwards, one of the county papers announced that the Lord Mayor of Dublin

had accidentally fired off a gun in the dining room, and had killed a servant girl! The honorable distinction that had been given the party such wide-spread renown still clung to this humble fragment of riflemen in their isolation on the prairies of the far West.

An additional day's journey brought them to Cheopa, on the Kansas line, two miles from the Indian Territory. Here, within a circuit of thirty miles, was to be the principal theatre of adventure. Wagons, saddle horses, guides, hunters, cooks, more dogs, tents and provisions were secured, and the party was increased to thirteen. Supt. Brown had returned to Sedalia. A fifteen mile drive over the open prairie brought them to their first camp on Cabin Creek, in the Indian Territory, an ample supply of birds for supper having been secured on the route. All traces of civilization were left behind as soon as the line was crossed. Most exhilarating was the ride into the "Nation" over the long undulating sweeps of prairie, broken only by occasional groves of oak and long stretches of timber that fringed the beds of creeks now dry. Brown for the most part and seared by the long continued drought, the dry grass swept the knees; but here and there at intervals, where fires had run over large areas some weeks before, the blades were of intense vivid green, looking like compacted sward at a distance, but under foot scant and scattered, affording no sustenance for the deer, and scarcely enough to regale grasshoppers, crickets and fires that incensed the birds. Every little animal life was seen. Occasionally a ground squirrel or cravish scrambled into its hole, and a solitary buzzard sailed lazily overhead. Smokes from numerous fires hung over the horizon, or belched upward in thick volume from behind some intervening knoll. In the swales, where the seeds of ranker grass afforded food for straggling flocks of prairie hens, the dogs would sometimes make a point, and the half dozen birds would drop to the sportsmen's guns, the unhurt residue flying a half mile or more out of sight and harm's way. Atmospheric effects were sometimes weird. While elevated objects stood out with remarkable distinctness, the refraction was such that the unaccustomed eye could hardly determine whether they were far off or near. They lost their distinctive outlines in a kind of mirage, so that a solitary bush that stood a knoll was mistaken for an Indian village, and distant trees looked like stacks of hay. Toward sundown, when these objects cast their lengthened shadows, illusions were intensified, and then the vivid green of distant grass patches glowed in the light with a coppery hue that dazzled the eye. Very different to the Irishmen were these prairie experiences from the renderings of their native moors.

The hunt of the "Team" in the West had excited among the sportsmen an interest greater than mere curiosity, for the desire was general to know whether they acquitted themselves creditably in the Field as at the Range; whether their practice would challenge favorable comparison with our own. In short, the hunt was regarded by many as a sort of field trial, which was to test their endurance of the rough vicissitudes of the bush and bivouac, and their ability to track a quarry as far as they could see him as easily as they could pick the centre of a target at 1,000 yards range.

The discipline imposed upon them was severe from the outset. The brawny borderers who took them in charge catered for them in their own rude fashion. No dainties filled their provender kit. The commissary was barren of canned fruits, condensed milk and preserved meats. A single string of onions and a jar of pickles were the only luxuries. Hard tack, salt pork, butter, tea and sugar filled up the measure of their supplies. The camp camped at night it was a toss for the four places in the single tent. The two wagons accommodated four lodgers more, and the remainder of the party had choice of the best spots around the fire. Fifteen miles they had to travel the first day over the scathed prairie before they found any water at all, and when they pulled up at a creek which ran half a mile from the camp, they found only a shallow puddle in the bottom, and which they would have scorned to scotch vigorously, stirring up the mud in a roily water and swam. Here they were compelled to spread their blankets. Fortunately, a two-gallon keg, brought from town, furnished sufficient good water for the tea kettle. For the chicken stew six quarts of doubtful fluid were carefully skimmed in tin cups from the surface of the puddle. The horses drank eagerly at the brink, and then the knees in the attempt. The second night the party farmed out, and water would have sold them at a high figure, for all were thirsty. The guides had tested two of the customary camping places, and at each found the creek beds dry and cracked, with small dead fish scattered about where the water had soaked in and left them. A third attempt discovered a considerable puddle, and camp was accordingly made the timber land by. There was no other water within several miles. Green ooze rankled at the sight of its surface. The thirsty horses blew a small circle into it with their nostrils, and were soon satisfied. For culinary purposes the liquid was not a success. Experimental tests were not assuring; and so, pot, frying pan and tea kettle were dispensed with. Each man cut a stick and toasted his meat over the hot logs. Milner of the Team had been so long in the woods that he shot a fine buck the next day, together with the birds that had dropped to the gamesters, made a most ample and delicious repast. It would have made the Lord Mayor of Dublin choke with envy to see his countrymen among that charmed circle of fourteen, squat on their haunches around the fire in the dry bed of the creek, each with his bit of a stick pointed toward the common centre of their own happiness, watching with gaze intent the cooking of the savory morsels as they sizzled. And he would have found friend Kelly, of Castle Bogut, credit for being no "greenhorn" had he seen him slyly whip off a generous cut of the tenderloin from the carcass beside him, and smile sardonically when others complained that their pieces were tough! With a small mouthful of whiskey to wash down their supper, the Irishmen were not intent the morning for water after a night of such thirst, and swung it up on a sapling, out of reach of the coyotes. The debris was fed to the dogs, and right royally they feasted then. Commend us these dogs for patient waiting! With what schooled self-denial they lie with their noses toward the tempting viands, restraining whine and nodger until their masters have had their fill!

Cheerily dashed the dancing firelight through the branches of oak and cottonwood, gleaming afar out on the treeless prairie, where hunters, outlaws and vigilantes constantly roved; but no one feared its betrayal. It would

have required the courage of a formidable party to storm that camp. Four good Indian fighters, born and bred on the Plains, fourteen guns good and true, with reserve of rifles and pistols, and ammunition unlimited, two steep banks of the creek for barricades—the advantage was all in favor of the entrenched. The most cautious approach would have been detected by the sentry on guard far beyond sure rifle range. No one molested them.

The bark of the prowling coyote was heard only in the distance. A solitary screech owl alone vouchsafed a recognition of their presence. And so all slept securely and serenely. The piercing stars looked down through the frosty night air with a cold white light, and those who were occasionally pulled their blankets closer under their chins. The wind turned the fire to the fire. Occasionally the night watch was broken by some one stirring up the waning embers and throwing on fresh fuel, a movement which the slumberers were barely made aware of by the increased comfortable warmth. Then the replenished fire would snap and crackle merrily and send up its shower of sparks and column of smoke; the audible snores in the tent and wagons increased; the horses momentarily resumed their munching at their corn and the deer, the dogs, the men, the moccasins, they tucked their noses under their paws after the momentary disturbance. A bivouac is always enjoyable and exhilarating, except when it rains, and it matters not if the limbs become cramped and stiff, a half hour's exercise at dawn will make them limber. A saddle, a pair of boots, or a bag of crackers, serve well the uses of a pillow, and a rubber overcoat covering the shoulders and loins, is a positive protection. Ague and rheumatism are not the afflictions of cold so much as of dampness. Damp clothing breeds disease. "Keep dry," is the imperative injunction.

The morning meal lays the substratum for the day's achievements. A good "square" meal fortifies against fatigue and prepares for an arduous march or protracted hunt, although an empty larder is no mean incentive to exertion. Precious little time was devoted to culinary exertion, when the men were so much occupied with their provisions were ample, the lack of water or other drinkables was severely felt. When the teams were hitched up, the company took up the line of march for Big Cabin Creek. No birds were to be shot at this day, for larger game was sought. Only half and buck shot were dealt out to the fusiliers, and the distant range of hills, where the deer were to be hunted, became a landmark of the day's ordinary interest. Much changing of the diversity of landscape, the long prairie, the low hills, the rolling hills, the horizon in every conceivable form of gracefully rounded outline, some of them rolling off like successive ocean billows, others more rugged that reached out into the level prairie and ended in bluffs, around whose bases the wagon trail ran. In the blue distance a line of timber might be faintly traced, while on the faces of the nearer knolls serpentine belts of green verdure marked the dry water courses that had been torrents in the rainy season, and are technically known as "draws." These are the natural drains of the surface-water from the plateaus above, holding moisture long after the surrounding plains are dry as tinder, and encouraging the growth of luxuriant grasses, flowers, and stunted timber. Consequently they are resorted to at all times by deer and other game, and especially in a period of continued drought like the present, when the water courses are so dry, the deer seek them at early morning, and at noontide take their comfortable siestas, sheltered from the burning sun by the grateful shade. Skirting these "draws," the hunter can often approach within easy gun range of the deer, and when he has "jumped" him, drop him by a well-directed shot. A single person, however, is by no means sure of his quarry, unless he be well mounted on a fleet steed; for a wounded deer will often make a desperate surrendering his prize to the worthless buzzards that are ever on the alert when game is afoot. Once, in a rocky gulch, we saw a hundred of these birds hovering and settling down in a black mass together, and when we approached the spot, discovered the half-eaten carcass of a splendid buck that evidently had not been killed twenty-four hours. Then we knew that other hunters than ourselves were in the field. Had we needed meat, the still unutilized haunches would have served us well, but ample larger of our own, we left them to go to the buzzards.

The correct method of jumping or bounding deer is for two horsemen to flank the ravine or draw, and following it to its head, take the quarry on either side when it rises. Two sportsmen with a hound, though not mounted, are almost equally sure of their game, if they be dead shots, so that the struck deer will drop before running far. At the present case, the deer were hunted with the help of two professionals on the *qui vive*—between the short stop, the bases, and the fielders, hound and human, it was a miracle if he got away. Yet miracles happened twice on the first day's hunt. Three deer were jumped, and the only one of them that dropped fell to Milner's gun. Its four-pronged antlers now adorn the museum of the Club at Dublin.

It would be doing the party injustice, however, to convey the impression that the whole of the hunt was a success. Three men were usually assigned to each, one stationing himself at the head, and the other two walking up the sides. Sometimes the party would become scattered over an area of a couple of miles, each member hunting pretty much on his own hook, picking up a prairie hen at odd times, and scanning the country closely for deer. On one occasion, while on the march, the two wagons were about a mile apart, following parallel ridges. "Fire!" rang out from the bottom, and three or four stragglers covering the intervening space. "The only horseman was far in the rear galloping leisurely along the edge of the draw, when some one looking that way, saw two deer suddenly leap from the rank, dry grass, with a blue puff of smoke following from the saddle; then the deer, apparently unhurt, scurried along the open prairie, heading toward the party, the horseman following closely on their heels. On the heels, keeping the course of the creek. The alarm was spread. Hunter No. 2 took a flying shot at them as they passed within fifty yards of him, the horseman now more than distanced and considerably blown. Pretty the graceful creatures ran together, the doe lapping her consort by half a length. The wagons now closed in to head them off. Hunters Nos. 2 and 3, stationed at the base of a prairie ridge, followed the animals closely, and as they came to the side of the ridge toward wagon No. 1. Discarding this new obstacle, the deer doubled gracefully back toward the draw, going at a 2.20 gait, and followed by a volley from the chariot and three others who had jumped in, and were now going at a breakneck pace down the hill! At the bottom three more stragglers fired ineffec-

tually, and it seemed as though the game was sure to get away, there being only three men in the remaining wagon to intercept them. Two of these jumped out and ran over a knoll which the deer were now skirting, and the wagon thus lightened, made good time over the course. The horses had good mettle, and were without the least frightened. The driver, an old border named Green, was desperate and mad. The deer all kept to the draw, being on one side of it, and the wagon on the other, not six rods distant. All did their level best, and the way that old six-seat Conestoga clattered over the gullies and gopher holes was a caution. Blankets and overcoats rattled out, cushions were spilled over the sides, and demijohns and pickle jars danced on the bottom. Down on his knees and bounding in a fashion that defied all certainty of aim, with the reins flying to solely over the backs of the horses, Green gradually drew on the game and making a spurt, let them have it with both barrels at close range. The blue smoke streamed off in a double pennant, as pursuers and pursued both vanished around the knoll!

After a short interval the stragglers came up, and mounting the ridge, saw in the far distance two dingy little objects that looked like mice, just disappearing from sight in a fringe of timber. The best shooting the team had was in Kansas, some twelve miles Northeast of Cleotaph. Here were good many straggling farms, with frequent corn fields not wholly stripped by the grasshoppers. Quails, rabbits and prairie hens were so numerous that a single day's hunt yielded two wagon loads to ten guns. The advance of the hunters on this occasion was like the march of an invading army. Deploying into line, ten abreast, with the dogs ahead as skirmishers, and the wagons at either side as flankers, a dozen birds were knocked over of each pack. Sometimes a solitary bird would get up unexpectedly, and sometimes two and three, but the season being somewhat advanced, the chickens flew chiefly in flocks, occasionally a hundred together. When they rose, they generally flew long distances, frequently a half mile or more. Of the Irishmen, Messrs. Bagnall and Johnson did the shooting, and acquired themselves with credit, seldom failing to knock over the birds, when they had become accustomed to their flight. Bagnall and Johnson did not shine in the crowd, and Kelly, who was unwell, couldn't muster enthusiasm enough to carry a gun much of the time. Four of them used 10-bore guns, and one a 12-bore.

Altogether, as we have said, the season was most unpropitious for reasons of the drought and grasshoppers. It was like taking to see the corn stalks standing stark and stripped in the field, the grass everywhere burned to a crisp, and the farmers carting water for miles for household purposes. But more sorrowful than all was the emigration eastward. All day long wagons kept coming into town bringing families who had abandoned their desolate farms on the far off prairies, literally eaten out of house and home, and despairing of sustenance of any kind. Pitiful most of their condition, if these could thus deliberately abandon the improvements and accumulations of years!

Whatever the "Team" saw and what they did, more than has been told in this brief narrative, must be left to the chief chronicler of their Western trip, if such there be. Their prairie experiences were novel and for the most part entertaining, and will never be regretted. Their cheerful pleasant recollections of their journey at St. Louis, Hannibal, Le Grange, Quincy, and Chicago, and will not forget the courtesies extended by Mr. Munson, the Superintendent of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad. Messrs. Bagnall and Milner subsequently extended their trip to Colorado, and when, at last, embarked for Erin, they carried with them the good wishes of many friends, and unceasing regrets at leaving our hospitable land. The Hunt of the Irishmen will long be remembered, and talked about in those sections which they visited; and many a person in the back country has gathered from the winds some vague rumor connected with their visit which possibly may not be satisfactorily explained. For instance there is Missess McRoarty, who read the caption of a paragraph in a local paper thus:—"The Irish team in the West." "Beggara!" said she, "they're everywhere. The whole country's full of them! I'll bet for the boys, what'd I bet of the railroads, the crops, and the canals? The more power! If them grasshoppers comes this way again, the West will not hold the half of them."

FINE PICTURE.—Mr. R. M. Shurtleff, one of our most truthful delineators of scenery, has finished a painting of Au Sable Lake in the Adirondacks. This charming sheet of water, embosomed in rugged mountains, and surrounded by towering crags richly clad in verdure and foliaceous shrubbery, is one of the most picturesque basins in the Northern woods and is the resort of large numbers of Summer tourists and the lovers of the chase. The transferring of this beautiful tary to the canvass is therefore one which will interest all who are acquainted with its tranquil beauties, and the stern character of its surroundings. Mr. Shurtleff has treated his subject with the greatest care, and has followed nature almost literally. He has made no attempt at presenting masses of striking colors, but has kept entirely to the quiet, cool and sedate hues so appropriate to the subject. His portraiture of the scene is almost photographic in thoroughness, and with this is combined a softness of touch and a breadth of composition which display his power to the highest advantage, and prove him to be an artist of a very high order of excellence.

—One of the handsomest papers ever issued in this country was the Christmas number of the *Daily Graphic*. The illustrations were indeed splendid specimens of the pictorial art, and the illuminated cover and typographical accessories gave it an air of elegance most pleasing to the eye.

—The General Office of the Erie Railroad Company has been moved to the old location, foot of Duane street. The new quarters are elegantly fitted up, and afford the most ample and convenient facilities for the transaction of the business of that great corporation.

—A California man has raised sixty tons of enabages on three acres of land, and got \$4,000 in gold for the crop.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR JANUARY.

Hares, brown and gray.

Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.

FOR FLORIDA.

Deer, Wild Turkey, Woodcock, Quail, Snipe, Ducks and Wild Fowl.

Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Sea," you can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish those entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in season. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would be led to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.

DEC. 31ST.—FURS AND SKINS.—THE QUOTATIONS ARE:				
According to size, color and quality.	Northern and Eastern.	Western.	Southern.	
Beaver, per lb.	\$1.50 to \$2.00	\$1.00 to \$1.50	\$0.50 to \$0.75	
Beaver, dark, per pelt	3.00 to 4.00	2.50 to 3.00	1.00 to 1.50	
Beaver, pale.	2.00 to 3.00	1.00 to 2.00	1.00 to 1.50	
Beaver, black.	10.00 to 20.00	8.00 to 12.00	2.00 to 3.00	
Beaver, brown.	2.00 to 3.00	1.00 to 2.00	1.00 to 2.00	
Badger.	75 to 100	37 to 50	23 to 30	
Cat, wild.	35 to 50	25 to 50	10 to 15	
Cat, house.	10 to 15	5 to 10	2 to 3	
Fisher.	10.00 to 15.00	8.00 to 10.00	4.00 to 6.00	
Fox, silver.	25.00 to 150.00	15.00 to 20.00	1.00 to 2.00	
Fox, red.	2.00 to 3.00	1.00 to 2.00	1.00 to 2.00	
Fox, red.	1.50 to 2.00	1.25 to 1.50	1.00 to 1.25	
Fox, white.	2.00 to 4.00	1.00 to 2.00	1.00 to 2.00	
Fox, black.	2.00 to 3.00	1.00 to 2.00	1.00 to 2.00	
Fox, gray.	75 to 100	75 to 100	50 to 75	
Fox, prairie.	50 to 75	50 to 75	50 to 75	
Lyons.	2.00 to 3.00	2.00 to 3.00	2.00 to 3.00	
Marten, dark.	5.00 to 10.00	3.00 to 5.00	1.00 to 2.00	
Marten, pale.	2.00 to 3.00	1.00 to 2.00	1.00 to 2.00	
Mink.	1.00 to 2.00	1.00 to 2.00	1.00 to 2.00	
Mink, pale.	1.00 to 1.50	1.00 to 1.50	1.00 to 1.50	
Otter.	5.00 to 10.00	1.00 to 3.00	4.00 to 5.00	
Otter, black.	5.00 to 10.00	1.00 to 3.00	4.00 to 5.00	
Neckratt, Fall.	20 to 22	18 to 20	15 to 10	
Neckratt, Winter.	25 to 27	22 to 25	20 to 21	
Neckratt, Spring.	25 to 27	22 to 25	20 to 21	
Neckratt, Kitt.	5 to 8	5 to 8	4 to 4	
Opuskrat, cased.	20 to 25	20 to 25	15 to 20	
Reconratt.	20 to 25	20 to 25	15 to 20	
Seal, fur.	5.00 to 15.00	1.00 to 2.00	1.00 to 2.00	
Seal, skin.	3.00 to 5.00	1.00 to 2.00	1.00 to 2.00	
Skunk, black.	1.00 to 1.25	1.00 to 1.25	1.00 to 1.25	
Skunk, short striped.	50 to 75	60 to 75	50 to 75	
Skunk, long striped.	40 to 50	40 to 50	40 to 50	

GAME IN MARKET.—Venison from Minnesota is now becoming quite abundant, and the price is down to 20 cents per pound by the saddle, and autelope from Nebraska brings the same price. Wild turkeys from Illinois, Ohio, and Michigan, bring from 20 to 25 cents per pound, according to quality. Ruffed grouse have now become so common that they retail at from 60 to 87 cents per brace; prairie chickens bring only the same price, while quail bring from \$2 to \$2.50 per dozen. Wild geese are not very plentiful, and retail at \$2.50 per brace. Mallard ducks are \$1.25 per brace; blackheads 87 cents; redheads \$1.25; canvass backs \$2.50 to \$3; sandpiper from Virginia are quite plentiful at \$1 per dozen. English hares are worth \$3 per brace; Canada hares 75 cents, and Connecticut rabbits 60 cents.

—Close season for nearly all kinds of inland game after January 1st. Water fowl are in season until after their Spring migration. In Florida the shooting season for deer, woodcock, quail, turkeys, snipe, &c., continues until March.

NEW YORK, *Good Ground, L. I., Dec. 28th.*—We are spending our time in duck hunting, rabbit shooting and fox hunting. A party commenced a fox hunt on the 23d December, killing one fox per day during the week past, on Christmas Day killing two. We have a range of hills about one mile east of this village, barren sand hills excepting some large swamps. The hunters started reynard on the east end of the hills. The range of hills is about seven miles in length. One can stand upon most any of the highest peaks and see the race between the hounds and reynard, it is a chase of the coming to the extreme west end of the hills, we have the great Peconic Bay on one side, a large pond on the other, between bay and pond a narrow sandy beach of eight rods in width. This is the place where reynard gets slaughtered. The foxes are plenty, and the hunt is to continue until after New Year's Day. A fox can be started in less time than it takes to write this after arriving on the ground.

M. V. B. S.

MARYLAND.—December 23rd.—Sportsmen have had good sport in shooting ducks from the railroad bridge crossing the Gunpowder River, Maryland. Recently three gentlemen from Baltimore are said to have killed there in two hours forty-one canvass backs and seven red heads.

INDIANA.—*Valparaiso, Dec. 24th.*—Quail shooting good; pheasants plenty, but in hard cover to shoot in; prospects good for plenty of birds next season.

MINNESOTA.—*Shakopee, December 16th.*—Yesterday, the 15th, the time was spent in killing deer in this State, and pretty much all other game is shut out now for another year, sportsmen will have to lay by their fowling pieces and rifles, unless they indulge in target practice now and then. That deer will continue to be slayed right along in certain localities until the approach of February, as in days past, there can be no question. Yet, as the Fall and Winter weather has been unusually favorable, on account of a scarcity of snow and but few damp days during the past six weeks, there will be a greatly diminished number killed compared to the past few years. As the penalty for violating the law is severe, it is just possible that some of our great hunters will be a little careful about how they pop over the bounding doe from hillside and ravine, even if meat is scarce. These "antlered specimen" hunters will doubtless be anxious to submit to such a trial, and supply of horns of that kind this year. There are other horns, however, that trouble some of our would-be hunters extraordinarily, if the signs are correct, as this specimen item from the Wright county *Engle* affirms:—

"Ice Tignor, or the Wild Hunter of the Big Woods, returned home last week with his skin full of burnt powder and poor whiskey. One eye was nearly blown out, and he looked as though he had been struck by lightning, chewed up by rattlesnakes, and had an attack of the Jim-Jim."

ENTER FOREST AND STREAM—

You intimated, incidentally, in a private letter to me that our company seemed to be a kind of "Sportsmen's Corporation, inasmuch as all the officers were ardently devoted to field, dog and gun." I have never given much thought, though your suggestion compels me to admit that our members are doing just that. I have been a member of the club since 1892, while we have attained a special course of training designed to hunting parties, and all of our officers seem to take a great interest in sporting matters, especially shooting. But I cannot say (and I am sorry for it) that they are all practical sportsmen. Mr. W. R. Woodward, our former General Superintendent, was perhaps an enthusiastic a sportsman as there ever was on any railroad. He always took especial pleasure in transporting hunting parties over the road, and invariably accompanied them. He was a sportsman, and could admit to a little of the "gameid shot," had fine dogs, and would out wear four ordinary men. He is now in Texas, and I hear enjoying himself among the game of that country. Mr. R. S. Stevens, our General Manager, does not shoot, yet he generally accompanies distinguished hunting parties over the road, and takes a hand in it now and then. Phil Sheridan has been out two or three times, and got away with numerous deer. The club has a fine transportation, has been with us but a short time, and has not had much opportunity to show his hand with the shot gun, but he took good care of General Singleton's party, and I judge appreciates the good old sport. Our Division Superintendents, Mr. J. J. Frey, L. S. Hamilton, S. C. Eddy, and C. M. Sheaf, all enjoy the sports of the field, and you will find them out with dog and gun whenever their time will permit. Mr. C. F. McElvany, Division Master Mechanic at Sedalia, is also a sportsman, and is deeply interested in all sporting matters pertaining to the dog and gun. Mr. C. F. McElvany, Division Master Mechanic at Sedalia, owns one of the best broken dogs in the State, and will talk for hours on the

good old subject. He is a crack shot, as is also his son Al, who is one of our locomotive engineers. Mr. Wm. Garlock, master mechanic at Denison, Texas, tumbles over wild turkeys and chickens with great pleasure, and is one of our sport-men. Mr. M. P. Cogswell, contracting agent at Emporia, Kan., and a reader of FOREST AND STREAM, is a fine shot, and a winner of some matches, owns a fine breech loader and good dog, and kills every inch of the Neosho Valley, and can take you in quail and duck grounds at any time. And so can Pete Harris, our track master on the Neosho Division. Mr. L. Stafford, and Geo. Yost, track masters, also are both good shots and own breech loaders. Conductors P. D. Watson and J. H. Doyle will find in the field with their dogs and guns, whenever they can get a day off. Some of our station agents are also sportsmen, and own fine dogs and guns. Mr. Dorwin, our General Passenger Agent, does not shoot much, but he takes particular pains to look after the interests of sportsmen going over our road. In fact a sportsman is welcome among us all. He is one of us as soon as known. Whenever I can get a few days off I generally make for the Neosho Valley, where quail, rabbits, chickens and ducks are very plentiful. During snipe season there are millions of them. The station agents are all on the spot, and I always have a splendid time.

So far as the transportation of sportsmen is concerned, we try to please always, and when I can do anything personally towards their comfort it is a pleasure. As for the transportation of hunting dogs, our baggage men all seem to exert themselves to do their best. Some of our dogs are sent continually, and accompany baggage men over the road as a sort of recreation. We have a rule, and to it we all adhere, that no trips from point to point alone. Therefore, there seems to be a sort of mutual feeling between hunting dogs and all of our employees generally. If you should have any inquiries from any parties or persons desiring to come out our way, I will be glad to correspond with them, and give them such information I can in the way of advice. Their dogs will be taken good care of, I am free to say, and for once will try and make their trip pleasant, officially and personally. I have had some splendid trips down in the beautiful Indian Territory among the wild turkeys, (where I have seen them in great droves) and deer and prairie chickens. It is a beautiful country, and full of game of many varieties, splendidly watered by rivers both large and small, well timbered, and a mild climate. Small shooting and snipe, and deer, and wild turkeys, are often made a bag of from twenty to thirty quail a day, not including half dozen chickens and ducks. I can say that the sportsmen will find friends and a welcome in any town on this line among the fraternity.

JAS. D. BROWN, G. T. A.

LOADING GUNS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of November 12th your correspondent "Side Lever" in a very sensible article on "Loading Guns," occupies, as I believe, an untenable position, in assuming that the gun chambered with the square shoulder is unworthy of notice. My own experiments, though not very extensive, have led me to exactly the opposite conclusion, and as the matter possesses some interest possibly for sportsmen, as well as gunmakers, I will trouble you with a few thoughts on the subject, hoping to hear from some of our friends—unless, Mr. Editor, you may dread the possibility of a prolix and interminable discussion.

"Side Lever" says he is a complete convert to a certain system of boring practiced in England, naming one firm in particular whose guns all will admit rank deservedly high. I should be pleased to know what that system is, and will venture the assertion that if he will carefully examine any dozen or more of guns, from the finest quality down, by any of the English makers he will know the reason for his conversion. The guns being imported in quantities, he will find long chambers and short, deep shoulders and shallow, and finally, some amongst even the finest with the despised, contracted taper, with no shoulder whatever. On any of these classes, possibly now and then a gun may shoot well, and I refer to it only as showing that even the best English makers have, as yet, no really well established system, par excellence. This is in some degree disheartening.

Again, "Side Lever" says: "If the shell is put in a bore made the same size as the inside of the shell, from the muzzle to within three or four half inches of the breech face, &c." Now, if I correctly understood that proposition, I can only say that I have never met with a gun bored in that manner, and have no desire to, believing it would be perfectly useless as a breech loader. It is not possible to have a bore of the same size as the inside of the shell, for the square shoulder plan, and yet, if I am not mistaken, this is a fair deduction from "Side Lever's" statement. There is a certain conservative sentiment, I am perfectly aware, in the minds of many good sportsmen, arising in most cases from cherished memories of some favorite muzzle loaders, in favor of a perfect continuous cylinder from breech to muzzle. This, in breech loaders, is not possible. A perfect 12 calibre breech loader, for instance, should gauge at least immediately from the termination of its chamber to its muzzle, 12, and a 10 calibre, 11. The inside of a 12 metal shell gauges 11, and a 10 metal shell, 9. Now, if these are fitted even as "Side Lever" desires, with the utmost care and accuracy, there must still be a rapid taper or contraction from the shoulder to main barrel, or we should have the gun which "Side Lever" supposes, gauging at its muzzle to coincide with the inside of its shells, viz: 9, in what is usually called a 10 gauge, and 11 in 12. Such a gun could not be made to shoot with any reasonable degree of strength. It is evident, then, that there must be rapid taper from chamber to barrel. Then why shoulder at all? I have for the past year shot a gun bored to the taper principle, for a metal shell which fits its size, just tight enough to move into it, and such a gun, when fired, tapers as to be perfectly gas tight. I can also use the paper shell (the one doing so in upland shooting) by turning it down well, finding that the rapid explosive force of the charge forces the paper when thus turned down to fill more tightly the gradual taper than when not turned at all, so that even with these shells I have not experienced any trouble from gas escape. I have not shot more than a few more shots in the best quality, by the most noted English makers, and in latter days several capital breech loaders; but the gun I refer to is by far the best I have ever shot, and I am satisfied that a proper taper is better than the best shoulder. I feel the more confident in my opinion, from the fact that the deductions from my limited experiments are more than confirmed by those of the well known gunsmiths of our city, Mr. Wm. A. Schaefer, the maker of the gun alluded to above, who states he has been both extensive in number and exhaustive in character, and have lead him to abandon entirely the square shoulder in favor of the taper or contractive plan. He has lately altered quite a number of the finest guns for several of our best sportsmen, and with a marked improvement in every instance. I do not know the exact shape of the taper, but have the impression that it differs from the English material, more taper than the one above alluded to, being easily kept clean, which cannot be predicated of any square shoulder. Other ideas suggest themselves, but I have already occupied too much of your space and patience, and will conclude by hoping that "Side Lever" may be induced some time to give a gun chambered on the Schaefer plan a fair trial, in which case I am convinced he will abandon the square shoulder in favor of the taper.

RUBANS D'ACIER.

NEW YORK, December 24, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I notice in your issue of this week that one of your correspondents undertakes to answer the questions of "N. B." about his Rubans Dacier gun. Either your correspondent writes ironically, or has misunderstood "N. B.'s" questions. To my idea the whole difficulty arises from the wrong spelling of the words. Rubans Dacier, which are French, and being correctly spelled, Rubans Dacier, signify in English, laminated steel. This being established, it is easy to know the meaning of the "way of loading a gun of the dimensions given, and the kind of game he should shoot with it. Yours truly,

M. L. L.

WANTON SLAUGHTER.

NEW YORK, December 21, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I was pleased to see in your issue of the 17th inst., the remarks of disapprobation you made about the killing of the great Northern Diver, described by Mr. Boardman. He stated that the Indian, in about an hour, killed thirty birds. Permit me to ask for valid reason or purpose did the Indian kill them? Was it for food? I fancy not. He must indeed have been driven to the verge of starvation to kill them for sustenance. Wilson says "they are never eaten," and I will vouch for the fact that the flesh is very unpalatable, tough and rank. Was it for profit? I hardly think so, although in some arctic countries the inhabitants use the skins for clothing. Was it for the sake of science? Emphatically no; for if that had been the object in view he would never have slaughtered such numbers. But I think I can conjecture the reason. It was for wanton sport, and the honor of having killed so many birds, generally difficult of capture. It is a sad fact that people calling themselves sportsmen, measure their abilities according to quantity and not quality. Probably that man thought he was doing a great deal of sport, and I should admire him if that was all an air hole in the ice, when at any other season of the year he would have been unable to obtain one without strategy. I consider it very cruel, as well as cowardly, to attack poor birds while in such a helpless state, they being entirely deprived of their natural means of defense—i.e., escape. Now, if that Indian was able at any season besides winter to shoot a single lion in the vast wilds of Siberia, I should admire him for his skill; but I cannot do otherwise than deprecate the mode he adopted to kill so many harmless creatures. I say harmless, for I know of no case where they have been injurious to man.

Again, the loon's cry is one of the wildest, but not unpleasant sounds heard in the woods, to my thinking. Last Summer I spent some time in the Adirondacks, and I delight to recall the cry, for at times it filled me with poetic and romantic feelings, as the south-easterly and re-echoed through the valleys of the Horneush Pond region.

The great Northern Diver is one of the handsomest birds we have; but if it is attacked and killed in such numbers, when unable to escape, it will soon become a *rara avis*. It is no characteristic of a lover of nature to take life wantonly, for he knows, for he knows so more than is necessary to accomplish the increase of knowledge, which is the end of science.

I hope, Mr. Editor, you will always, through your columns, show that the pleasure and merit in sporting lie in the intelligence displayed in strategy and the skill used in capture. And on the other hand, cry down all wanton cruelty attending sport, for then it rather debases than elevates the true sportsman.

C. H. BAILEY.

MASSACHUSETTS, IOWA, December 24th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I send you the score of a shoot which was had in this city on the 23d. Four hundred birds were provided for the occasion. William Barnes brought down eight out of ten birds, and won the \$25 prize. Below is the score:

Twenty-eight yards.			
Killed.	Total.	Killed.	Total.
H. D. Hall.....5	10	A. Westcott.....5	10
H. P. Williams.....5	10	H. A. Hanson.....7	10
H. Reed.....5	10	E. A. Abbott.....4	10
J. K. O'Neal.....5	10	H. A. Hanson.....4	10
Twenty-three yards.			
A. V. Potter.....6	10	P. Woodruff.....4	10
A. O. Neal.....4	10		
Twenty-one yards.			
John O. Neal.....3	10	E. Shortz.....2	10
J. R. Bowler.....2	10	J. A. Pringle.....2	10
J. E. Chase.....3	10	J. E. Welsh.....2	10
In shooting off ties:—First prize, William Barnes; second, Hank Anson; third, divided between P. R. Barnhart and F. H. Griswold; fourth, J. K. O'Neal; fifth, between P. Woodruff and J. Blackburn; sixth, between A. Anson and J. Forney. Referee, J. D. Welsh. Score, a representative of FOREST AND STREAM. There was about a foot of snow on the ground, which fact accounts for the poor scores, the white birds being very hard to see. The shooting was from a ground trap, at the distances named above. Yours,			

J. E. HENNING.

—The "Mississippi Club," of Rockford, Illinois, has elected the following officers and directors:—President, W. D. McAfee; Vice President, A. C. Spafford; Secretary and Treasurer, H. P. Holland. Directors: J. R. Perkins, W. D. McAfee, Geo. Lincoln, E. N. Hill, H. P. Holland, A. C. Spafford, and D. W. Miller. The Club now numbers about 200 members, and they are all pledged to each other to aid in prosecuting and punishing all persons who unlawfully seize for fish in Rock River or its tributaries, or hunt for game at other than the times prescribed by law.

Rational Pastimes.

—Skating was permitted on the Central Park lakes for the first time this winter on Saturday, December 26th, when there was quite a rush to the park. By night the ice was cut up so as to be useless, and since then the thaw has prevented any resumption of the sport. At the Capitoline Lake, Brooklyn, there was excellent skating all last week, up to Saturday night, when the ball went down. At Prospect Park there has not yet been any skating, Central Park for once getting the lead of Brooklyn.

—The President of the Amateur Base Ball Association has appointed the following delegates to the recent convention on the several committees:

On Rules—Messrs. Darling, Kelly, Blodgett, Hooper and Carpenter.

On Printing—Messrs. Carpenter, Rowe and Clark.

On Nominations—Messrs. Cummings, Geare and Ronnecke.

Judiciary—Messrs. Hagner, Myers, Dawson, Maine, Moran, Stone, Hovey, Johnson and Hill.

On Basis of Representation—Messrs. Kelly, McCormick, Irving, Stockman, O'Rourke, Murphy, Colwell, Mulcahey, Purcell, Lamarache and Davidson.

On Junior Branch—Messrs. Dillon, Hayes and Gasland.

—Curling was indulged in by the Brooklyn clubs during last week, and a lively programme was prepared for the week before New Years, but the thaw which set in on Saturday stopped all the fun.

—The following club matches have been arranged for the season of 1874-5 by the Grand National Curling Club, the winners of each to receive a medal: Caledonian of New York against Yonkers, Burns of New York against Thistle of Brooklyn, New York against the Americans of New York, Caledonian of Brooklyn against Thistle of New York, Jersey City of New Jersey against Empire City of New York, Paterson of New Jersey against Ivanhoe of Paterson, Burns of Ogdensburg, N. Y., against Four Brothers of Canada, Caledonian of Buffalo against Burns of Cleveland, Thistle

of Detroit against Orchard Lake of Michigan, Granite of Detroit against Thistle of Chicago, Milwaukee against Chicago. The great game of the season between the North and South will be played, if the ice permits, on January 7th, and will embrace members from every club, entries to which close on January 4th.

—On Wednesday, January 6, Maurice Vignaux and Joseph Dion are to contest for the championship medal won by the former at the late tournament. The match will be played at Tammany Hall, and a close contest and fine display of the beauties of the French three-ball game is anticipated.

Chess.

CHESS DIRECTORY.—For the information of chess players visiting the metropolis, we publish the following directory of chess resorts in New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City, &c.:

Chess Players' Headquarters—Cafe International, 294 Bowery.

Jersey City Chess Club—Knickerbocker Cottage, 467 Sixth avenue.

Down-Town Chess Club—Cafe Cosmopolitan, 14 Second avenue.

Turner Hall Chess Club—Nos. 66 and 63 East Fourth street.

Brooklyn Chess Club—Mercantile Library, Montague street.

Jersey City Chess Club—No. 81 Montgomery street.

Crossen & Laibair's Chess Rooms—Corner Nassau and Fulton streets.

New Brighton Club—At Captain Taylor's, Tompkinsville avenue.

Christian Union Rooms—Fulton avenue, opposite Elm Place, Brooklyn.

THE NEW CAFE TOURNÉE.—The moves on the boards of the Cafe Tournée add about two or three games a week to the record, instead of ten times the number, and the result is tedious progress.

THE BROOKLYN CLUB.—Dr. Barnett still leads in the Brooklyn Chess Club tourney. Saturday nights the rooms are well attended, but not so frequently during other nights of the week.

A NEW CHESS MAGAZINE.—It is stated that Mr. Charles A. Alberg contemplates starting a new chess magazine, to be called *The American Chess World*. No one is more competent for the task, and with the facilities he possesses in his unequalled library of chess works, and his practical knowledge of everything appertaining to the game, the magazine would no doubt be a success. It will be issued from New York. He will be assisted by several chess writers, including Mr. M. Monroe.

THE NEW BRIGHTON CLUB TOURNÉE.—The tourney in progress at Captain Taylor's residence is rapidly reaching an interesting point. Thus far the Captain has the lead, with 17 victories and but 2 defeats, Mr. Heydenreich having the same record of victories, but one more defeat. Next to him stands Mr. Kecklie, with 13 won games and 6 lost, and Mr. Bagley with 9 victories and 7 defeats. All the others have lost more than they have won.

A TOUGH PROBLEM.—The Hartford Times in its Christmas number gives diagrams of a set of problems which is to be solved in "a quarter of a move," a half a move, three quarters of a move. One of the problems necessarily is, What is a quarter of a move?

—The Cleveland, (Ohio), Chess Club has reorganized, with thirty-five members, R. D. Updegriff, Esq., President. The club will extend a hearty welcome to chess players who may give them a call.

Canada.

—The Governor General of Canada has presented a handsome medal to the Lady Quoit Club, they defeating all competitors in the matches of last year. The medal is of massive silver, bearing on the obverse a portrait of Countess Dufferin, surrounded by the inscription "Earl of Dufferin, K. P., K. C. B., 1873," on the reverse the Dufferin coat of arms, and the motto "*per vires veritas*." The rim of the medal bears the inscription "Presented by His Excellency the Governor General, Studley Club, 1874." A gentleman who is so devoted to fostering physical prowess ought to be popular.

Another letter from Muskoka, written by Francis Jenkins, and dated Dec. 5, says: "I have shot eighty-three deer, three bears, and six wolves this Fall, and the best time is to come for deer shooting, besides fur, otter, marten, mink, and other small furs. On Monday I am off for a three weeks' camp with two young gentlemen from New York."

—When Mr. James Addy was elected Captain of the Port Hope Base Ball club, he accepted upon condition that swearing and intoxicating liquors should be prohibited on the ground and at all meetings of the club. The terms were complied with and strictly enforced. This example is worthy of imitation.

—"Bendigo," formerly a prize fighter, and champion of England, delivered a religious address recently to a crowded audience at the London Cabmen's Missions, at King's Cross. He says he was converted two years ago as if by a miracle.

—At a recent meeting of the Galt club the following officers were elected: Patron, James Young, Esq., M. P.; President, Thomas Easton; Vice President, Andrew R. Easton; Secretary and Treasurer, Robert Easton; Committee of Management, Robert Reid, John Mitchell and Alexander Mills; Representative Member, George Denholm. In the International Bouspiel, which will take place in February, the club will be represented by two rinks.—*Canadian Sportsman*.

A farmer named Bernier, of Ste. Brigitte de Laval, while out shooting partridge recently, found himself suddenly face to face with a panther, seven feet long, which he shot on the spot.

—Bellevue Curling Club is pitted against the Port Hope Club this season, to play for the Royal Caledonian medal.

—The London Curling Club has secured a new rink.

Prize List!

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A Weekly Journal,
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For \$30.00, four copies, one year, with one best
spring bat, one College bat, one Dark cricket ball;
price \$7.50.
For \$25.00, five copies, one year, with a complete
cricket set, one College bat, one polished ball, (Clap-
shoot), one Dark cricket ball; one set of tumour; price
\$12.00.

FOOTBALL.

For \$15.00, three copies, one year, with one Rugby
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For \$15.00, three copies, one year, with one superior
four joint light rod, suitable for all kinds of fishing;
price \$7.50.

For \$50.00, twelve copies, one year, with one sub-
limed for trout, black bass with fly, or for trolling bass
or pickerel; as fine a rod as can be made; German
silver tipped, with three tips; price \$25.00.

CROQUET.

For \$30.00, four copies, one year, with very hand-
some set of croquet; price \$7.00.
For \$25.00, five copies, one year, with superb set of
croquet; price \$10.00.

For \$30.00, six copies, one year, with the finest set
of croquet made; price \$14.00.

TABLE CROQUET.

For \$10.00, two copies, one year, with hand-some set
of table croquet, 8 balls and 8 mallets, in wooden box.
This game can be played on dining room or other
table.

For \$15.00, three copies, one year, with the hand-some
set of Table Croquet, manufactured, made of eucaly.

REMINGTON RIFLE AND SHOT GUN.

For \$75.00, fifteen copies, one year, with one Rem-
ington Deer rifle; price \$25.00.

For \$100.00, twenty copies, one year, with one Target
rifle, 12 inch octagonal barrel, to be used for sporting,
hunting or target shooting; price \$30.00.

For \$100.00, twenty copies, one year, with one Rem-
ington double barreled, breech-loading shot-gun.
This gun has been ever offered to American
sportsmen; price \$15.00.

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For \$100.00, twenty copies, one year, with one Sharpe
sporting target rifle, best quality; price \$40.00.

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| 5. Northern Parula..... | Parula parula |
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| 7. Woodcock..... | Totanus major |
| 8. Red Necked Grebe..... | Podiceps podiceps |
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JAN. 7, 1875.

Volume 3, Number 22.
17 Chatham St., (City Hall sq.)

For Forest and Stream.

CANADA, FAREWELL.

CANADA, farewell!
Thy Farewell to joy I farewell to youth!
My sad forebodings show me ruin,
My thirsty soul discerns no well
Of promise in my future fell.
My native land, farewell!

Canada, farewell!
We part, and I, whom woes betide,
As sadly wander from thy side,
As if I went my life to sell;
For fortune's harsh decrees compel
My native land, farewell!

Canada, farewell!
Farewell, thy streams and glassy lakes,
Thy Summer's suns and Winter's flakes,
Each hill and vale, and grassy dell,
One parting glance, I hear my knell,
My native land, farewell!

Canada, farewell!
Farewell thy clouds and azure skies,
Thy forests, where rare beauty lies,
And blooming flowers, loved so well;
I'm reu with grief I ne'er can tell,
My native land, farewell!

Canada, farewell!
I leave thee for a foreign shore,
And though I see thee never more,
Yet am I forced to break the spell
That binds me to thy side so well,
My native land, farewell!

Canada, farewell!
Farewell, bright land I loved with zest,
Grief fills my heart, and woe my breast;
The saddest thoughts my bosom swell,
Canadian borders, fare thee well!
My native land, farewell!

ROB. BERTRAM.

Across Newfoundland.

INTERIOR EXPLORATIONS—FLORA, FAUNA, AND GEOLOGICAL FORMA- TION.

[Continued from December 31st.]

CHAPTER II.

SEPTEMBER 10th.—From the first we had now and then crossed over marshes and open rocky spots in the forest. As we advanced these latter became more frequent. The change of sylvan scenery as we passed from one to another was enlivening and interesting, and afforded the luxury of a breeze that freed us from the host of blood-thirsty flies.

Early in the day, the ground descending, we came unexpectedly to a rivulet about seventy yards wide, running rapidly over a rocky bed to the Northeast, which we forded. The bed and shelving banks are formed of granite mica and transition clay slate rocks. Some of the latter inclined to serpentine, greenstone, red sandstone of the coal formation, sand, and beds of fine yellow clay. The water was in some parts brought into a very narrow compass by the rocks projecting from the sides. Large birch and spruce trees overhung the banks, and rendered the scenery pretty. It abounded with fine trout, some of which we caught. The sand was everywhere marked with tracks of deer. The roaring of a cataract of some magnitude was heard in the northeast. From the position and course of this stream, we inferred that it was a branch of the river which runs into Clode Sound into Bonavista Bay; and my Indian supposed, from his recollections of the reports of the Indians concerning Clode Sound River, that canoes could be brought up from the sea coast to near where we were.

Leaving this rivulet, the land has a considerable rise for several miles. The features of the country then assume an air of expanse and importance different from heretofore. The trees become larger and stand apart; and we entered upon spacious tracks of rocky ground entirely clear of wood.

Everything indicated our approach to the verge of a country different from the past.

We soon found that we were on a great granitic ridge, covered not as the lower grounds are with crowded pines, and green moss, but with scattered trees, and a variety of beautiful lichens or reindeer moss, partridge berries, *Vaccinium bunifolium*, and whortleberries, loaded the ground. The *Xylosteum villosum*, a pretty erect shrub, was in full fruit by the sides of the rocks; grouse, (*Tetrao albus*) the indigenous game bird of the country, rose in coveys in every direction, and snipes from every marsh. The birds of passage, ducks and geese, were flying over us to and fro from their breeding places in the interior, and the sea coast; tracks of deer, of wolves fearfully large, of bears, foxes, and martens, were seen everywhere.

On looking back towards the sea coast, the scene was magnificent. We discovered that under the cover of the forest, we had been uniformly ascending ever since we left the salt water at Random Bar, and then soon arrived at the summit of what we saw to be a great mountain ridge that seems to serve as a barrier between the sea and the interior. The black dense forest through which we had pilgrimaged presented a novel picture, appearing spotted with bright yellow marshes and a few glossy lakes in its bosom, some of which we had passed close by without seeing them.

In the westward, to our inexpressible delight, the interior broke in sublimity before us. What a contrast did this present to the conjectures entertained of Newfoundland! The hitherto mysterious interior lay unfolded below us, a boundless scene, emerald surface; a vast basin. The eye strides again and again over a succession of northerly and southerly ranges of green plains—marbled with woods and lakes of every form and extent, a picture of all the luxurious scenes of natural cultivation, receding into invisibility. The imagination hovers in the distance, and clings involuntarily to the undulating horizon of vapor, far into the west until it is lost. A new world seemed to invite us onward, or rather, we claimed the dominion, and were impatient to proceed to take possession.

It was manifested on every hand that this was the season of the year when the earth here offers her stores of productions; land berries were ripening, game birds were fledging, and beasts were emerging to prey upon each other. Everything animate or inanimate seemed to be our own. We consumed unsparingly our remaining provisions, confident that henceforward with our personal powers, which felt increased by the nature of the objects that presented themselves, aided by what now seemed by contrast—the admirable power of our fire-arms, the destruction of one creature would afford us nourishment and vigor for the destruction of others. There was no will but ours. Thoughts of the aborigines did not alter our determination to meet them, as well as everything living—that might present itself in a country yet untrodden, and before unseen by civilized man. I now adopted as well for self-preservation as for the sake of accomplishing the object of my excursion, the self-dependent mode of life of the Indian both in spirit and action.

To look around before we advance. The great exterior features of the eastern portion of the main body of the island are seen from these commanding heights. Overland communication between the bays of the east, north and south coasts, it appears might be easily established. The chief obstacles to overcome, as far as regards the mere way, seem to lie in crossing the mountain belt—of twenty or forty miles wide on which we stood, in order to reach the open low interior. The nucleus of this belt is exhibited in the form of a semi-circular chain of insulated paps, and round-backed granitic hills, generally lying northeast and southwest of each other in the rear of Bonavista, Trinity, Placentia, and Fortune Bays. To the southward of us in the direction of Piper's Hole, in Placentia Bay, one of these conical hills, very conspicuous, I named Mount Clarence, in honor of His Royal Highness, who, when in the navy, had been in Placentia Bay. Our view extended more than forty miles in all directions. No high land, it has been already noticed, bounded the low interior in the west.

September 11th.—We descended into the bosom of the interior. The plains which shone so brilliantly are steppes or savannas, composed of fine black compact peat mould, formed by the growth and decay of mosses, principally the *Sphagnum capillifolium*, and covered uniformly with their wiry grass, the *Euphrasia officinalis*, being in some places intermixed. They are in the form of extensive gently undulating beds stretching northward and southward, with running waters and lakes, skirted with woods, lying between them. Their yellow green surfaces are sometimes uninterrupted by either tree, shrub, rock, or any inequality, for more than ten miles. They are chequered everywhere upon the surface by deep beaten deer paths, and are in reality magnificent natural deer parks, adorned by woods and water. The trees here sometimes grow to a considerable size, particularly the larch; birch is also common. The deer herd upon them to graze. It is impossible to describe the grandeur and richness of the scenery; and which will probably remain long undefaced by the hand of man.

Our progress over the savanna country was attended with great labor, and consequently slow, being only at the rate of five to seven miles a day to the westward, while the distance walked was equivalent to three or four times as much. Always inclining our course to the westward, we traversed in every direction, partly from choice, in order to view and examine the country, and partly from the necessity to get round the extremities of lakes and woods, and to look for game for subsistence.

It was impossible to ascertain the depths of these savannas, but judging from the great expanse of the undulations, and the total absence of inequalities on the surfaces, it must often be many fathoms. Portions of some of the marshes, from some cause under the surface, are broken up and sunk below the level, forming gullies and pools. The peat is there exposed sometimes to a depth of ten feet and more without any rock or soil underneath; and the process of its formation is distinctly exhibited from the dying and dead roots of the green surface moss descending lineally into gradual decay, until perfected into a fine black compact peat, in which the original organic structure of the parent is lost. The savanna peat immediately under the roots of the grass on the surface is very similar to the perfected peat of the marshes. The savannas are continually moist or wet on the surface, even in the middle of Summer, but hard underneath. Roots of trees, apparently where they grew, are to be found by digging the surfaces of some of them, and probably of all. From what was seen of their edges at the water courses they lie on the solid rock, without the intervention of any soil. The rocks exhibited were transition clay slate, mica slate, and granitic.

One of the most striking features of the interior is the innumerable deer paths on the savannas. They are narrow and take directions as various as the winds, giving the whole country a chequered appearance. Of the millions of acres here, there is no one spot exceeding a few superficial yards that is not bounded on all sides by deer paths. We, however, met some small herds only of these animals, the savannas and plains being in the Summer season deserted by them for the mountains in the west part of the island. The Newfoundland deer, and there is only one species in the island, a variety of the reindeer, *Cervus carolinus*, or cariboo; and, like that animal in every other country, it is migratory, always changing place with the seasons for sake of its favorite kinds of food. Although they migrate in herds, they travel in files, with their heads in some degree to windward, in order that they may, by the scent, discover their enemies, the wolves; their senses of smelling and hearing are very acute, but they do not trust much to their sight. This is the reason of their paths taking so many directions in straight lines; they become in consequence an easy prey to the hunter by stratagem. The paths tend from park to park through the intervening woods, in lines as established and deep beaten as cattle paths on an old grazing farm.

Owing to the great abundance of the birch tree, (*Betula*

signa, all the brooks and lakes in the basin of the interior have been formerly and many are still inhabited by beavers, (*Castor fiber*), and these animals in many places have been destroyed by Indians. The bark of the birch tree, together with that of a dwarf willow, which abounds at the edge of the waters, is the favorite food of the beavers. They also subsist on the large roots of the white water lily, (*Nymphaea odorata*) called by the Indians beaver root, which they detach in pieces from amongst the mud at the bottom of the lakes and pools. They sometimes, although seldom here, eat of the bark of the spruce fir, (*Pinus balsamifera*). They obtain the bark from the trunk of the tree, gnawing their way through about two feet above the ground, and thus causing them to fall. The side on which a tree is intended to fall is cut two-thirds through, the other side one-third. Sometimes, as happens with the most experienced wood-cutter, a tree slips off the stem and will not fall to the ground owing to the support from the branches of adjacent trees. The work has then to be performed over again above the first cutting, as we saw had happened with the beavers in several instances; some of the trees thus brought to the ground were fifteen inches and upwards in diameter. The tree being felled, every branch by additional gnawing becomes accessible, and by sub-dividing, portable.

The sagacity displayed by the beavers in constructing their houses has been often described; but it is in their draining operations of the season is completed. They frequently dam up brooks and have birch trees growing plentifully along their margin and build their houses—with one always immersed or dipped into the margin of the lake thus formed. They also, by damming, raise the level of natural lakes—to accommodate the surface to some digible site near the margin, or on an island or rock, chosen to build their house upon. On first witnessing the extent of work performed of some of these dams, it is difficult to persuade oneself that it has not been done by man. The materials used are trunks of trees gnawed down by the beavers themselves for the purpose, mud, sticks, stones, and swards. Their houses are formed of the same materials, and resemble in their exterior a hemispherical mud-hovel—of from eight to ten feet in length—such as human beings, in some parts, dwell in, but without a visible door, or aperture for the escape of smoke. They have different abodes for summer and winter, situated in the former for four or five months, and the latter seven or eight months of the year, according to the temperature of the seasons. These are sometimes several miles apart. A winter house differs from a summer one—principally in being larger and more substantial. The chief entrance of both is under the surface of the water in the lake; that of the summer house about two feet, that of the winter about three feet. A house line often runs along the edge of the water on one side if the ground will permit, also under water for egress and ingress to and from the adjoining woods. If the entrance of the winter house was placed nearer to the surface than is stated, it might be frozen up from the outside during the severity of the winter, and a stop put to the egress and ingress into and out of the lake. In summer the beavers can travel up and down the brooks, swim round the lake, go into the woods in search of cones and return to their houses to rest. In winter the whole surface of the country, land and water being sealed under snow and ice, instinct directs these animals to concentrate at one accessible spot underneath a stock of provisions to subsist on during that season. It is easier for them to build a house close to where a winter stock of food is to be procured, than to carry this to the house occupied in summer, around which much of the food has probably been consumed. A winter stock consists generally of two old, and two, three or four young, will commence early in September to build a house for the winter, and soon afterwards to collect a stock of provisions. They fell tree after tree in the manner described as near as possible to the winter house, gnaw the branches into portable pieces, carry them one by one to the margin of the lake, swim with them to near the front entrance, and dive and deposit them to the bottom. If their wishes are inclined to do this, they stick one end in the mud and even have stones upon it. In October or November, by the time the lakes are frozen over, and snow covers the ground, the house is completed and the winter's stock of birch wood, with the bark on, placed around the entrance. Now in retirement they dive through to the bottom of the lake and bring up at pleasure to within the house a piece to eat of the bark, when the trip is very short and requires no more. Thus is the winter stock at the termination of it, when the ice disappears, the hundred pieces of wood, that seven months before were covered with bark are now to be seen deposited on the dam entirely peeled. The senses of hearing and smell, especially of the former, of the beaver, are exquisitely fine. It requires the utmost precaution and vigilance of the hunter to steal within shot of them without detection, and this must be always done from the rearward. Their sense of sight is weak, and they seldom appear abroad during the day. On account of the value of its skin the beavers are the chief object of chase with the Indians. These people having made themselves acquainted with the different spots throughout the island where these valuable animals abound most, hunt over these alternately and periodically, allowing them three years to regenerate. We shot many of them for food.

(To be continued.)

For Forest and Stream,

NORTH SHORE OF LAKE SUPERIOR.

BY PARSON SIDNEY WILMOT.

Leaving the little "City of Pines," where the Northern Pacific Railroad crosses the Mississippi River at just about the geographical centre of this great State, just after an early breakfast, we reached before dinner the "Zenith City of the Unsettled Seas." This is the name a witty Congressman gave Duluth. Meantime to ridicule its Western ambition and dampen its enthusiasm, he really gave the unique and plucky city a title at the head of lake navigation its best advertisement. We were bound for our first trip on the great Lake, and visions of big trout, such as the "Fishing Terrors" of the Negipon had described, danced before our eager eyes. On the staunch Canadian steamer Ontario we had put our boat and luggage for a quick passage to Silver Island, designing to work our way back along shore by a "white-ash breeze," when the "gentle zephyrs" which roar from the northeast would not fill our sails.

"We" were Captain Grant, of twenty years experience on the rugged coast—a good fisherman, an efficient carp-

manager, an experienced sailor, with the rare fault of cautiousness amounting to timidity—John, a clever and powerful half-breed; "good boy Fred," and the "Reclor," by whose invitation we were glad to be the pioneer of the "Brainier Forest and Stream" in this wonderful region your editor has so graphically reported to the angling world. On the same steamer with us were Bishop Whipple, of Minnesota (undeniably of the true apostolical succession, for his slouch hat bristled like a porcupine with hooks given him in all parts of the world, and a more graceful and energetic whiplow of trout streams, and a more genuine companion one could not find in his large lake-dotted diocese), who would his divinity waded, have thought could they have seen his dashing wading, his quick whirling of his two hands into a Japanese butterfly when we bragged of our big trout before he saw it, and heard his camp yarns; this is a long, awkward sentence, but anglers lives spin out when they don't expect it sometimes—Judge Wilder, of Red Wing, a most worthy companion of his Bishop, and three younger gentlemen, two green hands at fishing with a fine boat and outfit, and old Captain and little Indian. Our boyhood's dreams even never compassed a grand outfit or more engaging company.

Our famous rivals for the "speckled beauties" of the North Shore were to stop at Prince Arthur's Landing, one hundred and seventy-five miles from Duluth, and as we were going twenty-five miles further, and intended to be the last of the season, we had anticipated a race and keen competition in fishing. In the cold, foggy air on deck we needed more clothing than in a quiet morning here with the mercury at zero; but in the cabin was abundant good cheer, and any quantity of that expectant sportsmen's talk which so happily whistles away the hours. Fish and fishing stories, comparing tackle; snapping killing hooks, grasping lures, and all the lore of the coast; time passed by. At ten P.M. we heard the Bishop's party time to disembark, and at midnight eagerly carried our boat out at Silver Island, launched and landed her, and pulled for a camp-ground a quarter of a mile from the wharf.

We had dreamed of soft green sward, of romantic camps, of overhanging trees, of sheltered harbors. The best place the rocky town offered was a rough point where, scraping the level of the rocks, we could pitch our tent on a little level, though stony ground. But what was that to enthusiasts! We slept the sleep of the weary, and the next breakfast, cooked by our camp-fire, assured us that the jolly joys of "roughing it" had indeed begun. It seemed amazing to us that John and the Captain were so cool about sport. They enjoyed camp for camp's sake, and were not eager to end a fine. We nor was our zeal diminished at seeing a surprised and speckled trout which had been caught early that morning by a gentleman fishing off the rocks, who informed us that such fish were occasionally taken morning and evening miles away from any stream. After looking about the rough mining town, we rowed down shore a mile to pay our respects to General Sibley, the President, and Captain Druce, the efficient superintendent of the rich and wonderful mine which, although situated on the lake's edge, half a mile off shore, gives the name to the town on the main coast of the bluff shore, as bold as the sea-cave of New Hampshire, with water clear as the ocean at Isle of Shoals, the eager Reclor took with a trolling line a beautiful lake trout weighing seven pounds, which we weighed at once with our club scales taken for that purpose. He was much set up; and we waited our turn. On the same trip we lost a new spoon among the rocks. Returning over the same route, and before, some one discovered the spoon in ten feet of water two rods before we reached it, and it was soon fished up by another spoon. We had just finished our early supper when I saw some boys fishing from the rocks a hundred yards from camp. One had hooked, but lost, a big trout. My turn was coming. I wish I could say I took my eight ounce rod, with most delicate line and daintiest fly. For some reason I thought me to be better in the lake, getting "the rule" according to the rule, I pressed toward the mark" of perfection in appointments and practice in the high art.

But, Brother Hallock, "I cannot tell a lie, I did it with my" common joint-pole, an ordinary bass line and reel, and a small snelled hook baited with a piece of pork. Of course, I shall change my name when, in the future, I write for criticism, some account of exploits with a pole which is *not* but, the best of the pole in the world. I stood on a rock thirty feet from the water, I saw a large fish playing about the boy's beef-baited line, as if undecided which to take. The moment I offered it he took mine. I'm sure for the moment I shouted like a Methodist, rather than the sedate parson I really am; but as he started for deep water with a reel, making such music as I never heard before, I realized that all my small experience was to be utilized if I would land him. I called "Bob" to take out my watch to time the fight, and held that twitching, determined nose as near the top of the water as I could and away from numerous sharp rocks. Much of the time I could see him, and he was evidently so gamey a number of fishermen removed their lines to give me full play. How he rushed! Twice he leaped from the water. Three times he sent me from fifty to eighty feet into the lake. I was *in* but, how glad was I my line was long and well tied for the unfortunate "Reclor" had his untied line all reeled off and run away with by a large fish a few minutes before I struck him. At last he submitted to be towed gently along shore to a spot where I could clamber down by some coarse vines to a shelving rock, for I did not dare risk lifting his main weight in the air. "Buk," a good specimen of that enterprising country fellow you can always find in the lake, a man who will speak to him kindly, held my pole until I got down and then handed it to me. Glad enough was I to find my fish was not unhooked in the transfer. The sight of me drove him off in his last fierce dash for liberty, but he came back again subdued. I had no gaff nor landing net, and the waves were dashing nearly to my knees on the shelving rock. Bringing him carefully in on the crest of a big wave, I caught him well, I kept him in, and the recluses left him flapping at my feet. Grabbing him as lustily as ever a boy did his first shiner, and removing the hook, I ran at once to camp to weigh him—to get all the honest weight I could—while he was wet. I think he lost two ounces of blood, as the hook was deep in him; but I was glad to notch him at four pounds fourteen ounces, while John stuck to it "five pounds six, fair enough." He was twenty-two inches long, six inches high, and weighed sixteen pounds—the "biggest fish of the season" on that section of the North Shore. Report gives Lady Dufferin, who accompanied "My Lord Dufferin" on his grand excursion

up the Lakes, the championship of the Negipon; but I have heard no figures. Heroes of nine pounders will smile at my minuteness in describing so small a battle; but the average brotherhood will appreciate the exhilaration of such a capture by one whose previous experience had been in the "Hoaring Wepa-Wog" at Milford, Conn., where I never put my weight on a fish more than four ounces. Notching his length on my pole, and taking his tintype by the skill of a strolling artist, I sent him to a lady. Next morning we started on our long pull home. Of this in another paper.

Brunard, Minnesota, Dec. 26th, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

A FORTNIGHT IN THE WILDERNESS.

BEING THE JOURNAL OF A PARTY THAT SPENT TWO PLEASANT WEEKS IN THE SUMMER OF 1873 IN EATING, SLEEPING, ROLLING, AND TROUT FISHING IN THE WILDERNESS OF NORTHERN NEW YORK, TO THE GREAT BENEFIT OF THEIR PHYSICAL BEING, AND WITHOUT HARM TO THEIR SOULS, OR INTERFERENCE WITH THE RIGHTS OR ENJOYMENTS OF THEIR FELLOW MEN.

THE party, consisting of two middle-aged gentlemen, viz., Richard U. Sherman and Josiah L. Foote, both residents of the pleasant city of Oneida, two sons of Sherman, viz., James, aged eighteen, and Sanford, aged sixteen years, with their young friends, Edward B. Green, eighteen; Clark S. Bailey, seventeen, and Wm. P. Abbott, seventeen, left Utica on Friday, July 18th, 1873, by the Black River Railroad, en route for the wilderness of Northern New York, where it has been the custom of the elder Sherman to spend from two to four weeks in the pleasant Summer months of the year for the past twenty-five years. The route was eighteen miles by rail, twenty-two by good wagon road, and after that four by foot, travel to their final destination, which was a pleasant stream, hereafter to be described, a few miles from the southern border of the great wilderness which forms the larger portion of Northern New York. Their outfit was complete for the occasion. Each man and boy had his pack basket, in which his luggage was neatly packed. This consisted of two or three knapsacks, by pack straps, and carried like knapsacks. In this manner a weight of thirty to fifty pounds may be carried by a person of average strength many miles a day without severe fatigue, the straps acting after the manner of shoulder braces, and permitting free action of the lungs. The outfit of each person consisted of two suits (including the one worn) of stout, colored clothes, thick army blanket, a rubber poncho, felt hat, two or three pairs of shoes, and leather slippers. Each man had his knife and fork, tin cup, plate and spoon, two towels and such little articles of the toilet as his tastes required. Each had his fishing rod, basket, and minor tackle, and to the whole party was one rifle and one shot gun. A complete cooking kit, consisting of camp kettle, frying pan, coffee pot, etc., including a small tin Dutch oven, formed an essential part of the outfit, and the supply of provisions inventoried out as follows: Bacon and ham, forty pounds; dried beef, twelve pounds; self-raising flour, eighteen pounds; potatoes, sixty pounds; corn meal, oat meal, and crushed wheat, fifteen pounds each; mixed crackers, twelve pounds; bread, twenty-five pounds; sugar, twenty pounds; butter, twelve pounds; dried fruit, twelve pounds; Bermuda onions, twenty pounds; condensed milk, six cans; beans, six cans; rice, sixteen pounds; and small stores, such as pepper, salt, matches, candles, lemons, maple syrup, tea, vinegar, etc., to match, the whole being estimated on the basis of two and a half pounds of solid food per day to each person. Two axes, a cross-cut saw of the "lightning" pattern, and a hatchet, completed the outfit. The journal of the party's movements commences with the start from Utica on Friday, July 18th.

Friday, July 18th.—The party left Utica at eight A. M. by railroad for Prospect, eighteen miles distant. Arriving there we found the transportation ordered awaiting us. The members of the party were stowed in a large spring wagon, and the supplies and baggage in another. We stopped to lunch at Paul's "Hunter's Home," fifteen miles distant from Prospect, and on the border of the great woods. Nothing eventful occurred on the day's trip till we crossed the east branch of the West Canada Creek, one mile east of our stopping place for the night. Here, some eighty yards distant from the road, we observed a huge black bear in chase of a flock of sheep. On seeing us he abandoned the pursuit of the sheep and retreated slowly to the adjoining thicket, not disappearing, however, till Clark Bailey, who had a good breed, shouting and firing, sent him a parting salutation. The shot was an excellent line one, but struck a tree about a foot above the bear's back. At six P. M. we arrived at Becraft's. This is the last house in the settlements. It is situated in the town of Morehouse, Hamilton county, on the West Canada Creek, and about forty miles northeast of Utica. It is the end of the road, which would here butt into the mountain, but that, to save its brains, it loses itself in Becraft's saw yard. The locality of Becraft is famous with all who visit this region. Come when they may, morning or evening, midnight or noon, there is always a welcome for them, and the house, though old and rickety, and boasting not over half a dozen rooms altogether, seems, in the spirit of its hospitable host and hostess, to expand with the occasion. None were ever denied a night's free lodging in it, and none ever left its doors with appreciation of the kindness of the host and hostess. The house was a pleasant home to all, and leave enduringly impressed on the memory a grateful sense of her kindness. A bountiful supper awaited us, and a comfortable night's rest prepared us for the anticipated labor of the morrow.

Saturday, July 19th.—We awoke to the music, not of singing birds, nor to the piper, but the splash of rain on the roof. We hoped it would clear away before noon, so that we might pack for the woods, but it did not. It continued to rain heavily during the day, and we were forced to postpone the departure for the morrow. The day was spent in alternate cure and eating. As there is nothing particularly worth recording of the day's incidents, we may as well devote a few lines to a description of our place of destination. The water called the "Metallic" is a cold spring, and its water rises to the surface of the earth, so that, in general course is westerly, and it enters the north branch of the West Canada Creek about four miles above Wilkins' son's, which is the last settlement on that line, and nearly

opposite Jock's Lake outlet. It is one of the hundred or more tributaries that go to make up the volume of West Canada Creek. This latter stream is one of the most remarkable of the many beautiful flowing waters of New York, drawing from a water shed nearly equal to that of the Hudson, converting at Hinchley's Mills, two miles above the celebrated falls of Trenton, millions of feet annually of the timber of its upper forests into marketable lumber, and contributing to the Mohawk, where it enters that river, twenty miles below, a volume of water equal to its own above that point. Nowhere on the Metcalf is the hand of civilization visible. No settler's habitation has ever been seen on its banks. The bear, the wolf, the panther, and the owl form the population of the forest, and the speckled trout sports in teeming swarms in its cold and pellucid waters. The voice of the hunter, the trapper, and the fisherman are occasionally heard here, but the loving of kine, the prattling of children, and the sound of church bells never reach this lonely scene. This was the paradise to which our footsteps trended.

Sunday, July 20th.—The morning broke lowering, but there was no more rain. The drift of the clouds was to the eastward, so that there was promise of good weather before the day should be over. When in camp on Sunday we were not so much concerned with the weather as we are to spend the day as men brought up in a Christian land should do; but a party en route for the wilderness, like an army, must move according to circumstances. It is from no lack of reverence for the Christian Sabbath that we take up our line of march to-day. If we wait we may not have as favorable weather to-morrow. So at eight o'clock A. M. we are packed and ready for a start. The supplies and baggage are loaded on the horses, two miles distant, by a light lumber wagon drawn by two stout horses up a mountain road, where the rise is at least 500 feet to the mile. The party on foot precede the wagon. At nine we are at the lake, where Frank French, the warder of the log castle that overlooks that beautiful sheet, awaits us with his large boat. Wilmut Lake is situated as nearly as a lake can be, at the top of a mountain. Its waters are of crystal purity, and its golden sand and its trout are the best of any in the wilderness. The lake is, however, private property, and none are permitted to fish but its owners. We cross the lake to the commencement of the trail on the opposite shore. At ten we are packed for the camping ground, still two miles distant. Five good stout packers accompany us to bear the heaviest burdens. Each member of the party shoulders his own traps with such else of the general luggage as he can bear. Our friends, Babcock and Van Dyke, who are guests at French's, volunteer to accompany and see us settled in camp, and they, too, shoulder packs. The scene, as the fourteen heavily laden pedestrians defile through the forest, singing: "O, 'aint you glad we're going in the wilderness?" was picturesque. At eleven o'clock we were at Snag Lake, a pretty sheet of water a half mile long and a quarter broad, where we made our first halt. The trail to the foot of the lake, leading over jagged rocks and through tangled wind falls, was a difficult one, and we paused again to rest at the foot. Thence we tramped to the Metcalf without further halt. We reconnoitered a little for a good camping place and finally selected one on a heavily wooded knoll between the two principal pieces of stillwater, the stream immediately in front of the camp being rocky rapids. On the pretty view opens beyond the stream, the rugged, rocky, precipitous, and jagged rocks abruptly to the rapids. A cold spring stream, furnishing us with an abundant supply of the purest water, rippled at the foot of the knoll at the West. As by magic the scene is transformed. The blows of axes resound in the forest and the leafy monarchs are soon falling around us. Our habitation is to be fifteen feet long by nine deep in the clear and eight feet high in front. Well jointed logs form the structure, the rafters, the rafters, the rafters, the rafters, and the roof and the sides above the logs of smooth spruce bark. By four P. M. the structure is complete. The cracks are well chinked and stuffed with moss and a bed of sweet hemlock boughs supplies the place of both floor and bed. A bright log fire is soon ablaze in front, and a heavy supply of bacon, eggs, crackers, and Bermuda onions having been disposed of, we lay down on our blankets, with heat as grateful as the cold. Our friends, Babcock and Van Dyke, have placed these enjoyments before us, as any that worship within ethereal walls. The grand old anthems, "Old Hundred" and "Coronation," are sung in concert by the party, and then all compose themselves for sweet sleep and pleasant dreams.

Monday, July 21st.—After a quiet night's rest, unbroken by howl of wolf or howl of owl, we were up by times. Breakfast at six and then the camp being fully formed, the first thing to do was to place, at which the following "orders" are promulgated:—

GENERAL ORDER NO. 1.—CAMP TOWN, ON THE METCALF.

I.—The camp is christened "Camp Todd" in honor of our absent and lamented comrade, Captain W. D. Todd, the efficient A. G. and F. A. C. of the memorable Pine Lake party of 1872.

II.—The following are the names of the officers and men:

Assistant Adj. General.—Captain Josiah L. Foote.

Chief Chaplain.—Jas. S. Sherman.

Scoutmaster.—Charles Schenck.

Scoutmaster.—Sanford F. Sherman.

III.—The position of First Assistant Cook, (the illustrious Chief of the Kitchen, whose services are so much appreciated and much needed by the absence of Captain Todd), will be filled under the operation of the Civil Service rules not administered by the Government of General Sherman, and the position of Second Assistant Cook will be filled under the direction of the Chief Cook, perform such duties as Assistant Cook as shall be assigned him, and no dual appointment of Assistant will be made. The duties of the Chief Cook will be to see that the daily detail of dish-washers, assisted by the Landrover as Chief Wiper.

By order of the Chief of Expedition.

J. L. Foote, A. G.

At eleven A. M. our ears were saluted by sounds rare to this wilderness—the merry voices of young women. The party had been at the falls for some time, and the water had risen. Soon emerged from the thickets that surrounded our camp a bevy of blooming girls. They were the Misses Babcock and Van Vorst, who were sojourning at Wilmut Lake with their fathers, our volunteer aids of yesterday, and had come two miles over the mountain to make us a neighborly call. Frank French accompanied them as guide, and young Frank Babcock, come also. The young gallants of the party did their prettiest to entertain their fair guests. They sat to dinner with us, and a good dinner it was. The competing candidates for assistant cook did so well that they were all breasted as assistant cooks, and Capt. Foote, for his surpassing skill and experience, was given linear rank in that honorable office.

Just as the dinner-hour was sounded, there were two other arrivals in camp, viz.: Mr. E. D. Farrell, of New York, with Giles Becraft as guide. They were en route for

Little Rock and some unexplored lakes beyond. We had thus a party of fifteen at our dinner-board—a party greater in number than had ever before assembled on the Metcalf's banks—and a merrier party never gathered together anywhere. Our lady friends, with their escort, left us at four P. M., much to the regret of all, especially of the young boys of the party, whose admiration for calico and bows, even the charms of the wilderness could not abate. This afternoon several of the party went out on the stream to fish. Abbott and young Sanford Sherman had the honor to open the dance with the trout. They came in early with sixty-six in number. Jns. Sherman and Green soon followed with a couple of dozen, and Giles Becraft brought in sixty-six. Thus in a short time and with little effort we had a two-day's supply, proving the excellence of our selection for a fishing ground. Trout for supper—the first we had eaten on the trip—royally cooked by Brevet-assistant Green, with fitting accompaniments from our bountifularder, and the meal was pronounced by all, "The best yet."

In preparation for the camp fire to-night stupendous feats of chopping, lifting and log-rolling were performed under the engineering skill of the party, and the aid of his strong arm. A log weighing not less than a ton was impelled up the hill and into its place for a back-log. Its fellow was placed on top, and one but little less in bulk mounted on spruce and fir for a forestick. Ample store of dry balsam was piled on these, and we defied cold and storm. "Early to bed" is our motto in the wilderness, and before ten o'clock the party was snoring in discordant but able-bodied concert.

Tuesday, July 22d.—After a night's sound sleep, the party rose "like giants refreshed." With that tendency to barbarism which men are apt to feel when living a life close to nature, we resolve ourselves into a band of Modocs. We have no lava beds for our haunts; but this forest fastness, with its mountain precipices, its treacherous morasses and its rushing waters, afford us an equally safe retreat from that in which the Pacific coasters so long defied the military power of the nation. To be sure, we have no war paint; but the tar and lissed which we have brought to ward off the attack of the musketoes, will answer for facial decoration; a blue jay which Clark Bailey shot yesterday furnishes the feathers, and if the boys continue to tear their clothes, as they have done the few days past, they will soon enough come to *breach* their tunics. Nothing is now wanting to complete the transformation into a savage life but a new christening. This is readily had. Behold, therefore, in all the paraphernalia of "big Injun," the array, as follows: Chief Modoc, "Captain Jack"—Sherman, Sen.; "White Stocking Joe"—Foote; "Smooty-face Clarke"—Bailey; "Hunky Jim"—Jas. Sherman; "Shack Nobby Ned"—Green; "Smoke-out Bill"—Abbott; "Schonchin Sanifer"—Sanford Sherman; "Steamboat Frank"—Young Babcock.

These names, like those of the true Modocs, have a personal significance, well understood by the members of the party. Two of our jaunty young braves, namely—Shack Nobby Ned and Hunky Jim—went over to Wilmut to-day to return the young ladies' call. Nothing else eventful occurred. Farrell and Giles started after breakfast on their trip of discovery and exploration; and the remainder of the party lunched and snoozed alternately till dinner time. For this meal we had jerked beef, stewed, with eggs and crackers, fried trout, succotash, stewed dried fruit, and the never absent Bermudas, with a cup of good strong tea for beverage. "The best meal yet." White Stocking and Smut Face came in at dinner time with sixty-two trout, and Smoke-out Bill brought in sixty more soon after. So we were still two full days' ahead on our trout supply. At nightfall our young braves returned, bringing in two welcome recruits, viz.: Mr. C. P. Kirkland, Jr., of New York, and his nephew, Charles Kirkland Seward, of Utica. They were immediately adopted into the tribe, assigned places in the wigwam, and christened respectively in the Indian fashion as Bald Head Charley and Sandy Squirrel. Supper over, a huge fire was built in honor of the new comers, and what was meant for joy was soon, alas, turned to tears. A zephyr sprang up in the north. Northern zephyrs are not, as a general rule, bad things in July; but when your camp is an open one, and facing due North, with a roaring fire in front, they may make more discomfort than Arctic blasts. The inmates of the camp were soon smoked out, and took refuge in the soft places of the surrounding forest. The smoke did one good thing, and drove the flies to more congenial retreats, and so left us free from that pest. Towards morning, as the fire burned down, the uneasy slumberers, "laying around loose" in the forest, gradually crawled back to the shanty, where, after a few hours' comfortable sleep, they were again equal to breakfast duty.

Wednesday, July 23d.—A good square meal—"the best yet"—fully restored the physical equilibrium. At eleven A. M. we were having another call from the Wilmut ladies. They were accompanied this time by Mrs. Lewis H. Babcock, mother of the young ladies of that name before spoken of. Mrs. Babcock has visited at different times most of the lakes in this part of the wilderness, and is an enthusiastic lover of woods life. She made a visit to-day to Little Rock Lake, two miles north of our camp, and on her return she accompanied the ladies for their farewell. Smoke-out Bill, Ned acted as their escort back to Wilmut, while Smut Face, White Stocking, and Hunky Jim started up the stream on an expedition to Big Rock Lake to hunt for deer. Big Rock Lake is situated three miles from our camp. To reach it the boys waded up the Metcalf a mile till they reach the mouth of Big Rock outlet, thence up the rocks that compose the bed and borders of that stream, and then, after a climb of two days' rascals, and intend to float for deer to-night.

Thursday, July 24th.—To-day an accident occurred which caused some concern at first, but which the skill of our master mechanic converted into a triumph of art. The spout of our family coffee pot melted off under the fierce heat of our camp fire, and as cooking utensils are not numerous in camp, nor the means of replenishing the stock of fuel at hand, it was likely to lead to serious consequences. The damaged utensil was turned over to Smut Face for inspection. Fortwith, from the depths of his pack, he fished up a small lump of solder, which, by some kindly providence, he had been impelled to put there while packing up his traps for the trip. A piece of spruce gum from the bark of a neighboring tree furnished the resin, a bullet mold made a serviceable press, and a rat tail, which he had in his pocket, was used by Clark's skillful manipulation, the spout was restored, and we were all happy in the possession of a serviceable coffee pot.

There is nothing like necessity to stimulate ingenuity, and the woods is the school to furnish the stimulus. For his success, "Smut Face" was immediately commissioned "master mechanic of the expedition, to be obeyed and respected accordingly."

Friday, July 25th.—The usual round of eating was gone through with to-day, each meal closing with the unanimous expression on the part of all—"The best we have had yet." Bald-head Charley, who previously to his adoption of savage life, had been a distinguished member of the New York bar, showed himself so efficient to-day in dish washing duty, it being "his wash," that the dignity of dish washer in chief was conferred on him, with the approbation of the whole party, and thus it proved to the world, in the face of its prejudices, that some good may be got out of even a lawyer.

Our chief to-day dropped his first line to the fish. The communication seemed most welcome, for he came in before two o'clock with his basket full to the brim. He had gone further down the stream than any others of the party, and had struck a rift where the trout fairly leaped into his net. Others of the party from both up and down stream also brought in large supplies, and the camp was kept still two days ahead in its store of fish.

Eating, fishing and sleeping are good things in their way; but variety is the spice of life, and we began to want a little of this sort of seasoning. Music has charms for any situation, and it occurred to the fertile brain of our admirable Assistant Adjutant General, that with all the musical talent in our party, we might have a little preparation, a band of music. Neither instruments nor performers were lacking to a full orchestra. So, obtaining an investment from our chief of the office of "Band-master," "White Stocking Joe," extemporized quite the most remarkable band that ever played in this wilderness. The cast was as follows:

First Horn, (the dinner horn).....	White Stocking Joe.
Second Horn, (from a bottle).....	Capt. Jack.
First Frying pan.....	Shack Nobby Ned.
Second Frying pan.....	Schonchin Sanford.
First Kettle.....	Smoke-out Bill.
Second Kettle.....	Hunky Jim.
First of the tin plates.....	Smoke-out Bill.
Second of the tin plates.....	Smoke-out Bill.
Band-leader.....	The remaining Modocs.

This evening being the first of the organization there was a grand serenade in camp. The band was complicated in excellent terms, from a high stump, by Captain Jack, who not being quite up in the vernacular of the Modocs, spoke in a dialect which answered as well, and corresponded admirably with the music. Such was the envy which the performance excited among the other musicians of the forest, that even the frogs ceased to pipe and the musketoes to hum, and if there were any wolves within a mile of the camp, they must have died of chagrin to have had their own performances so completely outdone by a company of mere tyros.

(To be continued.)

THE RED RIVER COUNTRY.—The Chatham New Brunswick *Advertiser*, published by D. G. Smith, Esq., formerly editor of "The *Quip*," a sort of provincial *Punch*, is printing some interesting letters from the Red River Country, Manitoba. We make a few extracts:—

Two distinct classes of half-breeds are, in this region, designated as English half-breeds, and French half-breeds. A singular peculiarity seems to draw the distinction, the English half-breed taking more after the white, and the French half-breed more after the Indian. This would almost seem a problem curious enough for a Darwin genius to investigate for solution. Then, again, the English half-breed seems to take naturally to the cultivation of the soil, is provident and staid, whilst, while the French half-breed cares little for anything but agricultural pursuits, and is fond of hunting the buffalo, galloping over the prairies, fiddling, dancing, and horse-racing.

The riding uniform of a French half-breed is thus described:—"A fur cap, capote or cariboo shirt, leggings and moccasins to match, flint-lock guns, and mounted on roving little Indian ponies, caparisoned with a gorgeously worked heated saddle-cloth, and beaded saddle. The ponies are not a walk or gallop, but a peculiar mode of motion, except when racing or chasing the buffalo."

Buffalo hunting begins with the setting in of Winter, and dog trains with small carioles, called also toboggans, are used. The dogs are generally of the Esquimaux breed, and are called "Huskies." The dogs are fed once a day with fish, or about a pound of pemmican. This keeps them in good condition. The inhabitants of Red River, Scotch or half-breed, wear a costume made of moose or buffalo skin, Summer and Winter. They are the fortunate possessors of a splendid country. As regards the soil, it is one of the gardens of the earth.

A curious custom of Red River is, that on New Year's Day, whether at a wedding, a chance meeting, a dance, in "calling," or otherwise, the men and women kiss each other as the New Year salutation. The highest compliment to an Indian woman and white woman used to take the kiss as a matter of course, even from entire strangers. The custom is becoming obsolete, however. The advent of so many strangers is making reforms in many ways.

The half-breed, like his half-brother the Indian, is generally an inordinate eater. An Indian and a half-breed sat down on one occasion to test their gastronomic abilities on a cooked fish, weighing close on twenty-five pounds. They finished it, leaving only the head and bones. Not yet fed they devoured a quantity of pemmican—and yet seemed hungry. At a citizens' ball in the village, now town, of Winnipeg, a stout half-breed sat at the supper table, and taking up a fork, deliberately transferred a whole duck from the dish to his plate, and after totally demolishing it, proceeded to partake of his supper with a keen appetite.

CHLORAL FOR HEADACHE.—Dr. E. M. Nolan, in the *Atlantic Medical and Surgical Journal*, describes the following cure of a very painful headache in a lady. He dissolved fifteen or twenty grains of chloral in very little water, and with the tip of a finger rubbed it upon one of her temples until she could sensibly feel the burning, and the skin was reddened. The part rubbed was no larger than a silver dollar. The pain was entirely relieved and remained so. This doctor has also used this remedy with success in many other applications for headache with success in many other applications, sometimes rubbing on one temple, and sometimes on both. No permanent sign is left.

AN EPIGRAM FOR "LO."—Loathe the poor Indian.

the buck's hoofs and kill the deer, the buck charged me six or seven times, making me get behind trees, until the dog attracted his attention in the rear. The battle lasted some five minutes, and was pretty close, till I brought it to an end by shooting the deer through the heart, as the buck had knelt down the dog under his feet, and was doing his best to "discourage" him. I dressed the dead buck, tied the liver to my belt, and hurried to camp to examine it before it could freeze. I found it contained many of the oval leech-like worms above mentioned, and like the doe's tail was disfigured and drawn out of shape by the parasites. I have preserved some of the cells with the worms complete, also empty cells and portions of the diseased liver, and when I reach home, where I have facilities for examining them, I will write you more fully on the subject.

P. S.—The mercury is below zero, and writing in a shanty with the door open to admit light (and cold) is detrimental to navigating a pen.

Very truly yours,

J. H. BATTY.

We have often seen these "blood-suckers" (as hunters call them,) in the livers of deer killed in mid-summer, and always regarded their presence as a condition or indication of ill health, and a strong argument against the eating of venison killed out of season. By autumn we had supposed the deer got rid of these parasites in some mysterious way, we never heard any one attempt to explain how, but the fact as stated above affords proof positive that their presence is not confined to any particular season, and naturally suggests the inquiry whether such presence renders the carcass unhealthy or unfit for food. Worms are also found in the nostrils of deer in the spring, when they are lean and sickly, thereby destroying their sense of smell; and old hunters have told us that there is an oil bag in their hind leg, near the fetlock, in the hollow of the joint, which the deer break, and applying the contents to their noses, thereby relieve themselves. As deer depend more upon the sense of smell than sight for protection against enemies, their lives would be measurably imperilled by these worms stuffing up their nostrils, did not nature thus provide a remedy. We mention this at the risk of appearing credulous, and exposing our own ignorance. We have never seen the subject referred to in works of natural history, and would like to be informed in regard to it by any one competent to corroborate or give an intelligent explanation of these statements. —[Ed.]

For Forest and Stream.

THE BIRDS OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

[CONCLUDED.]

Wild Geese and Ducks.

BY far the most common species of geese in Newfoundland is the Canada goose—*Branta canadensis*. They arrive in vast numbers in April and May, but the greater proportion pass on to more Northern regions to breed. Some, however, remain for this purpose in Newfoundland. There is a marked difference in color between the sexes, the male being a light grey, the female dark grey, almost black. There is perhaps no finer table bird than the Canada goose, and none, with the exception of the partridge, which is more attractive to the sportsman. It is no easy matter to entice these wild geese to swim towards the shore. Should the sportsman have no dog he must catch one of them by imitating its cry, or "croaking," as the settlers phrase it. The more usual method, however, is the following:—The sportsman secretes himself by the edge of any pond on which geese are seen, and keeps throwing a glove or stick in the direction of the geese, each time making his dog retrieve the object thrown. Soon this process arouses the curiosity of the geese, who begin to swim towards the object. Should the sportsman have no dog he must catch one of them by crawling on his hands and knees in and out of the bushes—a method which, if continued for any length of time, becomes anything but pleasant. The stuffed skin of a fox, however, will answer the same purpose admirably, especially when the geese are near the shore, by tying it to a long stick, and imitating the motions of a dog retrieving any object. It has been observed that when on the wing, either in flocks or in pairs, a leader leads; and the rule here is to fire at the hinder bird, not only because the goose is the fattest, but because the leader will generally hover over his dead mate for some time, and thus his affection often proves fatal to the husband, as a second barrel will bring him down. This bird, like the domestic goose, is long-lived, the average length of life being from forty to fifty years.

The Brent goose is very common on the Southern and Western shores of Newfoundland, but is rarely seen North of St. George's Bay. From Port-au-Port they cross to Anticosti and thence pass up the Labrador shore.

Ducks.—Perhaps the finest table bird found here is the black duck, or common wild duck of the island, which lays from ten to fifteen eggs and breeds on the borders of lakes and rivers. It is no easy matter to get within gun shot of this shy bird, as "it will wind you like a deer."

There is another duck well called by the settlers the "Pie Duck," the young of which is considered a delicacy. It is one of the first to arrive in Spring and remains till frozen out in the Fall. It is a curious fact that this duck makes a hole in a rotten tree and there builds its nest, sometimes near the ground, often at a height of twenty feet. This species is the American golden eye.

Long-tailed Duck, or Linnard.—This handsome bird is very abundant along the coast in Fall and Spring, but does not breed here. Our settlers call them "hounds" from the resemblance which their clamorous cry, in a flock, has to a pack of hounds in full cry. This cry is "caw-caw-wit!" "caw-caw-wit!" and when borne on the wind from a distance it really has some resemblance to the cry of a pack of hounds. These "hounds" are most expert divers, and when the day is dull and cloudy, or with snow upon the ground, it is almost impossible to kill them, as they dive at the flash with the rapidity of lightning. On bright days, however, they can be shot as easily as non-diving birds.

American Eider Duck.—This species is called "the sea duck" by our settlers, and until the last few years was the most abundant species of ducks in Newfoundland. The increase of population and the destruction of its eggs have recently reduced its numbers. So abundant was it formerly, that one time that it was nothing uncommon for a settler to kill from fifty to a hundred at one shot. Sometimes as many as twenty are still knocked down by a single shot.

King Eider.—The adult male of this species is a large, handsome bird, much sought after by ornithologists. Here it is called "the king bird," and is often shot during the periodical migrations in company with the eider duck.

Harlequin Ducks.—The male and female of this species are called by our settlers "lords and ladies," and are beautiful birds, and perhaps the most expert of divers. The sportsman is amazed to find that one of these birds can escape the shot of his percussion gun by diving, though sitting quietly on the water at a distance of but twenty yards. Sometimes, too, he fires at a flock on the wing, and is delighted to see the whole flock drop apparently "stone dead" into the water; but presently his astonishment is great when he sees the little Harlequins all on the wing unhurt, and just out of the range of the second barrel. Other species of ducks occasionally met with here are the surf duck, the American scoter and the velvet duck.

Stormy Petrel.—The stormy petrel, or Mother Carey's Chicken, is a common summer migrant, and breeds on many of the islands round the coast. Wilson's stormy petrel is also seen occasionally. Three species of shearwaters are met with in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, on the Banks of Newfoundland, or in the Straits of Belle Isle. They are rarely if ever seen on the island near the coast, and their breeding places are probably some of the surrounding islands on the Banks, where formerly the great auk found a favorite resort.

Gulls.—Fifteen species of gulls have been observed in Newfoundland, of which the ring-billed gull is the most common, its local name being "the saucy gull." They are all carnivorous, but this one is specially so. No sooner is a dead or dying bird visible on the water than it is espied by these gulls, who gather round in noisy circles and speedily devour everything but the bones and feathers. Bonaparte's gull and the ivory gull are seen occasionally in the Straits of Belle Isle and on the Northwest coast of Newfoundland.

Great Northern Diver.—This bird is called here the "Loo," its proper name being "Loon." It is a common summer migrant, and at that season nearly every lake is tenanted by a pair of "loos." It is believed that the same pair return to the same pond or lake for a long period, and thus destroy the continuity of the flock. They are very awkward waders, though wonderfully strong on the wing; and breed on the lakes of the interior.

Having formerly in a separate paper in FOREST AND STREAM described the great auk, once so abundant around these shores, and now believed to be extinct, I need not now return to the subject. The little auk and the common guillemot, or murre, are periodical migrants here and breed on the islands and north of the island. Altogether upwards of two hundred species have been identified as belonging to the avifauna of Newfoundland; and doubtless future observers will add greatly to the number.

M. HARVEY.

MISPLACED CONFIDENCE.—A crack shot and good fellow from New Orleans, while hunting along the railroad track a short distance from that city, discovered a large alligator swimming across a bayou to the place where he was standing. This was a strange proceeding, as alligators usually do quiver the levee, but this one, being very large, and looking savage, our friend thought it a challenge and gave him a ball just back of his flippers. The old fellow turned back at this, recrossed the bayou, about twenty yards wide, and crawled up the bank, when a second shot laid him out. Just then a party of track repairers ran up to look at the game and offer congratulations to our mighty hunter expected, when what was his surprise to find himself instead of the alligator surrounded and in imminent danger of having "his head punched" by an angry crowd. He had killed their pet, one they had been feeding for two years. The alligator had crossed over, seeing a man standing there, in friendly expectation of something to eat, and became a victim to misplaced confidence. Full apologies and explanations were made and grumblingly accepted.

However, I would not advise any of your readers to attempt to domesticate alligators, as they may do very well to waste provisions on, but as playthings would not probably prove a success. *

—The following amphibious story is going around:—

A shower of white toads took place in Larinee county, Colorado, lately. The shower embraced a strip of country half a mile wide and several miles in length. From a distance the frogs, as they bounced along the ground, looked for all the world like hail stones. After the storm the frogs hopped about over the country in droves of ten thousand.

JACKSON, MISS., December 22, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—Your issue of December 17th contains an article on "Suicide of a Scorpion," in which the English correspondent thinks he makes a good showing in the affirmative of the "mooted question, whether animals purposely commit suicide." It is another instance of what a German scientist would call "a fact not very well observed."

The scorpion killed himself, but he did not commit suicide, and the English correspondent doesn't prove what I say. He attacked his "pet" with a botanical lens, biting his prisoner with the "focused rays of the sun," and naturally the scorpion runs away, even hissing (?) and spitting (?) in a very fierce way, which is repeated four or five times, with a like result.

Now, what is more natural for the tortured arachnid than to strike at the object irritating it, pain, and as "focused rays" are not substantial enough, the sting enters its own body unintentionally, which I take to be a rational explanation of the occurrence. Yours truly,

GEO. C. EVANCK.

WONDERFUL LEAP BY A DEER.—An Irish journal gives an account of a tremendous leap taken by a deer belonging to Mr. Gubbins, the master of the Tuglinagh Slaghobh, County Limerick. The master a few mornings since was in the paddock engaged in separating the bucks from the does, when one of the former (his best) quietly walked up to the boundary wall, which is thirteen feet high, and cleared it at a bound. Loth to lose such an animal, Mr. Gubbins decided on hunting him, and accordingly two good hunters and six couple of picked hounds were selected, and laid at once outside the door. They immediately hit the deer, and after a run of two hours the track was safely taken. The jump over the wall was certainly an extraordinary performance. An English red deer stands about four feet high, so that this animal must have cleared more than three times its own height.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

PHOSPHATIC FERTILIZERS.

TO one of our correspondents, who asks us for a work on pure fertilizers, we can say that the only book we know of which will give him the desired information, laid down scientifically, is a large and expensive work by Campbell Morfit, chemist and author. London: Tucker & Co. 1873. This book covers the whole ground he seeks information upon. After some considerable study on our part, we can give the following concise, reliable, and practical conclusions of our own, which we believe will embrace the whole subject of his inquiry. We have found in very many works of speculative knowledge that they are to be depended on in the direct ratio only of their truthfulness, not of their apparent theoretical truth. Theory is not always founded on fact, as it should be.

A story is told of Dr. Henslow, when Professor of Botany at Cambridge, that there was brought to him by a farmer a few fossils. He saw at once, being somewhat of a chemist and geologist, that they were not composed as fossils usually are, of carbonate of lime, but of phosphate of lime. He drew in a long aspiration and said:—"You have found a treasure—not a gold mine. This is bone earth, which we are at our wit's end to procure for our grain and pulse, and which we are importing all the distance from Buenos Ayres at considerable expense. Only find a little of this and you will increase the food supply of England immensely."

It is a well known fact in the chemistry of agriculture that every phosphate of lime is not limited to the bones of animals. In the great laboratory of the world we find instances of deposits of the pure phosphates of lime very rare, and then on a small scale. The specimens thus found are only seen in cabinets as curiosities. The highest grades I have ever seen were from Spain and Canada, and were termed assuetes, and contained ninety per cent. of phosphate of lime.

A mineral phosphate, such as is used among our own commercial concentrated manures is made from lime intermingled with chalk, gypsum, silica, manganese, and a crude collection of grosser material, which are reduced to a pulp with sulphuric acid. Of this mass may be made a good, bad, or indifferent phosphate by the addition of bones, feculent matter, road scrapings, manure, and such.

OLLIPHOUT QUILL.

EUCALYPTUS GLOBULOSA.—This tree is a rapid grower, and it attains a gigantic size. It may be seen in St. Jose, California, of a great height. From a letter just received from a friend at that place I make this extract:—"The tree you inquire concerning is what we call the 'blue gum'; what you call it I don't know. It attains the height of sixty feet in six or eight years; it grows like a moss-horn. The leaves are of a gummy, sticky character, and they smell like camphor, very strong. This tree will not stand frost. It has failed to live in Georgia; attempts to cultivate the same having proved abortive. This is given upon the highest authority." If you will call to mind a circumstance that occurred at Washington a few years ago at the Smithsonian Institute, called the "sun flower mania," in which Prof. Maury claimed such wonderful powers for the sun flower, you will find a kindred matter in the *Eucalyptus globosa*. Maury claimed that several misanthropic localities were completely purified and made healthy by growing the sun flower in abundance. Of the value and virtue of the sun flower almost every one knows, while of this new claimant we know but little, and would be the first to advise its propagation could we be assured that it would meet only a few of its claims, which we are sorry to know are fabulous. Florida, the paradise of exotics, will grow this tree, and we have still to regard it as one of the plants whose location and abode must ever be *outré* more for all we can do with it as an embellisher of our cold Western and New England homes. As the FOREST AND STREAM has acquired the reputation of a truth teller, we have given to all who would love this wonderful tree a short notice of a characteristick characteristick characteristick, as far as we have noted, are correct and truthful, and may be strictly relied upon. We shall at another time give an article in greater detail on this wonderful tree, and we doubt not our friends and readers will be amused and instructed by it.

OLLIPHOUT QUILL.

WESTERN AGRICULTURAL LIFE.—What can be pleasanter, says an exchange, than the life of a Western farmer? At daylight he gets up and examines the holes around his corn hills for cut worms, and then he smashes them with corn larva with a hoe handle until breakfast. The forenoon is devoted to watering the potato bugs with a solution of Paris green, and after dinner all hands turn out to pour boiling water on the chinch bugs in the corn and wheat fields. In the evening a favorite occupation is adjudging peach trees to discourage the curculion, and after a brief season of family devotion, the shining of the night flying coleoptera, all folks retire and sleep soundly till aurora reddens the East and the grasshoppers tinkle against the panes and summon them to the labors of another day. Eternal vigilance is the farmer's motto, and our Western friends should add to their morning exercises a few barrels of several good fertilizers, in small quantities, and these pests, however troublesome, will entirely disappear. We have been making some careful experiments with six or seven fertilizers for quite a number of years, and with the very best success. From our experiments we know our Western farmers can find relief from too violent excretion, provided they will use the simple remedies we propose.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. P. E. Jersey City Heights.—In answer to your inquiry of December 14th, I would say that the minute scale upon the leaf you sent are the skeletons of the scale insect, a common parasite of the apple tree. They were doubtless alive when you sent them, but had died on their way to me. An examination with the microscope gives them the definition above, and they can be easily exterminated by the use of pretty warm soap and water. Remove your pot to a place where you can water the leaves and stem of the ivy with a fine rose jet garden syringe, and replace it in a sunny place. Do not plant in good garden soil; repeat twice a year. Use a ten inch pot, with a drainage hole in the bottom. Do not plant in a shallow one, even in ten days, and then give the ivy water somewhat warm. The ammonia you speak of is well; use it once a

month. A better material is carbolic water, weak, and Gould's fertilizer, quarter of a pound to four quarts water, gives you just what you need. Do not use alcohol in any form about your plants.

ANTHONY GIBCO, Ill.—To your question as to commercial fertilizers, we will say: The State Board of Agriculture of Massachusetts has issued a circular to manufacturers, importers and dealers in all kinds of commercial fertilizers calling explicit attention to the act passed by the late Legislature, chapter 306, which requires every fertilizer offered for sale to be accompanied with a printed analysis, and that every manufacturer or importer shall take out a license before presuming to sell the article, paying annually the sum of \$50 therefor, and to file with the Board a paper stating the names of his principal agents, and also the name and composition of such fertilizers. Persons failing to comply with the above conditions will be fined \$50 for the first offence, and \$100 for each omission thereafter committed. This is a necessary protection for all farmers who are desirous of using a good reliable fertilizer. So many humbugs are thrown upon the market, with so many wonderful names, and whose effects, as claimed, are extraordinary and beyond not only precedent, but so utterly devoid of truth, that we are happy to inform all readers of the FOREST AND STREAM that all reasonable information of those fertilizers which we know to be reliable from actual experimental use only, will be mentioned in this paper. We have used numerous fertilizers for the past fourteen years, and know whereof we speak. Some are good and reliable—others are good for nothing, utterly worthless.

WALTER EVERETT, Ohio.—Will grow the thorn well, of the kind sent as a specimen. For full directions and management of a hedge made of this kind, I refer you to one of the earlier numbers of FOREST AND STREAM. The twig you sent is one of eleven species of hawthorn, and is the *Argemone Crataegus*; or common hawthorn. Has a hardy, robust trunk, branching from the bottom upwards; grows ten to fifteen feet high, armed with thorns; obtuse, tripart, with serrated leaves, and white flowers in numerous clusters from the sides, and ends of the branches. The seed is in bunches, bright red berries, and are called haws. It is the least beautiful of the ten other kinds.

OLLIVION QUILL.

The Kennel.

COMFORT FOR DOGS.

WE have had occasion from time to time to refer to the negligence of railroads in providing such accommodations for hunting dogs as would enable them to have comfortable quarters and to be fed and watered in a proper manner. The only road in the country that makes any provision for such animals, as far as we can learn, is the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, and the fact that all its directors and agents are lovers of manly pastimes is probably one great reason why it stands so pre eminent over all others in this matter. We should very much like to be able to extend this compliment to all attaches of railway lines, for we should then expect them to have some consideration for sportsmen, and provide some means of having their dogs properly attended to.

To the greater number of railroad employees, a gentleman traveling over their route in quest of hunting fluids is looked upon as a nuisance to be tolerated only because there is no law to prevent his assuming a place among other mortals; but his dogs, if he has any, are looked upon as vile creatures that ought to be starved, placed in the vilest cranny of a baggage car, kicked about and maltreated generally, as if their presence were odious, and the taking of their life by torture a duty. No matter how valuable the animal may be, he is left uncared for, unless his owner attends to him, or hires a man to do it. This general maltreatment of highly prized dogs shows that the greater number of railway companies have little respect for gentlemen interested in field sports, or at least, if they have, that it ceases when the latter enter the cars.

This is a serious wrong which should be rectified; and it can be if gentlemen will only insist on their rights, as they do in England, France and Germany. Valuable dogs represent a certain amount of money, and as money is property, it must follow that dogs are also property, and that any injury done to them by the negligence of railroad employees, under whose care they may be placed, ought to be as liable to punishment as the injury done to any other species of property.

To this general assertion of negligence we except the gentlemen connected with the above mentioned railroad, for we know by experience that they pay sportsmen the most assiduous attentions, and treat their dogs in the most considerate manner. Every gentleman passing over their route to enjoy himself among the game birds and animals that are so dense in the country through which it passes, receives those kindnesses and courtesies that make traveling so pleasant.

Indeed, the fact that a gentleman is also a sportsman, causes him to become the centre of attraction to the employees. This is such an exceptional case that we feel it our duty to call attention to the fact, so that the managers of other roads may be made aware of how much their kindness, humanity and genial courtesy are appreciated by all sportsmen who have come in contact with them. If other railroad magnates would follow their lead they would endear themselves more to the public, and materially increase their revenue.

—Dr. Twaddle, of Philadelphia, has a Dachshund of imported stock, and has made arrangements to procure others.

—Twenty-four greyhounds of choice breeds were recently sold in England for upward of \$7,650.

CARING FOR DOGS.

"Caractacus," a very prominent English writer on dogs, gives the following advice in the *Fancier's Gazette* as to the proper mode of feeding and cleaning these animals:—

Taking first the matter of food, it will be well to bear in mind that the dog is what may be termed a compound animal—that is to say, he will not only exist and thrive in the very extremes of climate, but will eat and flourish on either animal or vegetable food, singly or combined, either in a crude state or cooked; it may therefore be accepted as a rule, that the nature of animal and vegetable food will be found more conducive to health than an entire diet of either the one or the other. Then again, change of food will in most cases be found advantageous. Some dogs of a high nervous temperament require very careful treatment in order to put on flesh, and will consequently require greater indulgence in the choice of food than an animal of coarser build, and in some cases it will even be necessary to resort to tonics. Very poor feeders may be got into condition by means of cod liver oil, the daily dose depending chiefly on the size of the patient; a tablespoonful will not be too much for a St. Bernard or a mastiff, while half a teaspoonful will be found sufficient for a small terrier. Another capital flesh maker is crushed linseed, which should be as fresh as it possibly can be obtained; a handful boiled up with the daily stir-about, or soup, to mix with the biscuits will, in many cases, be found very advantageous. We have always found dog biscuits of great assistance as a change of food, sometimes given hard and sometimes soaked; when soaked they require mixing with the soup in which flesh has been boiled, milk, or Liebig's Meat extract. This latter we have been using of late with wonderful effects, and as it may now be obtained at trifling cost it is well worth the attention of those who desire to get their dogs quickly into form, as it is undeniably wholesome and possesses the additional attraction of being easily prepared; all that is necessary is to mix an ounce or an ounce and a half of the extract in a quart of hot water. Milk should only be used with very young puppies, and then it must be boiled, as otherwise it is almost certain to breed worms. After all, there is nothing that will condition dogs so quickly as scraps from the table, if you only have sufficient; the quantity of food a dog requires much depends on the size and habit of the individual, and the amount of exercise he receives, that no rule can be laid down; but, generally speaking, unless a dog is a very gross feeder—in which case very little meat should be given—it will be found best to give but two feeds a day of as much as he will eat.

We next come to exercise, which not only tends to keep in health, but brings out that muscular development which is so greatly admired in every variety; indeed, in some classes, it forms a most important feature; and a bull terrier or a greyhound, however good otherwise, would stand little chance with most judges if such were deficient. It is an easy matter to get muscle on a bull terrier; they are so courageous, so enduring, so hardy, and so full of life; various means may be employed, and so long as he gets the exercise, matters little how it is done.

Dogs that are regularly supplied with plenty of good, dry, clean, wheat straw, will require but little washing, especially if they are in the habit of taking an occasional swim. When, however, a tub is necessary, avoid ordinary soap, as it destroys all natural gloss and has the effect of making the coat look dull, besides which there is always a slight portion of the soap left on, however carefully he may be rinsed, which holds the dirt afterwards like a cat's paw. Em-alive powder holds dirt. The various carbolic soaps are far superior. We have tried most of them, and give the preference to Brown's, which undoubtedly improves the gloss, keeps the skin sweet, destroys the parasites, and cures surfeit and slight cases of mange. Large, smooth-haired dogs will be much benefited by a constant use of the flesh brush, and sand rubbing afterwards. When the coat is rough and coarse it will be improved by the constant wearing of a thick jacket, similar to a greyhound sheet. Small doses of arsenic are sometimes used, but this should only be practical under direction of a medical man, or one who has had considerable experience. Another plan, which is almost as good and perfectly harmless, is to give a ball of common tar and oatmeal every day for a week, the quantity to be regulated by the size of the dog, a ball the size of a large walnut for a pointer, two for a mastiff, and one for a terrier.

The tails of terriers are occasionally too plentifully furnished with hair, especially on the under side, and when such is the case it is generally fined down by means of a little powdered resin taken in the hands, through which the tail is quickly and repeatedly drawn. Thus far we think it only fair and right that exhibitors should bring their favorites up, showing to the best advantage, but there are dogies resorted to in "getting dogs up," which cannot be too severely condemned. The most common of these are the faking of the ears of dogs that are supposed not to be cut, trimmed, or otherwise manipulated; cutting the strings in the upper lip of bull dogs, in order to shorten the face; or making "stage" wrinkles by means of a lead pencil; painting or staining the coat; curling with hair tongs the hair of retrievers and many other contrivances, when cleverly done, are so difficult of detection that it is perhaps best not to mention them at all.

MORE VALUABLE IMPORTED DOGS.

We take the liberty of publishing the following private letter, as it contains information that will interest our readers. As soon as "Rock" arrives in America we shall give his description and pedigree:—

Boston, December 23, 1874.

I see you gave the pedigree of Mr. Smith's Dart, and my friend Luther Adams, Esq., has imported her dam, Dora, a very beautiful bitch, one of the very best dogs in England, and quite celebrated as a winner there. From Mr. Buckner's description of him—whom Mr. Adams has just been reading to me, in a letter announcing his shipment—he will be worth a long journey to see. Buckner expresses a wish that some of your New York sportsmen may see him, and speaks of his head as very noble, and altogether I believe him to be the best dog yet imported. Mr. Adams is a man of good judgment, and imports solely for his own gratification and use; but if you think it will be any gratification to you, or to some of your friends, I will try to send you the pedigree of both Dora and Rock; which are first-class, and doubtless Mr. Adams will be pleased to show the dogs to any gentlemen visiting Boston.

W. H. C.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

Pompano. Snapper. Grouper. Rockfish.	SOUTHERN WATERS. Trout (black sea-). Drum (two species). Kingsfish. Striped Bass.	Sheep-head. Tallfish. Sea Bass.

FISH IN MARKET.—Shad are now becoming quite plentiful, so retail at forty-five cents each. Halibut is so scarce that the market cannot be supplied, hence it brings twenty cents per pound. Smelts are coming in most profusely and bring only ten cents per pound. Bluefish and kingfish are limited in number. Blackfish are rather common and retail at the usual price. Codfish bring from eight to ten cents per pound; lobsters ten cents and hard shell crabs in good condition, are worth \$3 per 100.

—At New Bedford and New London King Kalakaua found many personal acquaintances in the ship captains and old whalers who crowded in to shake hands with him.

—Philadelphia is the great catfish market of the country. There is a party at Deep Landing, Prince Frederick county, Maryland, who has a pond capable of holding 8,000 bushels of these fish, which he catches and keeps therein for market.

WINTER FISHING.—Employment is being provided this winter for a good many in this county and Gloucester by Mr. Edmund S. Tozer, of Newcastle, who is going largely into the frozen fish business. Bass, eels and trout are taken through the ice and shipped in a frozen state to the American market. The bass are taken by being dipped with nets out of large holes made through the ice, the eels are taken out of their winter quarters in the mud by iron spears, and the trout are caught with the hook and line. *Chatham (V. B.) Advance.*

The following summary of the loss of Gloucester fishing craft and men during the fishing season of 1874 is given by the *Opportune Advertiser*. During the year there have been sixty-eight lives and ten vessels lost, against 174 lives and thirty-one vessels in 1873. Of the ten vessels lost last year the crews of seven were saved. The heaviest losses have been in the Grand and Western Bank fisheries, sixty-three lives and five vessels having been lost in their prosecution. For the first time in ten years the Georges fishery has been pursued without the loss of a vessel, and but two lives have been sacrificed. One vessel was lost in the Bay of St. Lawrence; two employed in the Newfoundland herring fishery; one vessel and three lives in the shore fishery and one vessel in the menhaden fishery. The total tonnage of the ten vessels lost was 63,217 tons; their value, \$19,100; insurance, \$41,375; insurance on outfits, \$3,000. Of the sixty-eight men lost, eighteen were known to be married, leaving eighteen widows and thirty-seven children.

—For several months four exquisite photographs of large size, illustrating the history of a Salmon, have hung upon our sanctum walls, keeping constantly in remembrance those past familiar experiences to which these bear the marvellous resemblance. Often in the intervals of office labor we have gazed upon them with the earnest and eager longing of a salmon angler, tempted, but deterred from sport; but we have found their influence rather soothing than otherwise, not breeding discontent or rendering irksome the hours of editorial duty. The freshness and freedom of the wildwood had been brought into our presence, and we were rendered happy by reason of sylvan pleasures already vouchsafed to us, instead of dissatisfied because circumstances prevented their immediate enjoyment.

These photographs are transcripts of those remarkable oil paintings by Walter M. Brackett, Esq., the Boston artist, which were sold in London last Spring at a magnificent price—\$5,000, we believe. Still, we have always felt that they were not sufficiently appreciated, even by the enthusiastic connoisseur who became their possessor; at least, no newspaper criticism that we ever saw, here or abroad, has ever done them full justice. The realities that are developed on the canvas seem to lie beyond the scope and conception of the merely dispassionate art critic or cold anatomist. Exactly wherein the pictures are truthful, none but the practical angler can perceive or understand; just as there are certain intelligences in the babe that a mother alone can discover and be conscious of. To the man who has thumbed these rough pages of nature every year until they have become perfectly familiar, there is not only an inner consciousness of marvellous accuracy in every detail of situation, color, shade, anatomy, and contingency, but each hour's study brings some new development that assures, surprises, and delights. Of course, these photographs lack the dramatic force and vivacious sparkle which colors give them; nevertheless, shut out from mental view all other objects, let but these absorb the thoughts, and it is easy enough to fancy oneself beside the salmon pool before us, carefully studying every vantage ground of approach and attack, choosing a strategic base of operations, and devising the most subtle artifices to lure the monarch from the secret depths below. Directly in front is a long stretch of river, with a big projecting rock in the immediate foreground, so near, in fact, that we are to imagine ourselves standing on it, and we can see the moss that clings to it in place; wet and glistening with the spray and dampness of the river. Away up above is a cascade, whose tumbling foam presently subsides into a glassy, eddying surface that indicates both depth and strength of current, and then pouring through a contracted channel between two ledges, flows past our feet with a full translucent volume and a marked descent that suggests approach to a rapid below. At the lower edge of our rock is a sharp cut ripple, and then a little eddy that circles into still water at its base. It is just at this spot where a salmon would be likely to rest after surmounting the rapid that we detect

the trailing fly of the unseen angler, with its silvery snood of gut, and mark the rising of the victim to the surface. On the opposite shore the river is thrown into gloom by the black shadow of overhanging woods and rocks, and the distance which the shadows fall indicates the hour that is most auspicious for the angler. And we all the concentrated experiences of a dozen lives, and the intuitive perception of the most wily mentor, we could not have made a more judicious cast. We feel that we would have selected the self-same spot that the artist has chosen for his test.

Just here, we may surmise, the history of our salmon begins. It is not every life, by any means, whether of man, animal, or fish, that has a history; for many lives are mere blanks of existence, and might as well not have been. Events, or their recurrence, make history; hence it may frequently happen, as in the case of this salmon, that the history of a life is condensed and crowded into a few brief chapters. It is not at all probable that he ever experienced any striking event before, and the incidents herewith portrayed were to him, no doubt, a great surprise. This is chapter I. of the series, entitled "The Rise."

We can see now how genius can animate canvas, and breathe the breath of life into ground pigments. From our point of observation we may note each motion of the fish, the play of muscular forces, and the mechanical action of fins and tail, that enable him to breast the impetuous current and rise to the surface—a noble fish in full vigor of maturity, flashing with silvery coat of mail, round, and finely built in every part. He comes not with furious headlong rush to seize the fly, and hook himself, like some insensate idiot; but having duly considered the character of the trailing object and formed his opinion, he inflates his lungs and with steady eye and impulsive sweep of tail deliberately rises and takes the lure gently as one sips kisses from the lips of love. Presto! Quick as thought comes the sharp sting; of the hook as the quick angler strikes it home; feeling which he instantly dashes into the depths of the stream, more surprised than frightened, yes, more indignant at the imposition than moved by actual pain. When he has run off a hundred yards or more, he feels his momentum unaccountably checked, and giving three or four nervous jerks of his head to test the nature of the impediment, he realizes for the first time that he is no longer his own free will agent. For the first time he becomes thoroughly alarmed, though by no means daunted. With desperate determination to break away, fight adding strength to energy, he rushes madly hither and yon—now darting the whole length of the sluggish pool, now seeking the surges of the lower rapid, dashing among the boulders of the mid stream with many a twist and turn, rubbing his nose against the gravelly bottom to get rid of his strange tormentor, until finally, as a last resource, he breaks for the surface, and with one mighty effort leaps four feet clear of the water! This brings us to the second painting of the series, designated "The Leap."

All these maneuvers have consumed time and compelled numerous counteractive expedients on the part of the angler, and we accordingly find the relative positions of the combatants materially changed in the picture. The fisherman has evidently yielded a point, for we find him further down the stream, with new features added to the landscape. We cannot see him, but the glittering gut-length that holds the fish shows the exquisite skill with which he handled his victim. For the first time we discover where the salmon is hooked, and find that the barb has but a slight hold in the edge of his upper jaw. We wonder that he has not already freed himself. Again we are called upon to remark the rare genius of the artist, who has thrown into the eye of the fish an expression indicative of mental emotion—a dilation and brilliancy of the pupil that accurately reflect the situation in the drama. One would hardly expect the vacuous eye of a fish to speak so feelingly! The continued exertions of the salmon of course tell visibly upon his strength. We can determine inferentially the time that has been consumed in the contest when we turn to the third act in the drama, "The Struggle."

The angler now has his victim well in hand. Gradually he has brought him under control. Inch by inch every foot of the one hundred fathom line has been contested. Slowly but surely the revolving reel has shortened it to a few yards, until at last, with the but of the rod turned toward him, to give increasing strain, the brave fish comes in sideways, curved nearly double with a mighty spasmodic resistance, head and shoulders out of water, jaws agape, and eyes rolling in a frenzy of torture and despair. In this picture the anatomy of the fish seems perfect, showing great muscular development and nervous tension. We have heard an eminent naturalist say that the opercula, or gill covers, are a trifle too small; but we prefer to waive the criticism, though willing to take it at its value. The success of the portrayal to us seems marvelous. It might be inferred that after the struggle came victory; but in salmon fishing victory is never assured so long as the salmon can wave his tail, more powerful in his death throes than in life; the relative positions of the actors in the last picture of the series show that the contest must have been some prolonged thereafter. The end comes at last, and when we look again we find the doggy warrior "Landed," lying stiff in death upon the green sward of a gentle slope far down the stream, in all his magnificent proportions, with the implements of the angler's craft, the gaff and rod, beside him. He has yielded his life, and his history is written. Far up the river, in the distant perspective, we can just discern the sparkling waters of the cascade; midway

is the fatal rock where the fish was hooked, and the space that intervenes tells plainly of the protracted battle. The harmony of scene and event are everywhere faithfully preserved and carried out, and the praise awarded to the artist has doubtless found grateful response in his own consciousness of success.

We have chosen to call attention to paintings so long ago exhibited, because the artist has now nearly completed duplicates of the same, having undertaken the task by generous permission of the owner of the originals. They will probably be on exhibition some time next February. Photographs, 7x5 inches, can be obtained at his studio, 41 Tremont street, Boston, and at 48 Maiden Lane, Andrew Clerk & Co., city.

PROTEST AGAINST SPEARING FISH.

New York, December 28, 1871.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I feel sure of a place in your columns for a lamentation I am forced to visit to Theresa, Jeff county, in this State. And I am equally sure of your sympathy, if you have ever had an exciting boat with a large maselance (*Esca edor*) at the end of eighteen feet of line, without a reel, attached to a natural rod of true-tapering, springy hemlock of same length. "This magnificent fish, which is the finest, largest, and most excellent food of all the pike family, is the boldest, fiercest, and most voracious of fresh water fish." These are the words of Henry William Herbert, whose drawing, from nature, on wood, in Frank Forester's "Fish and Fishing," is the most correct and life-like picture of the maselance ever published. Indian River rises in our great Northern wilderness, and discharges itself into the St. Lawrence by Black Lake and the Oswegatchie River. That portion of the stream—say twenty miles—between the falls at Theresa and the rapids, and two lovely lakes connected with it, have been the best waters within my knowledge for sport with this fish; and would be now, were it not for the illegal spearing, which the profligate sporting residents neglect to suppress. And here comes in my Jeremiah. I am told that few maselance were taken with rod and line last season, and that their number is evidently diminishing, for the disgraceful reason mentioned, and for the illegal legislation by Raymond, W. D. Chapman, Joseph Fayol, Charles Fiske, Ambrose Walrad, George E. Yost, and other well known anglers, to exert themselves to prevent the extinction by such murderous practices, in violation of law, of this noble pike, whose zany and able qualities used to attract so many visitors to Indian River from far and near. The last named is member elect of our Assembly, and if the illegal legislation is enacted will, I am confident, be able to procure it. He will find a hearty coadjutor in Gen. Richard V. Sherman, of Oneida county, who will be one of the most useful and influential members of the House, and who numbers among his pleasantest fishing experiences a trip, years ago, down Indian River.

H. H. THOMPSON.

CATCHING A SEAL.

ANDOVER, MASS., December, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I succeeded, with the assistance of Jerry Bunker, in capturing a live seal the other day. The circumstances were as follows: We were out sailing in the bay, and when near the seal rocks off Old Orchard Beach, a large number of seal were discovered upon a "sand spit" not far from the main land. It is particularly amusing to see them flop into the water when a boat approaches them. As we were bent wholly upon pleasure, we sailed around the spit, and let the men haul in the net, which they commenced their scurrying, and such a churning of the water occurred, that would have done credit to a regiment of demoralized soldiers fording a stream, with the enemy in hot pursuit. After all, as we had supposed, were well off the spit, we discovered one asleep upon the top of the spit, and about twenty feet from the water. The skipper, quick as thought, turned the direction of the boat to the spit, which, on the west side was quite steep, and the moment the bow struck the sand he jumped ashore, at the same time shouting to me to, "let the sheet go and let her remain where she is." I did so, the wind keeping the boat in that position. All this was the work of a moment, and looking up I observed the skipper beckoning to me to follow, which I did quickly, and reached the spot just in season to see the surprise when the seal was water. Immediately upon his waking up, he gave a spring for the water, but Skipper Bunker was too quick for him, and grabbed him by his rear flippers; then a severe tussle ensued, which took the united efforts of both to cause him to yield. Some twenty minutes was occupied in the capture; the tide flowing in upon us very rapidly, so much so, that we came very near having to abandon the job, or at least make a self help. I must tell you that our first attempt was unsuccessful in getting our prize into the boat. The reason was, he crashed the boat's painter close to the bow of the boat, and commenced writhing and taring over and over with such rapidity that we thought he would gain his liberty; but Skipper Bunker, getting tired of holding such a weighty mass (100 lbs.), and changing hands, as he was forced to do, jumped on the painter, and with the help of so lucky for us, he let go his hold of the painter, and the next time we took the precaution and got a couple of half bites upon his flippers, and were a little more careful in handling him when we put him into the boat. We secured him safely in the cuddy of the boat where he was allowed the choice of berths. In the meantime while all this was going on, the numerous seals were showing their heads in all directions, and looked like so many human beings that had been witnessing the capture. We returned quite brave with our prize to the pool.

Answers To Correspondents.

We positively answer no more questions through our Correspondent's column from anonymous writers.

GAZETTE.—For maps of Florida address Columbus Drew, Jacksonville. J. E. S., Philadelphia.—See answer to "Frank" this week. Will give your queries special attention in our next.

FLINT LOCK.—The United States will not sell serviceable arms except to army officers.

PICKETON, Carbondale.—We understand the picketer of the Provinces, so designated, to be our well-known pike, *leucopercus*, while our picketer are there denominated pike.

BARNES.—Will you please inform me if there is a law in Suffolk, Kings, or Queens counties after the 1st of Jan. for rabbits? (Ans. No law as to rabbits and squirrels at the season.)

FRANK.—Can you give me the name and address of the owner of the Deer Creek, New York pointer that was exhibited and took first premium at the Queens County Fair? (Ans. Jotham Smith, of this city.)

W. P., Brooklyn.—Please tell me of a good dog on zoology, where I can get it and the price? (Ans. Wood's is a rather good one. Price about \$15; three volumes.)

J. V. S.—Would you please inform me, in your next edition whether quail and wild turkeys would thrive in Pike county, Penn., and also what time they should be turned out? (Ans. Experiment has been tried. Too much snow and too high a price.)

D. W. H., Belmont, Mass.—Will you be kind enough to give me a receipt for making the percussion or fulminate with which rim fire metallic cartridges are primed, and the manner of loading them and oblige! (Ans. A trade secret.)

CANYON BACK.—Can you give me the name of any person living on Back or Gunpowder Rivers, Md., that I can correspond with, relative to running shore on either of these rivers for duck shooting? Would prefer the Gunpowder River. (Ans. Write to Joseph T. Bailey, Esq., corner of Twelfth and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia.)

E. E., Wehrum, Mass.—I saw article in December 17th issue on andered dog. Can you give me any testimony if you would like to chat. Would like to hear from you. 2. My dog has got bound up, have given him four pills at a dose, but does no good. Please prescribe. Dog cross between a hound and terrier, two years old, light weight? (Ans. Injection of castile soap aids.)

I. V. P., Catskill.—Will you please inform me, through the columns of your valuable paper, the best remedy for its in young dogs? (Ans. Of late years the most popular remedy has been bromide of potassium. Give three grains twice a day for a week. Send us the result of the experiment at the end of a week's trial.)

G. W. G., Hartford.—Please let me know where I can get wild pigeons for trap shooting, and price per hundred? (Ans. Cannot get any wild pigeons in this region of country at present, nor do dealers know where they can be found. However, write to P. N. Walker, Deer Park, Garret County, Md.)

Dr. T. J. C., Ky.—Could such an article as green elastic varnish, or liquid India rubber, in its natural state, be obtained in New York? I want something of the kind for my roads. The enamel is so hard and polished that it is impossible to get any kind of varnish to stick. (Ans. D. Hodgman & Co., 37 Maiden Lane, New York City, have a black elastic varnish, which we believe will answer your purpose. Dr. Starr, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., is about manufacturing a similar composition. Ordinary paper prepared with it has held kerosene oil for a year.)

P. D., Greensburg, Penn.—Will you please inform me, through your paper, when, in season, I can find the best trout fishing, either in Jefferson, Elk, or Forest counties, in this State? (Ans. Trout, Straight, and Clarion Creeks, in Elk county. No trout fishing in Forest county, excepting in the extreme eastern portion, and there confined to small runs flowing into the upper Tonawanda. The southwestern portion of Forest county is a portion of the mountain belt, and trout fishing is confined to the creeks flowing into the Clarion River in the northern part of Jefferson county. Of these the counties we would prefer Elk.)

NO NAME, Syracuse.—1. Which is the best size boat to be used as a row and sail boat, if needed? (Ans. Eighteen feet. 2. Would one of the Thousand Islands boats 21 feet long, 3 feet wide, pointed at both ends, be safe for sailing? (Ans. Yes, if properly handled. 3. What is the price of the makers of the Thousand Islands boats, and what is the price of them? (Ans. J. W. Swell & Co., 153 South Street, splendid boats for sail or row. 4. What does a steamer 25 to 30 feet long cost, and is there much chance of buying them cheap, second hand; also please give me the name of such builders? (Ans. Cost of steamer from \$1,300 to \$1,500—second-hand steam yachts of that size seldom in the market. Write to New York Safety Steam Power Co. for any information wanted in detail.)

FRANK, East Liverpool, Ohio.—My setter dog lately had the distemper—in fact is hardly over it yet, and what troubles me most, is that he has almost gone blind. He is thirteen months old. You will greatly oblige by informing me of a cure? The diagnosis of your dog's complaint is too imperfect for us to give the advice we would desire. If he has suffered with fits during distemper, partly of the optic nerve, no doubt, is at present curing blindness. Partial blindness may be cured for a time by improper treatment in distemper. If the dog has had convulsions and the blindness followed, a seton under the skin on the poll, moved every morning will do good. We should like to know more in regard to the condition of the seton during distemper, and the symptoms, that we may know if it be distemper.

P. B. P., Paris, Ontario.—1. What material and the best color for the same would you recommend for a durable shooting coat, and what style of cut would be the most correct? (Ans. General the general rule is to use a coat of cut, lined with gun, loaded with 3 or 4 (say 4) drachms of powder and 12 oz. of No. 8 shot, put into a thirty inch circle, and what would be considered good penetration for the same? (Ans. Oak tanned (color of dead leaves) for Autumn, and dark green for earlier season. Short skirt, numerous and ample pockets. 2. As each barrel in a gun shoots differently, by a general rule, we can give you the general size of shot. From 160 to 200 grains would be a fair average. The penetration would of course depend much on the distance from which the gun is fired. At forty yards, a penetration of thirty five pieces of the usual test paper is done, it's good work.)

W. G. D., Davenport, Iowa.—In the number of the FOREST AND STREAM for November 19, page 223 is a communication from Seth Green, in which are enumerated the following varieties of the bass family, viz: Oswego bass, strawberry bass, green bass, blue bass, and black bass. Now, the former of these, in its locality, is like the latter, and the latter is like the former. We have a bass that differs from the black bass, though closely allied to it in many respects. Among our anglers who have noted the difference, they are known as green bass, or slough bass, and by some called grass bass. We take these green bass with the minnow and fly in the same locality with the black bass; they frequently spring out of the water when the black bass, and act in the same manner. From 160 to 200 grains would be a fair average. The penetration would of course depend much on the distance from which the gun is fired. At forty yards, a penetration of thirty five pieces of the usual test paper is done, it's good work.)

SMITH.

CANOVICH, Belmont, Minn.—1. What are the heaviest breech load gun shot, and who are the makers? 2. What breech loading gun you recommend for ladies use—small caliber, light weight, accurate in shooting, and simplicity of mechanism are indispensable? 3. Are deer claws on setter puppets signs of inferior blood? Do you advise their removal from young puppies? 4. Can you, or any of our correspondents, give a receipt for dog biscuits? At the West we are so far from the sources of supply that it would be economical and convenient to make our own. 5. As does ever used in capturing elk or moose? 6. What pocket compass and you recommend as durable, convenient to carry, and reliable? 7. Will you express an opinion regarding the \$10 Creedmore target pistol or rifle, advertised in your last number? (Ans. 1. Breech loading shot-guns can be ordered of any weight desired, from first-class manufacturers; but few can be found ready made heavier than 12 to 15 pounds. 2. 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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1875.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted. All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and continuance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will wander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

THE "BIG HUNT."

COL. WM. C. MCARTY, of Texas, has been in this city for several days completing his arrangements for the Great Western Hunting Expedition that has been announced for the coming season. He is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. We have several communications upon this subject which we shall print, as soon as we obtain from the Colonel a detailed statement of his plans and program, and we shall be pleased to give him a fair field an full opportunity to combat the strictures of our correspondents who have written down the enterprise. We are somewhat surprised to learn how complete his preliminary arrangements are, and how much he has accomplished. He has written contracts with all steam lines, railroads, hotels, wagoners, escort, &c., from Glasgow, Scotland, to California, and endorsements of his scheme from high and intelligent authority.

FINE STOCK.—Mr. M. M. Barker, our Western representative, in acknowledging the courtesies extended him by the big-hearted sportsmen of the region he has visited, refers to a pleasant visit to the "Highland Stock Farm" of Mr. L. W. Towne, at Clarence, Shelby Co., Missouri. Mr. Towne has a herd of about forty head of short horns, many of them of the celebrated "Princess" stock. He has several imported bulls, and his cows are deep milkers, whose pedigrees are recorded in the American Herd Books. He has thirty Berkshire sows, which he is breeding to imported boars. Such enterprise in improving the stock of the country is most creditable. In due time he will, we presume, announce a sale, when parties wishing any of his cattle or hogs can obtain them.

NEW ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—The steamer Bloodhound, a Newfoundland sealing steamer has been purchased by the British Government for the new Arctic expedition to be sent out next May, via Baffin's Bay, under Captain Markham and Sir L. McClintock. The Bloodhound is one of the best of the steam sealing fleet. She was built two years since, and is admirably fitted for encountering ice. The plan is to station one steamer within Baffin's Bay as a reserve, and push on with the other as far north as possible; then by sleigh parties to endeavor to reach the North Pole. It is said the Bloodhound is to have the post of honor, and will carry the adventurers to the extreme northern point.

OUR RIFLE CLUBS.

THE city of New York and its suburbs have now four well organized rifle clubs. The largest and oldest of these is the National Rifle Association, which has a membership of about 1,400. This is the parent club, and under its fostering care the others have been nurtured into active life.

The second is the Amateur Club, one thoroughly known throughout this Continent as well as Europe, for to it we are indebted for the victory which crowned the American riflemen in the last international contest. This is devoted specially to long range shooting, and the development of rifles having both lightness, power, and a low trajectory. This is in contradistinction to the former, which aims to secure accuracy with military rifles, and to teach our National Guard to become good marksmen. Both are doing excellent work, for one improves our weapons, and the other advocates instruction in their use.

The third is the Irish-American Rifle Club, which is composed principally of journalists and officers of the National Guard, but it includes also one of the greatest musicians as well as the most popular dramatist in the country. It will enter upon the contests next year with a small but good array of riflemen, and will, no doubt, make a good record.

The Scottish-American Club is composed of much the same material as the former, and in members both are about equal, for the reason that it is material and not numbers that are required. The Scots have several good shots among them, but they expect to have better ere the next season closes.

The last is the American Rifle Club of Mount Vernon, which was recently organized and gave its first exhibition last Christmas Day. This embraces several officers and members of the National Guard, and it therefore promises to do much good.

These clubs ought to be able to infuse a large amount of enthusiasm into our young men and induce them to pay more attention to rifle exercises. The great obstruction to their work is the want of energy displayed by the National Guard—those who should be first to foster such a manly accomplishment—and the lack of anything like practical interest in it by men who have both the time and means to become good marksmen. While the National Association is open to all who pay \$3 per annum, the other clubs are somewhat exclusive, and only a certain class of people are adopted as members; but all who are enrolled among the latter must also be members of the former to entitle them to the use of the range at Creedmoor. By this means the efficiency of the former has been increased, yet the receipts do not by any means keep pace with the expenses. The State and City authorities knowing its financial condition and the good work it is accomplishing, should support it rather liberally, inasmuch as all its efforts are directed toward a patriotic purpose. The means at command should always be sufficient to keep the Creedmoor range in proper repair and make any needed improvements.

This range is now devoted entirely to the use of the Amateur Club, those who are to engage in the contest with our Hibernian friends practice quite frequently, and intend to continue the practice all Winter, so that they may be prepared to meet any emergencies that may arise in the Green Isle. The active members of the team are to be raised to twenty, and from this number are to be selected those who are to take part in the next international contest.

This match is to be for a cup or badge instead of money, and this will take away from it any menial accessories, and prove that it is one to test skill and to obtain honor, rather than one to garner the "root of all evil."

Our riflemen are buoyant in their confidence, yet they do not assume to assert that they are sure to be the victors, but they do express the determination to leave no effort untied to fit themselves for the contest. If the clubs now in existence carry out their programmes with the enthusiasm with which they have inaugurated them, they will be able to send a team across the Atlantic whose chances of returning victorious will be very large.

TRAITS OF NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERMEN.

THE speech of the Newfoundland fisherman is full of phrases derived from his every day employments. To make an engagement for a term of service is to "ship" with Mr. So-and-so. Even servant girls are said to "ship for six months," when they engage with a mistress. A young man "ships" himself to a sweetheart when they are affianced; and a church is said to have "shipped" a new parson; or perhaps he is called the "skipper" of the church. The master of the house, whatever his occupation, is invariably "the skipper," and the mistress is "the woman." "How's the woman?" is the usual way in which a man is asked regarding the health of his wife. Gaining an advantage over a man is called "getting to windward of him." "Mr. Blank is a terrible knowin' man; there's no gettin' to windward of him." Is a man prosperous?—he is said to be "making headway;" if the reverse, he is "going to leeward." To initiate any undertaking is described as "getting it under way," and to live meanly and parsimoniously is "to go very near the wind." There is a world of meaning in the Newfoundland proverb: "The big fish eat the little ones." Thus plithily said with a sort of mournful criticism, do they at times describe their own forlorn condition at the end of a fishing season, when in payment of their debts the whole proceeds of their toil go to the score of the wealthy merchant, while they are half starving

during Winter. Of profitless talk, it is said in reproach, "words fill no nets." A dull, plodding man, who succeeds in spite of deficiency, by honest industry, is said to "get on by dint of stupidity and hard work," a most expressive description.

Another peculiarity of the Newfoundland fishermen, derived from their sea-faring habits, is an inordinate fondness for flags. Every merchant has his flag flying on his storehouse or wharf, as though a state of active warfare existed; while at the principal harbors, the approach of each vessel is signalled by a flag, be it schooner, brig, brigantine or ship. On Signal Hill, overlooking St. John's Harbor, three masts are erected, and at times, when a number of vessels are approaching the port, these, with their yards, look like a draper's shop, with the various flags streaming in the wind. Flags, however, are utilized in other ways. When any important personage has "crossed the bourne whence no traveller returns" the flags are hoisted half mast; but when a wedding takes place all the bunting in the place floats in the breeze. Big "sealing guns," (used in shooting seals on the ice), whose report is like that of a small cannon, are brought out and fired continuously, and evidently afford the greatest delight on these joyous occasions. In the "outports," as all places but St. John's are named, it is usual to catch the happy couple in a net, as they emerge from the church—a symbolic act, perhaps—indicating that both are noted for life. In these "outports," too, church bells are few and far between, and the time for each service is indicated by hoisting on a pole a flag, on which is emblazoned the mitre or the cross. Each school house, too, has its flag-staff; and when the flag is hoisted the urchins are seen coming along the paths—"creeping like snails unwillingly to school."

Near the shores Newfoundland is rocky, the ground being everywhere covered with stones of all sizes. The word stones, however, is rarely used, the smallest pebble and the largest boulder being alike called a "rock." Boys invariably speak of "bring rocks," but never of throwing stones. A servant was asked how she had been spending her time lately. Her reply was: "Why, I has been heavin' rocks out of them raisins for the best part of an hour." Thus "stoning fruit" is "heavin' rocks" in Newfoundland. So abundant are the rocks in some places, and so scanty the soil, that suitable ground for the burial of the dead cannot be found, and amid huge boulders the graves are made by soil brought from a distance; or where this is not possible, the coffin is laid upon the rock, above ground, and then walled in and covered. It is not very uncommon for a grave to be dug less in depth than the coffin. Of course this is true only of certain localities.

Among the primitive population of the "outports," there is, among the Protestant portion, a wonderful passion for choosing names taken from the Old Testament, and these, at times, the oddest and most uncommon they can select. Israels, Rubens, Daniels, Azariahs, and Isaiahs are plentiful as "rocks," but it is rather startling to be introduced to Miss Lo-Ruhamah Tucker or Miss Lo-Ammi Squires, and to be told that the little flaxen-headed girl you are trying to make friends with rejoices in the name borne by one of the daughters of the patriarch Job, Keron, Hapuch, or that the baby's name is Jerusha. To those not quite familiar with scripture names, it may be well to say that the first two are to be found in Hosea I. Ch., 6 v. and 9 v. It is on record that one child was baptized Beersheba, entered in the marriage register in due time as Bathsheba, but always called Bertha by her neighbors. A clergyman of the Church of England relates that once, in beginning a service, in a private house, in an "outport," a woman near him, intending no offensive familiarity, lifted up a corner of his surplice, and after examining it with finger and thumb, pronounced it aloud, "a beautiful piece of stuff." Under similar circumstances he was startled, on another occasion, in the middle of his sermon, by an old woman in the chimney corner calling out to some young ones: "My gracious, girls, I've forgot the loaf! Julia go out to the next house and hang on the bake pot." It must be understood that these incidents occurred in some of the primitive outlying settlements, far from the centres of civilization, where the people seldom see a clergyman, and are quite unaccustomed to the solemnities of religious assemblies. They welcome eagerly the rare visits of clergymen, in these scattered hamlets, and whole batches of children, of various ages, are baptised by him at the same time. So cold is the weather in Winter, in the more northerly part of the island, and so wretched their houses, that in order to keep the loaf from freezing at night, it is the practice to wrap it in the blanket and take it to bed when retiring.

The population is a mixed one, nearly half being descendants of Irish settlers, the rest English, most of them sprung from progenitors who came originally from Devonshire, Dorsetshire and Hampshire. The descendants of the latter retain many of the peculiarities of speech which still distinguish the peasants of Devonshire. They say, "I's took no notice to she," that is no notice of her. "Did 'ee want anything w' I?" They speak of their "handes" and "postes;" of their cows being "alossed" and their bread "amade." They will say, "Mubbe I's gone home." The parson is "parson," and they ask him to "bide a spurt" with them. A "spell" is either a short continuance at labor or a time of rest. Short distances are, in common speech, measured as "spells." Thus "two shoulder spells" is the distance a man would ordinarily carry a burden on his shoulders, resting once in the midst. The word "obedience" is sometimes used for "obedience." Thus children are directed to "make their obedience," that is, to bow,

or courtesy. The inhabitants of a settlement are called "livers," and if any district be uninhabited there are said to be no "livers" in it. An expressive phrase is used to indicate a fall in the temperature, "To-day is a jacket colder than yesterday." "How do times govern in St. John's?" is a common question which is answered by recounting the price of fish, oil and provisions. "Praise the fair day at 'em," is a Scotch proverb which has its counterpart in Newfoundland: "Praise the bridge that carries you over." The folly of lazy, shiftless expedites is well expressed by saying: "He sits in one end of the tilt and burns the other." When admiration of a benevolent man is expressed, he is described as "a terrible kind man," or the weather is commended by saying "it's a shocking fine day." Clever, in Newfoundland, means strong or large. A "clever man" is a stout, large man; a "clever baby," is a hearty, big baby. A singular use of the word "accommodation" is common. A person of bad repute is said to have "a very bad accommodation," or a servant on leaving his master requests "an accommodation," evidently a corruption of "recommendation."

With all their primitive and often amusing peculiarities and local customs, the fisherfolk of Newfoundland have many sterling qualities of head and heart; and all they want to put them on a level with corresponding classes in other countries more advanced in the arts of civilized life, is education. No one could live among them without liking them. In simplicity of character, warmth of heart, kindness and hospitality, they are unsurpassed.

FLORIDA ROUTES.—The increase in the number of tourists traveling to Florida every year, to enjoy its balmy climate and tropical scenery, and to avoid the fierce blasts of our Northern Winters, has caused the steamer and railroad companies to make every effort that would add to the comfort of travelers. In order to place such a trip within reach of all classes of invalids the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has made such terms with connecting roads, as far as Jacksonville, that excursion tickets for the round trip from New York to Jacksonville can now be purchased for from \$50 to \$80, according to the route selected. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is entitled to the thanks of the public for its enterprise and energy.

REPLY.—In order to obtain all possible information relative to the advantages of each style of rifle manufactured in the United States we have addressed letters to every manufacturer of arms containing specific questions, but we are sorry to state that few indeed have responded, and they are those whose weapons are best known. We return thanks to Lieut. Metcalf, of the Springfield Armory, the Remington Company and the Whitney Arms Company, for their prompt alacrity in answering our note. If the other companies would benefit themselves as well as an inquiring public they ought to respond, even if their answers are only partial.

—All officers of the Army and Navy, by authority of the higher powers, will be permitted to make collections of the fauna of any portion of the world in which they may be stationed for the benefit of the Zoological Society of Philadelphia. This interest in science will be duly appreciated by all interested in the natural history collections of our country.

—A. B. Lamberton, of Rochester, has accepted an invitation to read a paper at the next annual meeting of the National Sportsmen's Association at Cleveland in June next. His subject will be on Nomenclature.

HOW TO RAISE QUAIL.

WE reproduce from our issue of Feb. 12, 1874, the following article, in order to serve the interests of many of our readers at the present time, and also to supply in part the demand for this particular issue of our paper, which is now out of print.—ED.]

OFFICE OF WEST JERSEY PROTECTIVE SOCIETY.

February 10th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

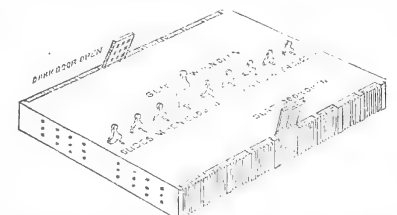
I have been requested by a fellow member of the West Jersey Protective Game Society to give you a slight sketch of my small experience in the raising of partridges, with the hope that others who have, or do interest themselves, in the laudable pastime of raising and protecting game, may derive some benefit, however small, from my slight experience.

There are three ways of raising or protecting partridges in this country, and everyone who is interested in the protection of game, should, if possible, adopt one of these three ways according to his means and time. The first and most common way is to feed the birds by throwing out either screenings of oats, rye, wheat, or some corn, in some place where the birds are in the habit of roosting. This should be done with some discretion, otherwise it would become expensive and burdensome to a poor man to feed birds every day. If, however, it is done two or three times before the heavy snows of the Winter have set in, the birds will be likely to remain in the neighborhood, and when the snow has entirely prevented them from getting their food, a few days feeding at such times will enable them to outlive a storm and Winter. This plan is very commonly adopted all over the country, and when judiciously managed, has been found to be of great success. But I will here add, if more extensively carried on, it would greatly increase the amount of game. I would suggest to those who have farms, and who either lease them or employ their own farmers, that a small reward of five or ten dollars to their tenants or farmers for their trouble in protecting and feeding the birds over the Winter, would insure many more birds for the Fall shooting, and would be well worth the outlay.

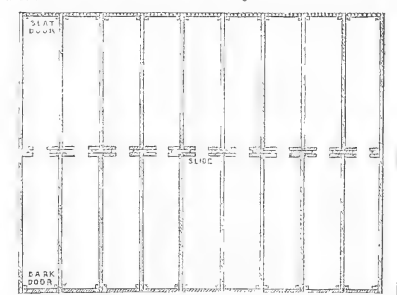
The second plan is the more expensive and troublesome, and depends much upon the means and accommodation one has at hand to carry it out. The plan is that of putting the birds in a room or loft, and arranging bushes around the room so that when frightened, the birds can hide in the bushes. The plan is objectionable for several reasons, and should not be adopted unless one has no other means at hand. It is objectionable because the birds are kept together and thus are liable to pack in the Spring, and hence all your time and trouble goes for naught, and it is also at fault because it makes it difficult to clean the room, and when you wish to turn the birds out of a box, in a desirable place, (which is the only proper way, and not as is often done by opening a window and letting them fly out,) the birds are liable either to hurt themselves when thus frightened, or to be injured by being too roughly handled. If no other way, however, is feasible, this plan of rising birds should be adopted.

The third and last plan, and the one in which I have had the most experience, is perhaps the most expensive and troublesome, but is by far the most desirable; it is the keeping and raising of birds in pairs in boxes. In raising birds, light, air, cleanliness, and proper food, are the first and most important essentials to be looked after, in order to have the birds in good condition to turn out in the Spring.

The box in which these birds are confined should be made as follows:—It should be seven feet wide by ten feet long and one foot high; the top be padded with some soft substance like cloth or muslin, so that when frightened, the little fellows will not hurt their heads against the top of the box on flying up. The trouble, however, of padding can



be avoided by making the box lower, but this is not desirable, as the birds have very little room to use their wings; and I have found on letting them out in the Spring, that from their long confinement, they have not for several days regained the full use of their wings. Divide this box in the middle by a piece of board running the whole width of the box and divide each half thus made, lengthwise, by nine partitions, (for as many as you wish,) this will give you twenty separate boxes, each one foot by three and a half feet long. The partition, running the whole length of the box, gives you a light and dark box, which communicate by a door with a slide which can be gently raised and shut down at your discretion. The object of the boxes is, that while the birds are in one box you can clean the other without disturbing them, and when you approach the front of the boxes they will run from the light to the dark box. The communicating door being gently closed enables you to throw in feed or clean the boxes as you wish.



PLAN—SCALE, 7-24ths TO THE FOOT.

The front door to each box or partition should be its entire width, and made of slats half an inch apart, and should be hung on hinges from the top and fastened at the bottom; this enables you to clean the partitions more readily and also feed the birds. The sides of the dark box should be bored with half inch auger holes for ventilation, as also the back door of the dark box, which is the same width, and hung and fastened like the door of the front box.



SLAT DOORS.

The communicating door is large enough only to let one bird pass through at a time, and the slide that covers this door is lifted up from the top, and regulated or kept up by a little wooden pin. These boxes can be made for fifteen or twenty dollars, and I have found from experience are excellent both for air, light, &c., and are most handy. Care should be taken to see that the boards on the inside are smooth, so that the birds cannot hurt themselves. The next important step is the food.



DARK DOORS.

The best food is mixed bird seed, and occasionally a little wheat; wheat, itself, is too strong, as is also corn for birds confined in this way. Gravel and sand should also be thrown on the floor of the box and occasionally a clod of dirt. A zinc bath tub, three inches high and six inches long, with the edges turned down, so that they cannot cut their feet, and heavy enough not to turn over, should be put in the box with fresh water every morning. This is very important, as the birds on coming out of the dark box will be observed almost invariably after feeding to take their

bath, and I am satisfied, from experience, that their condition is greatly improved by it. The box should also be cleaned every morning, as nothing is more injurious to the health of a bird thus confined than a dirty box. In such a box, with the capacity I have just described, I could clean all the boxes, water and feed all my birds without frightening or disturbing them, in the space of ten minutes. In two or three instances, where I have given the above directions as to the building of boxes, to other gentlemen desiring to raise birds, I have in each case been told that not a single bird has been lost, although it was their first experience in raising them.

The next step is the letting out of the birds. This is most important, as you may have all your Winter's trouble and loss, if the proper precautions are not taken at the proper time. The time, therefore, and the way in which the birds are to be let out, are two very important steps in the object you wish to achieve.

As soon as the snow is well off the ground and the grass commences to start, then let them out in some thick cover by pairs or in fours, two cocks and two hens, and at the interval of a day or two between each pair or fours, as the case may be. Thus, by letting them out, rather late in the season, and by pairs or fours, you attain two objects, which are desirable. The first is, that birds confined in a box and regularly fed, will migrate several miles, unless they are able to get their food when first let loose, and it would not be amiss for one or two days to drop some food at the box door, as they are almost sure to come back if they are not able to feed themselves. By letting them out in close cover you give them a place to take at night and a place to retreat to from their mortal enemy, the hawk. Secondly, by letting them out by twos or fours you enable the female to change her master, if she so wishes, which is often the case, and you prevent that which is more important, the whole covey from "packing," as it is called. Packing is where a covey, instead of pairing and breeding, stay together, and so travel all through the breeding season. Should this happen, all your pains are taken for nothing. This I have seen occur twice, and entirely from the fact, I think, of their being let out too late, which was done during the latter part of the month of June. Whereas, birds kept in the same box and a part of the same covey let out in the early part of the month of May, all paired off and had their young. I would, therefore, advise their being let out as soon as the Spring has well set in. They thus get food and warmth, (for the change is great for them, from a covered box to a roost in the open air,) and protection from hawks. A swamp is an excellent place to let them out. In conclusion, I would advise that no bread should be given as food, as I have known it at times to have killed many birds, and on opening them have invariably found the bread caked in their crops.

Under the method I have just described, I have raised eleven coveys out of twelve pairs of birds let out, and again six coveys out of six pairs turned out, and also six coveys out of eight pairs turned out.

I have recommended the birds being paired in the boxes for the reason that when the breeding season commences, about the end of February, the birds will commence to fight, and I have lost in one night all my birds, except one cock and hen, which were so cut up as to be of no use. As you never know when such a disaster may take place, it would be safer to pair them as soon as you get the birds.

I would advise all clubs to use this system of raising birds; the expense can be more easily borne, and as it will be under one person's direction, it would therefore be more likely to be successful.

If, Mr. Editor, you should think this article worthy of your paper, I will live in the hope that some trustworthy person, having read the foregoing, will try it, and thus attain the object for which it is written, viz: the successful raising and breeding of partridges.

PROTECTOR.

WISCONSIN POULTRY ASSOCIATION.—The Wisconsin State Poultry Association will hold its annual exhibition at Milwaukee, February 26th, and will continue it until March 5th. Besides the premiums for poultry, some excellent ones have been prepared for cage birds and household pets, such as guinea pigs, white mice, dormice, squirrels, rabbits, ferrets, minks, cats, and dogs. The Association prizes for dogs are \$5 for first and \$3 for second, for each variety exhibited, and FOREST AND STREAM has added three special prizes in the shape of three of its yearly subscriptions, for the best hound, setter and pointer in each of those classes. Many prominent sporting gentlemen in Chicago and Milwaukee have promised to aid the society rather liberally, and to exhibit their animals besides. The managers of this exhibition are enterprising gentlemen and deserve much praise for their effort to improve many of the domestic animals of their State.

—Grasshopper-eaten Kansas settlers are migrating to Florida in considerable numbers.

—The temperature at New Smyrna, Florida, on Christmas Day, was sixty-four degrees at 7 A. M., seventy-six at 2 P. M., and sixty-nine at 9 P. M.

—A meeting was held in Detroit last week for the purpose of having the next regatta of the National Amateur Association at that place. The sum of \$1,500 is needed to bear the expenses, and it is supposed that this amount can be readily raised. *Wilkes' Spirit* says:—

The citizens of Saratoga are intent upon securing the return of the collegians to Saratoga Lake for the next regatta. A meeting was held last week, and it was then resolved to increase the facilities of transportation to the lake by building a railroad thereto. The meeting was adjourned to last Wednesday evening, and the sub-committee on stock subscriptions has issued an appeal to the citizens to come forward and subscribe, so that the road can be paid for in cash, thus diminishing the cost of construction. Messrs. Ferry of Yale, Van Duzer of Harvard, and Rees of Columbia, have visited Saratoga with a view of ascertaining what would be done to further the interests of the regatta. We trust the Saratoga folks will not overlook the necessity of providing a faster boat to accompany the race, quite as important as the success of the regatta, as the accommodation of visitors in getting to and from the lake.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR JANUARY.

Hares, brown and gray.

Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.

FISH.

Deer, Wild Turkey, Woodcock, Quail, Snipe, Ducks and Wild Poul.

Under the head of "Game and Fish in Season" we can only specify the general classes of game, because the laws of the State vary so much that it is impossible to particularize. We could do so here, but this would require sections that relate to the kinds of game in season. This would require a great amount of space, in describing game laws, and the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of the State for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will be of little or no value.

GAME IN MARKET.—Wild turkeys are getting rather abundant and retail at twenty-five cents per pound. Ruffed grouse retail at seventy-five cents per brace; prairie chickens bring the same price; brant are scarce at \$1 75 per brace, but ducks are common. Mallard bring \$1 per brace; canvas backs \$2 50; quail rare at \$3 per dozen; English pheasants \$6 per brace, and English hares at \$3 per brace. Small snipe from Virginia sell at seventy-five cents per dozen, although they are not very abundant.

MASSACHUSETTS.—Andrew Bates, of Hanover, Mass., captured 2,000 skunks last year, the skins of which brought him eighteen dollars a dozen. And last year was not a good one for skunks in Massachusetts, either.

MARYLAND.—*Deer Park, December 29th.*—Not much of importance this week, for the deep snow and rainy weather have spoiled the shooting, with the exception of shooting at turkeys in a box with their heads for a target at a hundred yards.

Game is very abundant. From all that I hear I should think it would be cheaper than other kinds of food.

ALEXANDER.

IOWA.—*Reelfoot, Dallas County, December 29th.*—Our quail shooting closed first of January. Have had good sport lately. Within the last four weeks I have been out five times averaging five hours each trip, and bagged one hundred and sixty. They were nearly all killed in the thick brush where I think I do well when killing once in two shots. I am quite partial to this kind of shooting, for although one can't get so many, there's twice the honor in what you do get. Yesterday I shot one which flew quite a distance and struck against a steep creek-bank. On going to look for it the dog evidently smelled something in the water which ran from under a piece of ice attached to the bank, and plunged his head clear under several times, feeling the bottom carefully with his nose. On breaking up the cake of ice the dead bird was found lodged against some drift beneath it. It had fallen into the water above and the current swept it under. O. H. HAMPTON.

MINNESOTA.—*Brainerd, 29th.*—A. Mr. Clayton, an English gentleman, has bought eight hundred acres on Fish Trap Lake near Brainerd, Minnesota, and opened a fish farm. He has a good boat on the lake, which abounds with fish. Deer, grouse, rabbits and other game on his premises, and the finest outfit of guns probably in the State.

The Warfield Brothers, of the old Kentucky family of that name, have bought on several farms at Pelican Lake, Minnesota, including Ponder's famous snipe-sporting place. They have introduced several car-loads of blooded hares and honed stock which will be of untold value in that region. They have imported bird-dogs and hounds, so that Winter and Summer alike on prairie and lake they can enjoy the sports of the chase. His offer of a hunter's hospitality will be something in these woods next year.

Godfrey Vivian, M. D., of Alexandria, Minnesota, has for some years bred and raised a very superior quality from imported stock. With a party of friends and hunters since he killed nine deer in one week. The last, a noble buck, after a long run turned to fight the dogs, but, closer pressed, took to the lake where two dogs followed him, and when he was shot and they taken into a boat. He weighed dressed two hundred and twenty-eight pounds.

General G. A. Custer passed through Brainerd on the lake through trap lake, in a special car with Mr. C. W. Mead, General Manager of the Northern Pacific R. R., on his way to Fort Lincoln opposite Bismarck, Dakota. He had some fine fox hounds from Kentucky and a high bred pointer with which to replenish his large kennel. With his fox hounds, stag hounds, and greyhounds he expects to make the woods about the Missouri musical this Winter.

Mr. Thomas P. Cantwell, your graceful wood-carver, in describing Minnesota sports under the name of "Haviland," has the land at the end of his garden fenced high, and a fine large dog-house built therein, partially underground. He has several blooded dogs, especially a fine fox hound built with a large litter of puppies.

MISSOURI.—*Salida Dec. 29th.*—Nice clear mild weather. Plenty of game. Ducks, mallard and wood, two to four bits per brace. Quail dressed five cents each. Prairie chickens fifteen and twenty-five cents each. Rabbits ten and twenty cents each. Fox squirrels ten cents each.

CANADA.—*Gravenhurst, Muskoka, Dec. 29th.*—The steamboats made their last trip on the 28th of November this year, which is about the usual time they stop running. The lakes up here are generally frozen by the first of December. All the hotels in the district are open both Winter and Summer. The depth of snow now is about 18 inches, and the average depth is about the same.

We have good roads in the Winter and generally good sledding from about the middle of this month until the first of April. The Northern R. R. now extends to Severn Bridge which is two miles further than Wasaga.

Stages run from Severn Bridge on the arrival of the train from Toronto to Gravenhurst and Bracebridge at eight and nine-thirty A. M. to connect at Severn Bridge with the trains for Toronto. Tickets from Toronto to Bracebridge \$2.50. A stage also leaves Bracebridge for Rosseau and Parry Sound every Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Returning leaves Parry Sound for Bracebridge on the same days at eleven A. M. There is also a mail stage leaves Rosseau every Tuesday morning for the Magallowa, but don't return till the following Monday. There is not much fishing done here through the ice. There has been a few speckled trout, salmon and pickerel caught, but nothing to speak of. I intend to have a few days

fishing through the ice next month, so a few hints on fishing through the ice in your valuable paper would be very acceptable just now. This month closes the hunting season. JOSEPH SCOTT.

GEORGIA.—The Savannah *News* says a snow white deer was killed at Schlatterville on the 23d ult. Two brothers named Ezell, living in Putnam county, have killed thirty-four wild turkeys during the last Fall. A sixteen pound otter has been captured in Monroe county.

—An elk of large size has been seen within the past fortnight in the northern part of Marquette county, Wisconsin. Several hunters have pursued him, but failed to get within gun shot.

—The quail taken from California to Nevada were thriving well among the sage brush, when some idiots, fond of sporting, butchered a large number of them.

—A call has been issued to the citizens of Kent county, Michigan, to meet at Grand Rapids, January 14th, to organize a county sportsmen's club. The call is signed by nineteen gentlemen.

—Colonel George W. Wingate, the energetic Inspector of Rifle Practice in the Second Division, N. Y. S. N. G., has issued his first annual report, and quite an interesting one it is from its very sensible comments and deductions. He thinks it a piece of idle work to send inexperienced men practising at a target 200 yards distant when they cannot hit one more than 50 yards off. He, therefore, recommends that novices begin at 100 yards, and increase the distance as they improve in marksmanship until they can assume the recumbent position at 400 yards. His suggestion that the Creedmoor Range should be thrown open to the National Guard, when in uniform, free of charge, is apropos, for otherwise they cannot practice with the assiduity necessary to make them good marksmen. If the State were to increase the appropriation to enable this to be done, it would be money well expended. We learn from the report that the regimental teams of twelve men each, made the following total aggregate at 200 and 500 yards: Twenty-third 207 points; Fourteenth 131; Thirty-second 162; Forty-seventh 153; Twenty-eighth 136; Thirteenth 123; Fifteenth Battalion 60. The Inspector thinks that better shooting would have been done if the shells issued were better.

—Objections are made against the Wimbledon style of targets adopted by the American Rifle Club of Mount Vernon by a very competent authority, for several reasons; the principal being that uniformity of scoring throughout the country is destroyed and therefore that the scores of marksmen cannot be compared, and also that the machinery for marking, used at Wimbledon, does not exist here. We shall publish an article on this subject, by our highest authority, next week.

A running deer of iron, on the Wimbledon plan will be one of the objects to be fired at during the present season at Wimbledon. Double barreled rifles will be allowed in firing at the salientaries, so that the chance for hitting it is good.

—The Leech Cup will be shot for next May. The winner thereof last year then returns it to the Board who will give him a badge, proving his victory, in place of it.

—Col. Gildereslee will probably command the next American International Team, as pressing duties may not permit Col. Wingate to cross the Atlantic this year.

—All American citizens can shoot for the Leech Cup.

—The California Riflemen have not yet returned an answer to the challenge of Co. D, 12th Regiment.

PIGEON SHOOTING.—The first day of the new year was pleasantly passed by members of the Long Island Shooting Club, who, having a large number at Dexter's, on the Jamaica road, they decided one match, four handicap sweepstakes, under the Long Island rules, and two handicap sweeps, from five traps, English rules governing. The following are the matches and scores, as furnished to the Herald:

Match of \$100; 25 birds each; 21 yards rise, eighty yards boundary; 11 oz. shot.

Charles Ireland—Total, 20; killed, 11; missed, 6.

G. Walters—Total, 20; killed, 11; missed, 9.

Handicap sweepstakes, \$3 each, 3 birds.

M. Baylis, 21 yards—Total, 10; killed, 10; missed, 0.

C. Ireland, 21 yards—Total, 10; killed, 10; missed, 0.

M. Baylis, 21 yards—Total, 10; killed, 10; missed, 0.

W. Ireland, 21 yards—Total, 10; killed, 10; missed, 0.

Handicap sweepstakes, \$3 each, 3 birds; \$18 to the first and \$9 to the second.

Mr. Atkinson, 21 yards—Total, 11; killed, 11; missed, 0.

W. E. Birdseye, 21 yards—Total, 11; killed, 11; missed, 0.

C. Ireland, 21 yards—Total, 11; killed, 11; missed, 0.

M. Baylis, 21 yards—Total, 11; killed, 11; missed, 0.

W. Ireland, 21 yards—Total, 11; killed, 11; missed, 0.

Handicap sweepstakes, \$5 each, 3 birds; \$20 to the first, \$10 to the second and \$5 to the third.

M. Baylis, 21 yards—Total, 10; killed, 10; missed, 0.

C. Ireland, 21 yards—Total, 10; killed, 10; missed, 0.

Dr. Atkinson, 21 yards—Total, 10; killed, 10; missed, 0.

W. E. Birdseye, 21 yards—Total, 10; killed, 10; missed, 0.

Handicap sweepstakes, \$5 each, 3 birds; \$20 to the first, \$10 to the second, and the two lowest to pay for the birds.

Mr. Atkinson, 21 yards—Total, 10; killed, 10; missed, 0.

M. Baylis, 21 yards—Total, 10; killed, 10; missed, 0.

W. E. Birdseye, 21 yards—Total, 10; killed, 10; missed, 0.

Dr. Atkinson, 21 yards—Total, 10; killed, 10; missed, 0.

—Several members of the Long Island and Jerome shooting club and their friends, assembled at Dexter's, on Long Island, on Saturday afternoon to witness the conclusion of the pigeon match for \$400 between Messrs. W. E. Birdseye and James M. Hickock of Brooklyn, begun on Christmas Day. On that day the contestants shot at fifty birds, thirty yards rise, English rules. The result was a tie, each killing twenty-six out of fifty. They agreed to let the stakes lie, and shoot at thirty additional birds on Jan. 2, same conditions. Birdseye won. Out of the seventy-four birds shot at, Birdseye killed forty-four. Hickock killed thirty-six.

The Match for \$100, between Dr. Atkinson and W. C. Toot, at thirty birds each, English rules, was won by Toot, who killed twenty-one to his opponent's sixteen.

A pigeon shooting match between amateurs, representing New York and Philadelphia, took place on the Delaware last Wednesday at the grounds of Mr. Sartori. The day was rather favorable for the sport, being slightly cloudy. The match was between C. Livingston and J. G. Heckscher, of New York and General Grubb and George Potts, of Philadelphia.

The shooting was at thirty yards rise, each contestant being entitled to shoot at twenty-five birds, under English rules, and the stakes were \$3,000.

The contest resulted in favor of New York by the following score:

Livingston, 25; Heckscher, 14. Total for New York, 39.

Grubb, 18; Potts, 10.—Total for Philadelphia, 28.

Two sweepstakes were also shot for, and both were won by Mr. Heckscher.

SENeca FALLS, January 1, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—A match between H. Sibley and W. J. Peck at twenty-five single birds, plunge traps, 21 yards rise, took place today. The following is the score:—

H. Sibley—111011011001110111101111—19.

W. J. Peck—010111110011011101111111—19.

Match between H. Sibley and J. D. Burroughs, twenty-five single birds, same as above, with the following score:—

H. Sibley—11111011111111111111—21.

J. D. Burroughs—1000111111010011011111—15.

Geo. M. COMSTOCK, Referee.

COOT SHOOTING.

ROCKPORT, MASS., December 28, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—If "S. K. Jr.," will visit our town in the cool season, we will show him how to shoot at coots in a dory. Dories are used here to the exclusion of all other boats, on account of their safety. A "sallybury dory," in the hands of a sailor, will outlive all the gunning punts on the coast. Our fishermen use these "masted" dories when handling their trawls on George's Banks. It seems to me that fact is enough to establish their seagoing qualities. When the wind is "out East," and blowing a whole-sheer breeze, we can lay in our dory at Stagsmouth Point, and get the cream of coot shooting, while our visitors, in their shooting punts, are glad to "pull up kill cock," and make a lee between the island and main, or start on the home stretch for Rockport. When setting dories, always have them head toward the boat, as it is a matter of etiquette with the duck family to fly to the head end of your dorys almost invariably, and then turn and fly down the line of sail, drenching you from top to toe. Have many days laid off the Minot's with dorys, and without dorys, and have obtained as many ducks in a day without dorys as with them. I never the to the boat, but prefer to anchor them independently. The birds, to me, seem to know there is some connection with the dorys and boats. If you can't believe the theory, please watch a few large ducks of salt water, drenching you from top to toe. Have many days laid off the Minot's with dorys, and without dorys, and have obtained as many ducks in a day without dorys as with them. I never the to the boat, but prefer to anchor them independently. The birds, to me, seem to know there is some connection with the dorys and boats. If you can't believe the theory, please watch a few large ducks of salt water, drenching you from top to toe. Have many days laid off the Minot's with dorys, and without dorys, and have obtained as many ducks in a day without dorys as with them. I never the to the boat, but prefer to anchor them independently. The birds, to me, seem to know there is some connection with the dorys and boats. If you can't believe the theory, please watch a few large ducks of salt water, drenching you from top to toe.

COOT SHOOTING OFF MINOT'S LEDGE.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—"S. K. Jr.," in a short article upon coot shooting off Minot's Ledge, in the last number of FOREST AND STREAM, gives quite a correct idea of the true way of taking these ducks. For a novice, in a dory after coot, in such real northeastern as those in which I often used to shoot, his first attempt would probably be his last, at coot shooting in a storm in a day shell.

I all agree that coot shooting is an exceedingly "heavy" sport, and that is about all there is of it. To beg a couple of dozen out, on a rough November day, in a good, staunch boat, is not a small day's work, especially when the wind blows very strong off the Ledge, one end of your boat one moment down in the trough of the sea, and the next moment upon the crest of the wave, and this pitch and toss movement is pleasantly varied with double loads of salt water, drenching you from top to toe. Have many days laid off the Minot's with dorys, and without dorys, and have obtained as many ducks in a day without dorys as with them. I never the to the boat, but prefer to anchor them independently. The birds, to me, seem to know there is some connection with the dorys and boats. If you can't believe the theory, please watch a few large ducks of salt water, drenching you from top to toe. Have many days laid off the Minot's with dorys, and without dorys, and have obtained as many ducks in a day without dorys as with them. I never the to the boat, but prefer to anchor them independently. The birds, to me, seem to know there is some connection with the dorys and boats. If you can't believe the theory, please watch a few large ducks of salt water, drenching you from top to toe.

GOOD GROUND FOR DUCKS.

New York, January 1, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—We hear that some parties have visited Good Ground, I. I., for ducks on what they understood was the recommendation of "Jacobstaff." They have been disappointed. To all such we would say, that if they will drop a line to Mr. William Lane (Good Ground), they will receive a prompt and truthful answer; will be told when, and only when, birds are to be obtained, and if they go down they will meet with generous treatment, and on the word of "Jacobstaff" they will find their bills, both as to gunners and the other individuals, moderate and satisfactory.

In saying this much we have no other intention. In the matter than an honest desire to see our brother sportsmen and readers of the FOREST AND STREAM of what we think is one of the best localities in the vicinity of the city for birds in the season. Having been down there several times, both sniping and during ducking time, "we know whereof we speak." Mr. Lane will not need for sportsmen to come to the Bays in there will be a fair prospect for a bag. He will do his best for them, and he will not go for every dollar they have got before they leave. Yours truly, JACOBSTAFF.

BOWDEN'S SWALS, TENN. RIVER, December 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—We have had a good many ducks, hares and squirrels to live on since we've been on the winter. Consequently, and the other day, when we were camped at the mouth of the Little Tennessee, opposite Leona's Station, we got a season (7) weighing 11 pounds. (What kind of fish was this so, called salmon, Mr. Editor?) Two trappers and fishermen had been there

for one or two months, fishing being their principal business. As these trappers were good boatmen, I hired them. They had then three or four salmon (1 weighing ten or twelve pounds). We have met with several trappers here who trap all the winter, and live pretty much like Indians. They have a "coono," (cannon) some shotguns, fishing line, nets, etc., and a long rifle, with a little bar for balls, and a coon's skin cap. They live in "chebangs," made of plank, poles, or reeds, as chance directs, and they "git the run on the varmints" in one or two nights. One old fellow was camped on Belle Canton Island, and while we were there caught eleven muskrats and seven coons in one night, which was good sport for a week, I suppose. He had a "ketcher" (i. e. a muskrat tender) of going up Little Tennessee, to get a few bear, as his skins are more valuable.

I rather fancy the life would be much more conducive to plenty than engineering. With a good shot gun and a rifle, I could have the finest wild game for food. The fishermen I hired have a boat fifty feet long, with a house on it, a cooking stove, two porcelains, and a place to keep live fish in all the time, also nets, fishing tackle, etc., together they would have a good time, if they would only wash occasionally and keep a change of clothes. There were nearly two pounds of ova taken from the salmon (7) by guess. There were two lobes each or ten inches long, and from one and one half to two inches wide and about one inch thick. You can estimate the number probably. I killed a pheasant, two hares and a squirrel the other day, and we had very often as much game as we can eat. How would you and your family like to join in an rifle on the water? Yours truly, A. B. C.

The salmon of the Western rivers is known to us as the pike-perch.—Edo.

LEXINGTON, KY., December 28, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

At the annual election of officers, December 28, for the Hunter's Club, the following were elected for 1875: R. A. Thornton, president; Major John R. Clay, vice president; J. M. Taylor, secretary and treasurer; Horace G. Craig, Frank Waters, Dr. W. W. Dudley, directors. By order of the president, I have notified the members of the Executive Committee to meet at Lexington, Ky., on Wednesday, December 30, to arrange the programme for the meeting of the Kentucky State Sportsmen's Association, the third Tuesday in May, at Paris, Ky. Numbers are constantly joining the Association, and it promises to be one of the largest of State Associations. Will send programme when published. J. M. TAYLOR, Sec. Ky. S. S. A.

A HUNTING TRIP.

NEW YORK, December 31, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Some twenty years ago my two brothers and myself decided to go to Chicago on a hunting expedition, taking with us "Sid" Smith, a well known shot who had some of the best of the State Sportsmen's Association from his home, but who had never been on the great prairie of the West. Fully equipped with all sorts of "shooting iron," and a brace of setters, we left New York in December, 1854, via Erie R. R., and reached Chicago in due time, and having hired a wagon and noble team of white horses, we started out in fair spirits for the Kankakee River, but in crossing the woods and soft places of the prairie had to wend forward an advanced guard, to make depth of soundings. After prying out the vehicle several times the harness gave way, and we had no alternative but to walk. That night we stopped at a farmer's house, whose hair was down his back, and who said there had not been a barber there for five years. So Sid Smith, to oblige him, offered to perform the task, and a pair of sheep shears were produced, a small mirror, and a change in the appearance of the backwoodsman entirely satisfactory to him, but being out in furrows, is not the present style of wearing the hair. We dined on racoon meat, and our appetites found no fault with the fare. We traveled forty miles on foot, and I had just entered a woods for quail, when I was startled by the snapping of the twigs, and saw a noble deer bounding from the brush. It came near my gun, loaded with No. 10 shot, was discharged in his forequarters, but he gave a snort and headed off, and was soon out of sight. Nevertheless, deer were plentiful in the tamarack swamps, and we took three noble specimens here. Such a thing as going such a distance from home, at that time, was almost unknown, and we were the objects of much curiosity wherever we stopped with our game. On our return by Lake Erie we took a very large, but very old, steamer, and as she was very heavily loaded, and a severe gale coming on, we were near going to the bottom. The steamer's adjoining ones were occupied by two young men, one of whom had recently married, and he was constantly bemoaning his fate, expecting his wife would soon be a widow. On our trip to the South Ste. Marie, the steamer General Jackson, on which we were passengers, exploded her boiler and killed four men, but we safely got home with a lot of venison and game, and kept our neighbors supplied for weeks after our return. F. C. F.

ANOTHER GUN CHALLENGE.

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., December 28, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I am authorized by the president of the Kit Carson Sportsmen's Club, Macon, Mo., to offer in his behalf a challenge to any club in the United States, for one hundred dollars and upwards in field shooting. The locality to be mutually agreed upon, either in Missouri, Illinois, or Kansas, the game to be not over 100 yards, and a shot to be chosen from each respective club. The game to be anything in season. M. M. B.

PLAIN QUESTIONS PLAINLY ANSWERED.

PORTLAND, Me., December 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your paper of 7th inst. I see that "Check Cord" asks a few questions of "sportsmen," and as I claim to belong to the brotherhood, will answer them according to my views, hoping others will do likewise. 1st. "Is there any real satisfaction in shooting Wilson (English) snipe during the Spring light?" Don't know, never having tried it. It costs 100 per cent more to get it here in Maine, and ought to cost at least in Shrewsbury, 2d. "Are we not working against our own interests in shooting wild fowl during the Spring?" I don't think we are; the case is not parallel to that of snipe. The eggs in the female are not far towards development at the time of our Spring coast shooting of wild fowl. Wood ducks are protected with us, and any attempt to prohibit the shooting of either wild fowl during the Spring would cause such an outcry as would endanger all our game laws. 3d. "Has not last summer's experience proved to most sportsmen the need to abolish Summer woodcock shooting?" No; but it has proved to many of them the need to abolish eight snow storms in April. 4th. "Is it sportsmanlike to encourage the trapping of wild pigeons during the winter, and are they not necessary?" etc. Trapping birds of any kind, or at any time, is un-sportsmanlike, and a perfectly practicable protection for wild pigeons must be sought through the Legislatures of the States where they breed. Mac.

To AVOID WET FEET.—Here is another way to prevent water from getting through shoes. The composition also makes a good harness dressing. Take neatfoot oil, one and one-half pints; beeswax, one ounce; spirits of turpentine, four ounces; and stir well together. Spread and rub this composition over the leather while it is damp; leather will absorb oil and grease better when damp than when dry. For the soles, take pine tar and rub it in before the fire until the soles will absorb no more. Three or four applications will be needed. The durability of the soles will be much increased.

Dachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
Jan. 7	11 46	8 25	7 46
Jan. 8	11 46	9 20	8 54
Jan. 9	10 33	10 4	9 18
Jan. 10	11 48	13 45	10 3
Jan. 11	11 48	13 45	10 46
Jan. 12	11 48	13 45	11 29
Jan. 13	11 48	13 45	morn.

A MODEL YACHT.—Mr. Joseph B. Van Deusen is constructing at Williamsburg a centreboard schooner yacht for Mr. William T. Garner, of the New York Yacht Club, and owner of the dainty Magic. The new schooner will eclipse the famous Sappho in the matter of dimensions, and will be built after that peculiar principle observed in the Columbus and last year's perfectly developed in the steam yacht Ideal. She will be 121 feet on the water line, 138 feet on deck, more than 140 feet over all, 39 feet 4 inches breadth of beam, 9 feet 4 inches depth of hold, and about 230 tons burden. Her centreboard will be 30 feet long by 14 feet wide. The vessel is to have a draught of 6 feet, with her centreboard down she will draw about 31 feet 6 inches, considerably more than the load draught of the largest deep-sea schooner. Her rig will be that of a fore and aft schooner. The spars will be of the best material to procure sticks, reaching 100 feet if they can be procured. The topmasts will be 50 feet in length, so that if the Brooklyn Bridge is ever thrown across the East River, and the new yacht is then aloft and wants to go that way, they will require to be hauled. In all details the new yacht will be constructed in the most approved manner. Not a detail of which she will be satisfactorily introduced will be omitted by her successors builder. It is expected that this craft will be fully finished and ready to go into commission by the 1st of June next. It has been decided to christen her the Mohawk.—Herald.

—The Clipper Boat Club of Pittsburg will have a new house that will cost \$5,000. It will be made out of the steamer Milner, which has recently been engaged in the trade of the Upper Missouri.

—The yacht Tidal Wave, Commodore Wm. Voorhis, sailed on the 27th December for St. Thomas from Bermuda.

—The Pickwick Boat Club of Hoboken have elected A. M. Hopkins, President; M. Dast, Vice President; H. H. Sierck, Treasurer; J. H. Reekie, Captain; Robert Taylor, Lieutenant.

—The American yacht Josephine, N. Y. Y. C., Captain Phoenix, with Messrs. Talboys and Croker on board, arrived at Barbados from Martinique December 9, remained there one week and sailed December 15 for Trinidad.

—There is now on exhibition at the Rooms of the Maritime Association, 66 Beaver street, a most ingenious invention for detecting a leak in vessels. It is the invention of J. D. Leech, and is worthy of a visit from parties interested in marine matters.

—The Sloop Red Jacket has been added to the Brooklyn Yacht Club.

—An international four-oared race for \$5,000 and the championship of the world is to be arranged between a picked four selected by Bernard Biglin of this city and the English champion four. The English four will probably be J. M. Sadler, Robert Bagnall, Thomas Winslip, and James Lumsden, with Boyd and Taylor for substitute. The Hon. Bernard Biglin will select John Biglin of this city, Thomas Elliott of Greenpoint, L. J. Josh Ward and Hank Ward of Cornwall, N. Y., with Evan Morris of Pittsburg, Pa., for substitute.—Times.

YACHTING IN FLORIDA.—NO. 1.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The December wind is busy to-night driving the snow flakes into many a curling drift, and now and then with mischievous impulse trying to force a few of the dainty missives from the frozen North, under the doors and in at the windows; but the storm only enhances the cheeriness of the glow within, and the bright flames of burning birch wood crackles as merrily as a camp fire, and carries one's mind back to many a bivouac among the forests of Lake Superior, Nova Scotia and Northern New York. But pleasant and varied as these memories of our northern rugged woodland, we will not now jull ourselves with associations of the sighing of the wind in the pines and spruces, but turn to recollections of the sunny land, where the huge palmetto leaves rustle even now to gentle airs, and with swaying moss, and tall, gaunt cypress arms form a scene that has little in common with the outlines of snow that lie far and wide about us.

Fleeing a year ago from the cold, your correspondent found himself steaming rapidly away from one of the long wharves of the lower St. John on a small impetuous little yacht, one of the busy, bustling kind, imbued with the restless spirit that small things usually possess and exhibit, to show that after all is said and done, the world is not so bad.

It was a day for idling, and the rapid puff was not in harmony, so leaning over the small bow Cock that just held a bell and two easy chairs, the order was given to old Paul, the well known pilot, to slow up, and Paul conveyed the same to the engineer, when the sharp ripple at the bow lost its rustle, the engine breathed more comfortably, and with a lazy, lazy wake spreading far behind and the cold river, the laid back in our seats and determined to abandon northern haste and learn laziness in earnest, in fact to do nothing as hard as possible. And the lesson was very easy. The slow drifting clouds, the currentless river, the gentle wind, and all about was peaceful and free from suggestion of haste, and coming fresh from driven clouds and hurrying storms, it was enough to take in sunshine and roses, leaving the cold and the winter past.

The afternoon found us at Palatka, where the ladder was reinforced, ice purchased and a boat obtained. At twilight we pushed on, turning into the narrower and more picturesque channels, where the forest crowded out to the water's edge, and sprays of flowering vines hung far over the flood, lost in vain admiration of their mirrored beauty and grace.

The water was deep even to the shore, and we cut the bends of the stream close under the foliage that rustled with the breeze made by our motion, while views of remarkable beauty opened every moment before us, each in deeper shade and more mysterious beauty as the rapid darkness came on. As later every form on shore was lost in the dense blackness of night, it became a wonder to us how old Paul could thread the devious and narrow channel, but on we sped, only halting to insure that we had not lost the great river boats go by. The huge thing came panting like a Leviathan breathing flame, and with wide open furnaces casting broad bars of light over the water, and rows of colored signal lamps far above the bright cabin windows, she made a striking scene against the night as she sped on, bearing a gay throng of pleasure seekers to the upper river.

We were not anxious, however, to get on. There was a wealth of beauty, by the way, that few on the great stream would see, and after feeling our way for a time, old Paul rang to "stop her." "Back her," and our little boat drifted against a wood wharf, that no one but our pilot could have found with no sign to mark it under the forest blackness, and here tied up to a decayed dock, we did not envy the passengers going to sleep.

For the first time I experienced how there would be a rush for seats, and a scramble for food, and a long cue of tired men and women waiting to learn from a patient purser that there were no more state rooms, no more beds on the floor, and no more blankets for a curl up under the dining tables. We were not at the mercy of negro stewardesses, nor to be snubbed by magnificent waiters; we were as independent as chimney sweeps in a crowd. Your correspondent was admiral of the fleet (sloop and two skiffs), sailed for once, "ho-ho light and midshipmate," and chief of ordinance, (one Scott and one Remington), while Madame was in command of our cabin passengers, (maid and one child), and reigned supreme over a culinary department consisting of two spirit lamps at night and a fire on shore in the day time.

Just at the time we tied up hot tea was singing on one lane, but not soon (thanks to Leitch, the other, and with rolls, deified meats and canned luxuries, there was a good supper laid away, and the events of the day came in pleasant retrospect through the cheering medium of sparkling wine.

At dawn we clambered onto the old wharf. A wood road ran back from it through the forest to a settler's home. Birds were singing gaily, among them our familiar Summer friends; but many strange notes came from the low ground. Following the following seemed to be the sound of an axe, a woodpecker was found, an earlier workman than the lazy crackers. It was one of the large fellows that are sometimes seen on southern trees; as large as a teal duck, a gay handsome bird, with a bill like iron, and a head that enables them to exercise the feat long considered impossible, of sawing wood with a hammer. Ducks, herons, water turkeys, ospreys, and other birds followed the narrow water in their flight, shying above the tree tops as they found us occupying their solitude, and saying hard things of us in their own way, while high up on a venerable espere limb sat several ducks, rather an unusual sight, and there they sat while we made a fire and cooked our breakfast, and only moved off when a ball went very near them.

Nothing can equal this mode of enjoying the southern river. Just as the last of the season, the greatest is seen, but every moment one is hurried ruthlessly away from some spot where there is every temptation to linger, and then left to while away hours at some landing where preceding crowds have gathered every flower, and alarmed every bird with pistols and parasols.

After a leisurely breakfast on shore, as free from care as gypsies, we went on board, put easy chairs on deck, and laid our guns before us, and steamed on through scenes of great beauty and variety, now and then getting a duck which was picked up and enjoyed by our men who cooked them in the furnace under the boiler.

About noon we reached Lake George and found it very rough, but leaving the channel we followed an unusual route through the islands and ventured out, our yacht rolling a good deal, but we soon came under the west shore and found the water smooth. About midday on the shore the wonderful springs that are so beautiful. Leaving the yacht, we poled in a flat skiff over a shallow bar, and up the stream that flows from the spring. It passes through water lilies, and they were swarming with duck and rail, while in the water that was as clear as air were shoals of fish, bass, mullet, long savage looking gar fish and huge catfish. They would not bite, but were easily punched with our oars, and were taken from the water and served up. Half a mile from the lake the stream ended in a curve under a high bank, and here by hard rowing we found the spring, and looked down into a white walled chasm through water that seemed too ethereal to support our skiff. It was a dizzy overlook down into this deep pool, where long weeds writhed and swayed forty or fifty feet below us in the swell of the current, and where shoals of blue fish would sweep out from under rocks and lie swept rapidly about like shadows. The water rose with such force as to make a high boiling current, where skillful rowing could poise a boat, only to slide away with a rapid balloon-like motion that was not at all pleasant. Fine palmettos had surrounded this wonderful pool with a fit and beautiful shade, but they were just then a heap of smouldering ruin, having been taken from the water and laid on the shore, and the water had been taken from the water, and the small clearing. Vandal hands have rarely marred a more weird scene, nor ignorance more surely damaged the value of a rare possession; but so it is in Florida; all hands from the jewelled one that wrote its owner's name in a font at St. Augustine, to the cracker's horny palm, are against the ancient, the curious and the beautiful, and are long and long in the way of the machine and the old walls will fall before want of water, and give way to pine fences as has the old and mysterious "Treasury wall" at St. Augustine. (A disgraceful fact).

Full of regret at the useless loss of these trees we let our boat drift down the stream, startling again the water fowl and the fish. A pale faced cracker boy came alongside in a dug out and tried to put a wild turkey for a price that fell very rapidly, but we left it with him, as he would be cooked over a spirit lamp, or to be safely done by the fireman under the boiler.

Steaming on we found the mouth of the upper St. John, now a narrow river, flowing with some current through dense forest, where new forms of vegetable life abound, and seem to strive to cover over the river with plants that float in miniature islands with the stream, and vines that

reach o it like carpets of green from the leaf-laden shores. The animal life does not abound here as it did a few years ago. Every man and boy on the steamboats does "shooting in Florida" with some arm; pistol, champagne corks, orange tips or rifles, and no bird from the sparrows to the carious buzzard is safe except in the abundance of bad shooting. All are wild, and fit on just out of range, and even the stupid alligator slips from his mud bank after one or two shots.

The tropical character of this noble river is chiefly seen above Lake George. North of this lake the northwest winds, the cold storm winds of the country, pass only over land from the frozen north, and in mid-winter sometimes bring a very unpleasant chill, one that renders orange culture precarious, blighting in some years the new buds; but south of this the winds having a westerly direction pass over more or less of the gulf, and are disarmed by the warmth and moisture of that body of water of their blighting chill and dryness, and about Enterprise snow and frost are practically unknown; palms, palmettos, bananas and orange trees assume forms of vigor that render them very beautiful to the northern eye, and the refuge from Winter finds an assured promise of gentle air and golden sunshine.

The river is very crooked, bending sharply around points, cutting deeply into the banks, forming deep boiling pools, where fish are seen breaking constantly. The shores are usually low; a point ten feet high is known as a bluff, and such are sought by settlers for homes, possessing all the freedom from miasma, insalubrious and dampness that can be expected where the sun of almost perpetual summer breeds during many months a full crop of annoyances. The driest and most desirable places are found upon the shell mounds, where one strata upon another of shells form elevations of very considerable extent. These shell formations are of great interest, and puzzle the keenest minds with their layers of different shells, each distinctly defined in character, and differing in a marked form from that which renders them. The water-worn river banks show long and perfect sections of this character, and the strata are plainly seen in even and distinctly marked lines, not always level, but extending in long, unbroken elevations and depressions; showing that some disturbing upheavals have raised and lowered the deposited shells after they were imbedded in their present order.

Some of the strata, lying perhaps six inches in thickness, are composed of bivalve shells almost exclusively, much crushed and broken, but cemented quite firmly; other strata are without shells of this form, being composed of conical, convolute shells of about one inch on each angular side; but these differ again—in some the shells are fresh, but little broken, and not firmly cemented; in others crushed in fine fragments, and strongly united with the lime made by the partial decomposition. All these varieties may be seen overlying one another in a vertical height of four or five feet, and the different bands of color form lines that are visible as far as the face of the formation is exposed.

Upon these shell lands there are found numerous conical mounds, regular in form, rising from ten to thirty feet, evidently of human origin, supposed to have been, like the pyramids of Egypt, burial places for the distinguished chiefs of some of the ancient nations. The mounds are of arrow heads, axes, and other works of rude art, found in these mounds, are those of the stone age, which on this continent is extended to the present time among some remote Indian tribes; but some of these implements are found imbedded in a conglomerate so firm and stone-like that they convey to the mind of the ethnologist an impression of as remote antiquity as surrounds the bone caves and gravel deposits of France.

A great deal of learning has been exhausted upon these remains; but full examination has not yet been made, and many links in the chain of unwritten history may be supplied when a full comparison of these mounds and the works they contain is made with the corresponding discoveries of the old world.

As the more minute peculiarities of our pre-historic antiquaries are known, it is no time to assume the air of unravellers of the mazes that surrounds the deeply interesting questions of unity or diversity of races; and it is not unlikely that secrets are hidden in the shell mounds of Florida that may, when discovered and interpreted in the broad light of future knowledge, tell many a curious tale of wandering tribes and far-fetched arts and customs.

Half lost in vain theories and surmises aroused by these peculiar remains, the great and good associations of the old world, and our minds given up to the romantic associations of the first voyagers who here sought the fountain of youth, carrying so much of woe and cruelty with them that it is fortunate for the present that they did not find any elixir of the kind; and to the more vague but pleasant fancies of the race that still earlier possessed this alluring land and roamed freely, with no more idea of a coming and overcoming race than occurs to us now in our period of supremacy.

But this is drifting, and we would not be left without anchorage in the realms of speculation. We really went rapidly against the stream, and after a long day of full enjoyment over our craft to a bank, and in our small but snug cabin made pleasant plans for the morrow.

L. W. L.

BISHOP'S CANOE VOYAGE.

NEWBORN, N. C., December 29, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The paper canoe "Maria Theresa" arrived at Newborn three hours after the yacht Julia reached her anchorage ground off that city—the day after Christmas.

When the *Norfolk Landmark* newspaper telegraphed to Judge West that the canoe had left for Currituck Sound via the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal and North Landing River, our people decided to send out a party to intercept the solitary voyager, and bring him, with his paper craft, up the New River. The canoe was too small to be sighted at a long distance, and not a citizen of Newborn had ever seen the canoe man. J. E. West and a party of gentlemen, expecting to see the canoe for six days, did not expect to see it until after losing the beautiful yacht Julia during a hurricane at Ocracoke Inlet. On the night that the yacht was rolling on the shoals and dragging anchor with cables weighted with iron balls, the paper canoe was safely lodged in the rushes on Dody Island beach.

The yacht was sent out upon a second expedition under Capt. Brown. Another severe gale rose, and the yacht was driven back to the cabin windows under water. Had she reached Hatteras Inlet before the gale broke upon her, she would have been lost without doubt. That night the paper canoe was near the signal officer's quarters at Cape Hatteras Light House. The day after, Mr. Bishop heard from a fisherman of the three hundred miles' cruise of the Julia in search of his fly-eight pound

craft, and finding the wind too strong to cross the shoals of Pamlico in his boat, he walked fourteen miles down the beach to Hatteras Inlet and back again through the sands, but the yacht could not be found. The next day he crossed with the gale, and paddled fourteen miles to Hatteras Inlet, crossed it at one o'clock in safety, and camped in a deserted fisherman's camp five miles south of the inlet. This camp was eleven miles from any habitation southward to Ocracoke Inlet. The next morning by moonlight the canoeist got under way, rowed eleven miles to Ocracoke Inlet, across it five miles to Portsmouth, and reached Capt. Mason's lonely quarters in Cape Fear, from which he reached this city via Morehead City, coming inland from the landing on the cars, accompanied by the canoe.

Eighteen miles from Newborn is a curious landing ground. Little lakes are found in the great swamps, and thousands of wild fowl feed in those retired localities. Deer are numerous on the ridges. There is not, probably, a better hunting ground for the sportsman and the end of Florida. To explore this hunter's paradise, Commodore West has chartered carts to take provisions down to the lakes from the nearest railroad station to the hunting ground. His guest, of the paper canoe, and one or two friends of the Judge will be to-night for the camp. After the hunt is over, Mr. Bishop will continue on through Bogie, Stump, and Masonboro Sounds to Cape Fear.

NEWBORN, N. C., December 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I have to acknowledge the receipt of Mr. Harris' favor of the 12th and that of Mr. Hailcock's of the 13th, upon my arrival here from Cape Fear via Beaufort and Morehead City. The trials experienced in crossing the points of the great shoals in Pamlico Sound nearly exhausted my poor stock of patience. I would be two and three miles from land in only twelve miles of water, with the wind blowing freshly, when the canoe would go on a "hump" in six inches of water, the seas would over the low side of the hump, and as long as I could hold the water enough for rowing purposes, and headway could be kept upon the boat, I did not have much trouble. Having heard that the yacht Julia was cruising for me, I made every effort to get as far south as Ocracoke Inlet, but two severe storms and fresh northers, as well as southerly winds, made old Pamlico too rough for traveling upon with my open canoe. I have reached Newborn, and have received much kind attention from the people. Editors from the interior have called to examine the paper boat. I have not yet met, out of hundreds of oystermen, fishermen and sailors, who have examined the canoe, one person who dares to get into her and row across a creek; yet I can travel, with about one hundred pounds of baggage, across every inlet (as I have done) from Cape Hatteras to this latitude, not excepting Hatteras and Ocracoke. It is only the idea presented by my visitors that the paper is the best thing that should be put into the water, that makes them afraid of this beautiful design of Rev. Baden Powell, elaborated and made durable by the genius and patience of Waters, of Troy. I am a novice at rowing. When I received my canoe at the builder's hands on the waters of the Hudson, at Troy, young Waters showed me how to handle the oar correctly. My experience has been gathered in sailing the paper boat, and I also have been in this rowing of small boats, and am a stranger to the drill and discipline of floating organizations, can get on so well in these rough waters, how much better could the trained oarsman do the same work? We are to examine an interesting hunting ground near Newborn, a description of which I will send you as soon I reach my next post office, at Smithville, Cape Fear. Very truly yours,

N. H. Bisson.

Rational Pastimes.

—*Bel's Life*, of Dec. 19th, has an article on "Base Ball in America," containing the proceedings of the Championship Committee in awarding the pennant to the Boston Club. They give the record in full of games won and lost, so it seems that they regard the game as worthy of regular place in their columns.

—Chapman has succeeded from the Captaincy of the Atlantic nine, and accepted a position as Lieutenant and right field in the St. Louis nine, where he is to help Graffen in the business of the club, and assist Pearce in the field.

—Old Charley Pabor is to Captain the Atlantic nine in place of Chapman. Barlow will catch, Rossman pitch, Crane, Patterson and Nichols play the bases, Kessler short-stop, and Booth, Pabor and Clark play the out-field. All Brooklyn players.

—The White Stocking Club of Deering, Maine, champion juniors of that State, won ten games and lost four during 1874. Their best game was their 10 to 2 match with the Mountaineers of Portland. Bodge, Fish and Mansley led the score at the bat.

—A co-operative firm of selected local experts is to be started in St. Louis to rival the stock company imported team. The make is a good one.

—New Haven is to have a professional club to be known as the Elm City Club. They are to knock spots out of the Hartford crew. So Arnold says.

—Skating was lively on New Year's day at all the metropolitan resorts; even Prospect Park being opened to the public for the first time this season on that day.

—The Ice Boat Club of Brooklyn launched their craft at the Capitoline Lake on Jan. 5th. Next week a race is to take place between Mr. Decker's Fly Away, Capt. Hailcock's "Nondescript," and Mr. Chadwick's Lady of the Lake. Ten times round the lake for the pennant will be the course and the prize.

—Speaking of tenpins, a correspondent says: "You see, while a man chooses a ball he can handle with a graceful swing of his right arm, the girls are bound to select the biggest one they can dig. 'Toing' it to the starting place, they go on a writhing run half way down the alley, and then let go their burden with a spiteful shove, give a sigh of relief, straighten up and walk back with a dignified and unconcerned air, as if they didn't care where that ball went or whether it knocked down any pins or not."

—The New Jersey Athletic Association will offer valuable gold medals and the title of amateur champion to the winners of the one-mile and the 100-yard races, which are to be contested next May. There has been much rivalry among the amateur walkers of the New York and New Jersey clubs. D. M. Sargent is the champion of the former, and his record of a mile in seven minutes is the best in America.

—A ten-mile walking match for the amateur championship took place at Franklin Park, Boston, last week, between J. P. Bruce and Frank White. Bruce walked the ten miles in one hour and forty-two minutes, defeating his antagonist by about a mile.

—The Tecumseh Base Ball Club of Dunnville, Ont., Canada, won five games and lost three during 1874. Their nine included Cunningham, Smith, Smithers, Price, Hiselet, Bickell, Ainsden, Samsby and McDonald. The Tecumseh won the 15 to 13 match with the Maple Leaf Club of Jarvis.

—J. M. Holman, a member of the Philadelphia Univer-

sity Barge Club, aged seventeen years, walked fifty miles in twelve consecutive hours in Philadelphia, last week. This is certainly good walking for a lad of his age.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY, December 31, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I noticed in your issue of the 17th a communication from Yale College, signed "K." I wish to make a correction. It is Cornell University that the Yale Chess Club is playing with and not Cornell College. The latter college is located somewhere in Iowa, I believe. With the assurance of most Yale men, he takes it for granted that they are to vanquish us, and hopes that Cornell will act differently from Williams, and not back out when almost beaten, or words to that effect. I think a little more consideration on the part of "K." would not hurt him. A Philadel.

—Columbia College has followed the lead of Harvard and organized a rifle club. It is hoped that an intercollegiate rifle match will take place at an early day.

Billiards.

THE FOUR-HANDED MATCH.—The loose way in which matches are made and announced is illustrated in the case of the match said to have been made up and forfeit deposited, in which Rudolph and Vignaux were to have played Garner and Daly. Vignaux, in a card to the *Clipper*, says: "I will not play in such a match. I think a little more consideration on the part of Mr. Daly separately, and for my own part no matter how large; the game to be played on a table of H. W. Collender's manufacture, furnished with his combination cushion."

—The billiard event of last week was the defeat of Joe Dion by Vignaux at Tammany Hall on Dec. 30th. Vignaux marking his play by the splendid run of 192, and another of 116. The summary is as follows: Tammany Hall, N. Y. City, Dec. 30th, 1874. Match announced for \$500 in cash and championship of America. Maurice Vignaux, 600; Joseph Dion, 538. Averages—Vignaux, 12.24-48; Dion, 11.10-48. Best runs—Vignaux, 192; Daly, 64. Referee, John T. Reeves. Umpires—for Vignaux, Isadore Gayrand; for Dion, George T. Stone. Marker, R. E. Wilmarth.

THE BROOKLYN PROFESSIONAL TOURNEY.—On Monday, Jan. 4th, the Deane Brothers, of Brooklyn, inaugurated a tournament at their rooms, corner of Fulton avenue and Smith street, which was arranged for the purpose of affording the Brooklyn people an opportunity of witnessing the play of the most noted of the professionals of the country, in a series of exhibition contests together. The weather on the first night was bad; but the attendance was such as to crowd the hall. Seats were reserved for ladies, but none were present during the match. The first contestants were Rudolph and Daly. They began play in a match of 300 points up at the French house, the result of the contest being the success of Daly by a score of 300 to 253. Daly's best run was 121, and next best 72. Up to the twenty-second innings he did not score double figures, Rudolph leading at that time by 184 to 49. Then came the 121 run, and shortly after that of 72, and this gave him the lead. Rudolph's best run was 60. The winner's average was but 9.21; very poor for an exhibition match. On Tuesday Joe Dion and Gardner were to play. On Monday after the game, Rudolph gave an exhibition of "fancy" shots, which quite astonished the crowd. This is the first time he has played in Brooklyn for some years.

Chess.

CHESS DIRECTORY.

Chess Player's Headquarters—Café International, 254 Bowersy. Chess, Up-Town—Knickerbocker Cottage, 467 Sixth avenue. Down-Town Chess Club—Cafe Cosmopolitan, 15 Second avenue. Jersey Hall Chess Club—Cafe Cosmopolitan, 15 Second avenue. Brooklyn Chess Club—Mercantile Library, Montague street. New York Chess Club—No. 81 Montgomery street. Croton and Balke's Chess Club—No. 100 Montgomery street. New Brighton Chess Club—At Capt. Taylor's, Tompkinsville. Christian Union Chess Rooms—Fulton avenue, opp. Elm pl., Bklyn.

THE CAPE TOURNEY.—Mr. Mason, who thus far leads the score in the tourney still in progress at the Cafe International, appears to be over anxious to handle that fifty dollar prize which he is so near winning, judging from the columns of *Wilkes' Spirit*. It will be time enough to talk about awarding the prize and closing the tourney when he has played and won all his games with his adversaries. He has yet to play D. Barnett and Mr. Perin, and some six chess other players. Thus far he leads; Delmar being second and Albion third. Mr. Todd finished up all his games in three weeks, and yet he only played evenings. Why cannot the others do likewise?

THE BROOKLYN TOURNEY.—Dr. Barnett and Messrs. Spence, Homer and Thayer still have the best record in the club tourney.

THE CHRISTIAN UNION ROOMS.—These rooms are occupied by several noted experts of Brooklyn during the afternoons, prominent among them are Messrs. Thompson and Doctor Alfred.

THE BRITISH CHESS ASSOCIATION CHAMPIONSHIP.—The contest between Messrs. Wisker and McDonald, the great English players, is still the principal topic of interest in chess circles. The *London Field*, in its comments on the play in the match, says: "Compared with other matches, and remembering that a slight shade of difference in strength, often arising only from a difference in the state of health, has sometimes been sufficient to decide by much larger majorities the issue between two players of nearly equal force, we may call this match a very close one, and chess circles have been perhaps closer still had Mr. McDonald been in good form. That there was a considerable falling off in the latter gentleman's play became more manifest in the ending game, which used to be considered his great force. On several occasions, when his strong powers of resource and patience had carried him out of the opening and middle part of the game (of which his opponent possesses a profound knowledge) with an advantage which, analytically, ought to have been sufficient to win, his faculties of calculation seemed to fail him at the last moment, when victory did not depend so much upon judgment as upon accuracy of reckoning. On the whole the games were, however, fair specimens of well-contested match games between high-class players, and reflected a great amount of credit upon the winner, who exhibited the same superior qualities of endurance, depth and judgment which distinguished his play in the competition for the championship of the British Chess Association, of which he was the conquering hero twice in succession.

—At the second annual meeting of the Clanderboye Snow Shoe club, of Halifax Nova Scotia, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: C. P. Bickell, President; A. D. Thompson, Vice President; H. J. LeMesurier, Secretary; F. M. Duggan, Treasurer. Managing Committee, W. J. Fraser, J. P. Stafford, J. Crawford, A. A. Brocklesby and Joseph Duggan. It was decided that the nights for tramping should be Friday, to commence as soon as there is sufficient snow.

—A meeting was held on the 22d ult., in Toronto, for the purpose of organizing an Ontario Branch of the Royal Caledonia Club of Scotland. Lord Dufferin was elected Patron; Mr. Peter Gow, Guelph, President; Mr. Joseph Stovel, Toronto, and Mr. George C. Ward, Port Hope, Vice-Presidents; Rev. Dr. Barclay, Toronto, Chaplain; Mr. D. Walker, Secretary-Treasurer.

SPENCER GRANGE, SILVER, 1

ORNITHOS.

The Goshen Park Association arranged the programme for two colts stake to be trotted next Summer. The first is for foals of 1872, \$100 subscription, \$50 at the time of nomination and \$50 on the first day of August, when all shall become payable or pay, mile heats, best time in five; the association to add \$200, two-thirds of the entire purse and stake to go to the winner, two-thirds of the balance to the second horse, and one-third to the third horse; to name and close on March 1, 1875, five or more to file.

To make up the same conditions for four-year-olds, foals of 1871; \$250 added to the purse, best three in five; to name and close same day as the three-year-old stakes five or more to file; to be trotted at the fall

MAGAZINES

The Popular Science Monthly. (New York: D. Appleton & Co.) for January, has two papers of great value to the student of chemistry and general science. We read with careful interest, and were well rewarded for the perusal, "Christianistic and Molecular Forces," by Tynall, and the "Future of Chemistry," by Prof. F. W. Clarke. The first, although upon a dry subject, has what we believe to be the element of true teaching, and the manner in which this subject is handled is such that the student of chemistry, whether he be a teacher of school or lecture room have the ability to interest those of the youngest capacity upon simple subjects. "The Future of Chemistry" is a paper of such value that the entire number is unsurpassed by any of its predecessors in the highest class of scientific knowledge.

ILLUSTRATED NATURAL HISTORY.—The following testimony to the truthfulness and beauty of "Hurst's Views," merely supplements the expressed opinion of many of our readers, who delight in the field of practical natural history. The views are taken from mounted specimens in life-like attitudes, with a landscape in exact imitation of the native haunt of the bird or animal. We refer to the advertising columns of the FOREST AND STREAM for list of views and prices.

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FOOTBALL.

For \$15 00, three copies, one year, with one Rugby outfit, price \$8 00.

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45. The Raccoon..... *Procyon lotor*.
46. The Whistler..... *Floceopelia gangula*.
47. Brown or Bald Eagle..... *Haliaeetus leucocephalus*.
48. Red Fox..... *Vulpes fulvus*.
49. Wood Duck..... *Anas sponsa*.
50. American Barge..... *Mergus americanus*.
51. Spruce Grouse..... *Tetrao canadensis*.
52. Northern Lynx..... *Lynx borealis*.
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EZRA CORNELL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 12th, 1870. I am much pleased with the success you have met with in giving to the stuffed specimens a very decided appearance of life.

I hope you may be able to continue the Series, and I have no doubt but that the means of information and instruction in regard to the wild animals of New York.

SPENCER F. BAIRD.

STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, Mass., March 18th, 1870. I have examined carefully the "Stereoscopic Studies of Natural History," and judge that the illustrations, being, should say that they will prove of very great value both as object lessons for students and as a most interesting and instructive series of pictures. The delineations, position, and color of the different groups and the general treatment are most perfect. I cordially commend them to the public attention, and trust you will meet the encouragement which you have earned.

EDWARD A. SAMUEL.

Curator of Zoology in Mass. State Cabinet.

PEABODY ACADEMY OF SCIENCE, SALEM, Mass., March 18th, 1870. I have shown your Stereoscopic views to the Directors of the Academy and the editors of the American Acad. and Mr. Peabody. They are all very much pleased.

They concur with me in praising their truthfulness and the taste which have been displayed in surrounding the specimens with natural objects and scenery of characteristic fitness. They are certainly better fitted, not only as parlor and drawing room illustrations, but as educational illustrations for the use of schools and colleges, than anything we have yet seen.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY, PRESIDENT'S OFFICE, ITHACA, March 18th, 1870. I have received the Stereoscopic Views of objects in Natural History, and have enjoyed them greatly.

They have surprised all who have seen them by their wonderful fidelity, both as regards the animals and their surroundings, and I judge they are not far from being of great service to the study of Natural History, first by attracting students to it, and next by perfecting them in it.

ANDREW J. WHITE.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JAN. 14, 1875.

Volume 3, Number 22.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall sq.)

THE ROARING KILL.

Far up in the forest glen,
Where the fathery sweet ferns grow,
Mossy nook, whose charms I ken,
Whence the gurgling fountains flow,
Elfin chamber, perfumed still,
Birth-place of the "Roaring Kill."

Cloud wreaths veil the mountain's head,
Tickle down his shaggy beard,
Mingling dew drops, gently spread,
From each defile, cool and weird,
Bubbling, tinkling, many a rill;
Wayward, roaming, "Roaring Kill."

Blendid rills, to music sweet
Ripple 'neath the wildwood shade,
Mark the hours, with flying feet,
Through the sunshine-dappled glade,
Nodding trees, on either hill,
Greet the bonnie "Roaring Kill."

Like misshapen giants old,
Sturdy boulders guard the way,
These the rising flood enfold,
Crested o'er with pearly spray.
Free born, naught can stay its will,
Fleet and strong the "Roaring Kill."

Smooth it glides by meadows green,
Spangles o'er the pebbly trend,
Slips the tangled roots between,
Where the light-plumed willows bend
Past the busy, clattering mill,
Leaps the buoyant, "Roaring Kill."

Of its full grown beauty chary,
Loiters now with hidden face,
Till the dusky hued Scobarie
Clasps it in a glad embrace.
Glossy biddings, softly trill,
Love songs to the "Roaring Kill."

T. W. A.

Across Newfoundland.

INTERIOR EXPLORATIONS—FLORA,
FAUNA, AND GEOLOGICAL FORMA-
TION.

[Continued from January 7th.]

CHAPTER III.

GEESSE (*Anas Canadensis*), and ducks, the black duck (*Anas boschas*), are met with in great numbers in the interior, the ducks in particular in the central parts of the island. There, remote from man, they breed undisturbed on the edges and islands of the ponds and lakes. The geese moult soon after their arrival in the Spring; and, owing to the loss of their pinion feathers, are unable to fly during the Summer or breeding seasons; but they can then run faster than a man on the marshes, and if surprised at, or near a pond, they will plunge in and remain under water with their bills only above the surface to permit of breathing, until the enemy has passed by. They feed on berries—preferring that of the *Empetrum nigrum*, and the seeds of grasses. Both the old and young become enabled to fly in September; and as soon after that as the frost affects the berries and causes the seeds of the grasses on the marshes and savannas to fall to the earth, or otherwise when the snow falls and covers the ground, they collect in flocks—and fly off to the Southern shores of the island and from thence to the Gulf of St. Lawrence. They remain there until December, and then assembled, take flight in immense flocks to the southern parts of America, to return in the Spring. The ducks do not quit the interior for the sea coast so early as the geese; that is, not until the pools and ponds in which they obtain their food are frozen over, and they are the last of the birds of passage seen here! Loons of two species breed in the interior, almost every lake, as observed, nearer to the sea coast, being occupied during the Summer season by a pair of them. Likewise the common sea-gull, early in the Spring, which fly off to the sea in July and August. Curlews breed on the barren hills;

snipes, (jack,) a kind of godwit (called yellow legs,) and bitterns on the marshes; but the first had now all gone to the sea coast. The red-breasted thrush, (*Turdus migratorius*), breed in the scanty woods, near to where berries abound; they fly off in flocks to the coast in September, and from thence to the more southern countries. There are several species of hawks and owls here; of the former genus, one species was very small.

The rivers and lakes abound with trout of three or four kinds, differing in size and color. In one of the source branches of Gander River which we crossed, we caught some small fish, apparently salmon fry. A species of fish larger than the trout is said by the Indians to be found in several of the large lakes.

We were nearly a month in passing over one savanna after another. In the interval there are several low granitic beds, stretching as the savannas, northerly and southerly. During this time we shot only a few deer, but many geese, ducks, and beavers, which, with trout, constituted our principal food. When we had no game to subsist on, the killing of which, although certain, was irregular, we subsisted on berries, which some spots produced in prodigal abundance. I longed for bread for about ten days after our stock was consumed, but after that did not miss it.

When we met deer in a herd, we seldom failed in shooting the fattest. The venison was excellent; the fat upon the haunches of some of them was two inches in thickness. We shot them with ball or swan shot, according to distance. The leading stag of a herd is generally the fattest, he is as tall as a horse, and must sometimes be shot at full speed, sometimes by surprise. The ball having pierced him, he bounds, gallops, canters, faults, stands, and tosses his antlers; his sinewy limbs quiver, unwillingly bend, and he stretches out his graceful corpse. Should the ball have passed through his heart, he falls at once, probably balanced on all fours. There is regret as well as triumph felt in taking possession of the noble vanquished; the broad spreading hoofs of the deer are admirably formed for preventing their sinking into the marshes. A single deer on the plain, when there are no others near to give the alarm, may be approached and knocked down by a blow on the head with an axe or tomahawk from a dexterous hunter. We happened to see a solitary stag amusing himself by rubbing his antlers against a larch tree on a plain; my Indian, treading lightly, approached him from behind, and struck him on the head with his axe, but did not knock him down; he of course galloped off. The flesh of the beaver is by the Indians esteemed the finest of all quadrupeds of the chase, and that of the young beaver justly so—in taste it is more like lamb than any other meat. In butchering it, with the skin is flayed off the lining of fat, which is sometimes two inches thick round the body. Beavers are commonly shot on the water; they seldom come out of their houses by day, but are abroad all night; before sunrise the hunter posts himself undiscovered as near as possible to the leeward side of their house, the beavers at that time come out, one following another; directly any of their heads appear above the water, it is fired at either with ball or shot, and sometimes a whole family is thus killed in succession; if any escape, their return to their house is watched before sunrise next morning in like manner as their departure was in the evening—their bodies float to the shore. The black duck shot in the interior remote from the sea, is the finest bird for the table in Newfoundland. The trout are easily caught in the rivulets in the interior, they being so unacquainted with enemies as to take the artificial fly merely by holding out the line in the hand without a rod. No country in the world can afford finer sport than the interior of this island in the months of August and September. The beasts of the chase are of a large class, and the cover for all game excellent.

The waters which we crossed contributed something to the rivers of the north, and sometimes to those of the south side of the island. We occasionally crossed some of the large lakes on rafts when our course lay across them and the wind happened to be fair, and there appeared nothing to induce us to go round their extremities. We

accomplished this by fastening together three or four trunks of trees: with withes, and held up a thick bush for a sail, and were blown over. There was, of course, considerable risk to our accoutrements attending this primitive mode of navigation. The proportion of water to land in the savanna country is very great. In some directions northward one half seems to be lakes, of every size and form; in other directions, one third, and seldom less. The marbled, glossy surface, as it appeared from the rising ground, was singularly novel and picturesque.

In some of the forests, strips of the trees are all borne down in the same direction—that to the earth—by wind, and the havoc displayed is awful. Such parts were almost impassable; the way through the woods elsewhere, except by the deer paths, is obstructed by wind-fallen trees and brushwood. There are extensive districts remarkable for abundance of berries towards the centre of the island, which attract great numbers of black bears. The paths or beats of these animals throughout their feeding grounds are stamped with marks of antiquity seemingly coeval with the country. The points of rocks that happen to project in their way are perfectly polished from having been continually trodden and rubbed. Although we had seen fresh tracks of wolves every day, and were sometimes within a few yards of them in the thickets, yet we only caught a glimpse of one of them. They lie in wait among the bushes and listen for the approach of deer, and rush upon them. When they saw man instead of deer, they immediately fled. There are two kinds of wolves here—one large, that prowls singly or in couples; another small, sometimes met with in packs.

Taking a general view of the mineralogy of the savanna territory, the rocks of the savannas are granite quartz and chlorite greenstone—the same as already noticed—mica, chlorite, and transition clay slates. The granite is pink and grey, and sienitic. It throws itself in low beds lying northerly and southerly, higher than the savannas, and also appears with the greenstone and slate rocks at the edges of the lakes and other water courses. It occurs of a globular structure on the verge of the savanna country westward of that branch of Clode Sound River which we crossed. The balls are round, and vary in size from a few inches to a fathom and upwards in diameter. In the whole of this savanna territory which forms the eastern central portion of the interior, there rises but one mountain, which is a solitary peak or pap of granite, standing very conspicuous about forty-five miles north from the mouth of the west Salmon River of Fortune Bay on the south coast. It served as an object by which to check our course and distance for about two weeks. I named it Mount Sylvester, the name of my Indian. The bed of granite, of which Mount Sylvester is a part, is exposed in a remarkable manner to the northeast of that pap near Gower Lake. Here are displayed the features of the summit of an immense mountain mass, as if just peeping above the earth; huge blocks of red, pink, and gray granite—often very coarse grained, and of quartz—but compact and granular, lie in cumulous and confused heaps, over which we had to climb, leap, slide, and creep. They sometimes lie in fantastical positions, and upon an enormous mass of gray granite may be seen, as if balanced on a small point of contact, another huge mass of red granite more durable in quality, and thus crowned by a third boulder. Their equilibrium invites the beholder to press his shoulder to them to convince him of his feebleness. These masses seem to be the remaining modules of strata or beds that once existed here; the more perishable parts having long since crumbled and disappeared, thus evincing the power of time. Quartz rock, both granular and compact, the latter sometimes rose colored, occurs, associated with granite. On the summit of a low, bristly ridge, formed principally of granular quartz, nearly half way across the island, are two large masses of granular quartz, standing apart at the bottom and nearly meeting at top; seen at a distance from the north or south, they have the appearance of one mass with a hole through it. Hence, this spot is called Rock Hole by the Indians. Plates of mica, six inches and up-

merit in knocking them over, for they acted as if the sole object of their life was to be killed.

As we drove up to the house our guide made his appearance, and in a moment we were mounted and on our way to the mountain. The "mountain" consisted of a long chain of volcanic formation, strikingly resembling the Palisades on the North River, only of about twice the height. At a distance of about a mile from the chain the ground commences to rise abruptly, the hill being composed of the debris, which, in the course of ages, the elements have brought down from the mountain. These foot hills are intersected by gorges washed out by the rain, upon the sides of which the growth of trees, in whose branches the guide informed us the turkeys were to be found.

Dismounting at the foot of the hill we detached our *riatas* from the saddle bows and picketed the horses, and after twenty minutes careful and severe climbing, Kaluna, the guide, arrested us by a quick motion of his finger and pointed out a line of dark objects in a tree about sixty rods away. Now directing Walton and myself to take our ground with extreme caution at a spot he pointed out, and await his signal, he disappeared in the long grass and we crawled up to the place indicated, which brought us within a hundred yards of the birds without attracting their attention. In an incredibly short space of time we heard a shout from the other side of the tree and in an instant the whole flock was on the wing and flying in our direction. We were just counting on three when they wheeled and sped down the wind at right angles. Walton's rifle and my left barrel made but a single report and we had the satisfaction of seeing two of them drop at the word. I let off my other barrel after them. They seemed to hear it, but not one of the four fliers stopped to see what was the matter. Walton's bird was dead, with a hole through his head, but that was a scratch; mine would have died soon but I didn't give him a chance. By the time we had re-loaded, Kaluna was alongside and we started again, marking the birds.

A similar maneuver at the next tree brought us in three victims, and as the guide came up, we noticed a look of more interest on his face, which was soon accounted for by the appearance of some goats high up on the mountain side. These did not interest me as much as the turkeys, but Walton said he thought he'd go and get one, and in about half an hour I saw him at a dizzy height above me and he appeared to be pulling down from a pine goat which stood out beautifully against the sky on a perfectly level lookout for the herd out of sight behind him. Presently we heard the crack of Walton's piece and had the satisfaction of seeing señor goat fall into an inaccessible ravine between two perpendicular spurs of the chain. While our friend was down the guide and I bagged another turkey, and after his arrival we added four more to the score.

Here we rested and Kaluna went back after the horses while Walton and I rested on our laurels. When the guide returned with the ponies, we proceeded at a leisurely gait towards the house, securing the birds to our saddles as we picked them up.

When we arrived at the rancho we found it occupied by a large party of Russians from the corvette *Haydianka*, but of the Russians and the *tsaun* and the *hala* and Billy Emerson, I shall relate the tale at another time. W. W. F.

For Forest and Stream.

A FORTNIGHT IN THE WILDERNESS.

BEING THE JOURNAL OF A PARTY THAT SPENT TWO PLEASANT WEEKS IN THE SUMMER OF 1873 IN EATING, SLEEPING, ROLLICKING, AND TROUT FISHING IN THE WILDERNESS OF NORTHERN NEW YORK, TO THE GREAT BENEFIT OF THEIR PHYSICAL BEING, AND WITHOUT HARM TO THEIR SOULS, OR INTERFERENCE WITH THE RIGHTS OR ENJOYMENTS OF THEIR FELLOW MEN.

[Concluded from January 7th.]

SATURDAY, July 25th.—Shortly before noon the deer came in from Big Rock Lake. They had no deer, though they had been faithfully waiting for them, and Big Rock is esteemed good floating ground; but for some reason the deer would not stand to our lights. Perhaps they had heard our music, and were affected by it the same way the wolves were. The boys were charmed with the beauty of the lake, and came in laden with the spoils of the outlet, in which they had found fine fishing. After dinner, Shack Nobby Ned, with the pack of provisions, bread, maple syrup, and a huge segment of new made cheese, from which we had several dainty "Welsh rarebits," skillfully prepared by the hand of our able first assistant cook. Our gastronomic pervers, by no means deficient when we came into the woods, were gaining new energies daily, and this reinforcement of our provisions stood most welcome. The band had a "promenade concert" to-night, in honor of the addition of a new member, Frank French's hound Tige, which had doubtless heard our music of the preceding night, and had come over the mountain for an engagement. His howl being a fine bass, he was assigned a place without an instrument. This new vocal feature was voted an improvement, as our instruments, especially the "cross cut," were mostly set on the shore.

Sunday, July 26th.—There is one home habit—not a good one—that we bring to the woods: that is, of rising late on Sunday mornings. It was seven ere we had breakfast; but as there was no church or Sunday school to attend, the public was not harmed by our tardiness. After breakfast, we all had a grand bath in the deep, clear, still water a few rods from our camp. Then we took a second reading of our newspapers. It being Sunday, and having had our morning meal late, we decided to have but two full meals that day, and in the interval to lunch on what might be eatable without cooking. It was a rash resolve, and if it had been persisted in for a week day or two, would have bankrupted our stock of provisions. Sandy Charley especially dependent, capacities as a luncher which gained him the champion's belt ere he had finished his fifth lunch

within the first hour. Our chief cook, who had betaken himself to a morning snooze, woke in alarm as he heard the crunching of raw Bermudas and the grinding of crackers, and seeing how things were likely to go made haste to get a regular menu. The ham which had been slung in the pot since breakfast was stimulated to a boil by a fresh handful of chips, the potatoes and succotash were put on to cook, the trout rolled in meal and salt ready to fry, and all the available space about the huge camp fire was filled with kettles, saucepans, and other implements of cookery. By this masterly movement was the raid of the lunchers quelled. The huge dinner disposed of, there was no more call for lunches that day, and forewarned by the day's danger the order was issued at evening meal: "three square meals each day hereafter, and no more lunches."

Monday, July 27th.—Two of the party to-day started for Snag Lake, which at times affords lively trout fishing, but is principally celebrated for its bull heads—what the New Englanders call "bull pouts"—a fish similar to cat fish, not as large, but of better quality. Then taken from the clear, cold waters of these northern lakes they are but little inferior in flavor to the speckled trout. The boys took the rifle with them, thinking it might be a handy thing to have in case a deer or bear should put in an appearance. The dog Tige started off on a rabbit hunt on his own hook. Others of the party went out on the stream to fish. Before noon Farrell and Giles came in from their exploring trip from the deeper wilderness. They reported the discovery of some fair basins full of dressin' out of a lake a hundred or more acres in area, flowing into Indian River (another tributary of the north branch), in which they found trout in abundance, and of weight averaging half a pound and upwards. The lake, like all others in this wilderness which abound with speckled trout, is shallow, and the bottom of dark ooze. The trout are gamey, but not equal in flavor to those we get on this stream.

Farrell and Giles had a light basket full of dressin' out, packed in moss, with which, after dinner, they proceeded to the settlement. At four o'clock the boys came in from Snag Lake with a basket full of bull heads, the skinning of which furnished active occupation to the whole party till supper time, when the bull heads disappeared altogether, carrying with them a heavy draft of bacon, eggs, bread, Bermudas, and coffee. The best meal yet. The rifle had no more success in its quest except upon a lion, and with the usual success. The tail of the lion was seen to go under water about the time the bullet left the gun.

Tuesday, July 28th.—There is little worth recording of to-day's proceedings, except it be the astonishing performances of the boys at the trencher. The 250 pounds of solid provisions we brought into the woods, with the scores of pounds of trout we have caught, are melting away like the morning mist, and as the stock grows lower they are again raised. The rapid reduction of the stock of provisions suggests to the boys the necessity of an earlier departure for home than we desired. In the hope, therefore, of conserving the staple supplies of food, a volunteer foraging party start for Big Rock, in the hope of having better luck at floating than their comrades had last week. Hunky Jim takes the pack of provisions, Shack Nobby Ned the roll of blankets, while Steamboat Frank, who is scarce four feet in height, but all pluck, wades up the stream neck deep, holding the gun over his head to keep the powder dry. It is next to impossible to travel on the banks of the stream, as there is an alder swamp on one side and a succession of almost impassable wind falls on the other. We give the boys a parting cheer, and earnestly wish them luck on our own account as well as theirs.

Wednesday, July 29th.—The party at the home camp fish the Metcalf with fair success. Our raids the past week have told somewhat on the resident population of the stream; but the supply is still equal to the demand. In the afternoon the Big Rock party return. Failing to get venison at the lake, they bent their steps down the mountain four miles to Becraft's, and coming thence to camp they returned to the party, and when we were informed they brought a further reinforcement of bread, cheese, butter, and other eatables, by means of which we were enabled to keep the wolf from our door a day or two longer.

Thursday, July 30th.—This being our last day in camp, we resolved to spend it diligently in fishing, so that we might have a basket empty of fresh caught trout to take out with us. The first day's catch was good, and which we did not neglect to keep our fish nice till we reached home. The party divided, part going up stream and part down, and some going further on than others, so as to make available the whole fishing ground. Capt. Jack waded up stream in the morning. He went past the first stillwater, through a long rapid to the next stillwater, a short one, and to another rapid above. At the second stillwater he discovered a considerable shoal coming in from the north, which he believed to be the outlet of a chain of small lakes, which he proposes to explore on a future trip. His success in fishing was not equal to what it had been on previous days, and so, after coming into camp about noon, he "enslaved the rule" and took a lunch, after which he went far down the stream among the big rocks, and came in at night tired, but with his day's work accomplished. We had a fair supply of beautiful trout, and as the day was the last day in camp the party fed on the provisions without mercy. Such a supper, and such feeders! Nothing like them has been seen since the days of the giants. But this wild life in the pure air had case-hardened our elastic stomachs, and no nightmare followed our repelition.

Friday, July 31st.—There were six eggs a piece left in our hen's nest, and enough Bermudas for a big fry. Bacon and onions, fried eggs, flap jacks with pure molasses, a Welsh rarebit, and a cheese and onion pie, with excellent coffee, and the remains of our bag of crackers to crumble in it—the savorage of these in our capacious stomachs was the provision we made for the day's march out of the wilderness. We needed no extra packmen to help us. Our load was oppressive from bulk rather than from weight. It was nearly noon before all the packs were arranged for the start. Our tramp to Snag Lake was up a steep ascending trail, and though our loads were lighter than when we came in, the march was harder. At Snag Lake we stopped to take another shot at the loon. He was a fair mark this time, not over 300 feet distant. Smut Face, who bore the rifle, took good aim and blazed away. The gun kicked strangely, and something like a stick struck the lake far ahead of where the loon went down. The sportsman had shot away his ramrod, and that ended the day's gunning. When we got to Wilmett the castle

was shut, the warden away, and the big boat on which we depended for crossing was anchored half a mile out in the lake. The expertness of Steamboat Frank, however, speedily relieved us of our dilemma. Quicker than we can tell it, he had thrown off his clothes and was striking out boldly for the boat. He swam to it, rowed it to the shore, and we were across with all our luggage in less than half an hour. Making a pile on the south bank, of our baggage, which we covered with our ponchos, and left for Becraft to come for with his wagon, we made straight down the hill for Becraft's and dinner! The dinner was not long delayed. If there is one thing which Mrs. Becraft does better than getting breakfast, it is getting dinner, and there are many who think that at supper she does best of all; but these are men just out of the woods, or just going in, after a long day's ride, and of course they are no judges. If we were Mrs. Becraft, we would rest our claim to culinary honors on the dinner she set before us this day. It had all the material that is requisite to make up a good dinner, and it had more beside. Nice roast mountain lamb, potatoes white as the pure snow, bread that any housekeeper might envy, raspberries fresh from the wild bushes, with cream, having the flavor of the white clover on it, coffee as clear as the ruby wine, cakes, pies, and maple syrup, a strawberry short cake of mammoth dimensions and of tea berry lightness, vegetables fresh from the fertile garden; this was the feast to which we were invited; and we did justice to it. Mrs. Becraft has seen men eat before whose appetites have been keyed up for two weeks by the mountain air, and the lively exercise of wood camps, so she was not astonished at our feast; but if any hotel man in the cities had seen such performances at his table he would have called police, cried fire, made his will, gone into bankruptcy, or done some other desperate act. "The best yet."

Dinner over at last, inspection duty took place of our clothes, which were in a sad plight on account of the numerous holes made by sticks and stones in our shoes, trousers, and shirts. Being once more within the pale of civilized life, we wash off the war paint and the rough coating of dirt, put on the clean shirts we have held in reserve, sew up, after man's clumsy fashion, the rents in our trousers, and then take an afternoon's lie down on the green grass. We are Modocs no longer.

Saturday, August 1st.—The morning broke lowering. Perhaps it was the same rain we had encountered going in, and which baffled in its attempts to hinder us then, but it waited for our coming out to pay its best respects. At any rate, it was prepared for us, and so we prepared for it. With a good lining of breakfast inside, and a covering of ponchos outside, we took our seats in the wagons provided, and bade adieu to the hospitable hotel de Becraft. Before going three miles, the storm burst on us in force, with fierce thunders and sharp lightnings. But what are these to a party who for two weeks have been clothing themselves with robust health as with a waterproof garment, and whose hearts are light with the anticipation of soon meeting loved ones at home. Before the rain began to fall, the boys had struck up a merry refrain, and when the floods descended their voices grew more joyous, and, with the thunder for chorus, they accomplished some vocal performances, aided by the horn, which would have put even the grand opera to its rout. The thunder makes no more prolongation of the chorus to "Old Aunt Jemima-o-oh!" and the boys kept it up as long as the thunder did. It kept on raining, alternately pouring, all the way to Prospect, into which place we came rolling at one o'clock, the mud flying from our wagon wheels like sparks from a Roman candle. We were somewhat wet notwithstanding the protection of our ponchos, but, as we were hungry. The rain, leaving us no further opportunity to molest us, stopped, as it usually does under such circumstances.

Prospect is a good place for hungry men to reach about dinner time. Our hotel keeper's name is Meal-us—Bob Mealus, or "Old Bob, Meal-us," as he is beseechingly called by the hungry sometimes. Why he is called "Bob" no man knows, unless it is because his name is Lorenzo; but the reason for his surname is apparent. He keeps a good house, and they want to come again, and in the summer weather the hungry of all climes, even from the far off cities of New York and Brooklyn, where the denizens of the great hotels have every day to stare famine out of countenance, attracted by the fame of his generous table flock to his hospitality in such numbers that he has every year to enlarge it. Of course the dinner is good, and he is attentive to the occasion, the most careful whether there is another hotel in the settlements that could have furnished one that would have been. The condition of quality might have been attained, perhaps; but with us, whose appetites had been for two weeks whetting in the mountain air, and whose animal spirits were correspondingly healthy, quantity alone could satisfy, and it took a good deal of even that to satisfy us. But Mealus knew this, and was adequate to the occasion. At four o'clock had reached that haven of rest. And here our journey and our journal end. R. U. SHERMAN.

TWO MARVELOUS FLOWERS.—The *Horticulturist* gives an account of two novelties among flowers which it is almost tempted to treat as fables until their verity is established by personal inspection. The following is the description of them:—

"One is a black lily in Santa Clara, California, with three large blossoms, each nine inches long, and perfectly black outside of the green petals. The other is to be seen at Constantinople, and described by an eye witness as belonging to the narcissus genus of bulbs. The flower represents a perfect humming bird. The blossom is bright red, and the petals are of a deep red color. The bird, and the throat, head, back, and eyes are perfect imitations. The hinder part of the body, and two outstretched wings, are of a bright rose color, one might almost say flesh colored. These wonderful bulbs should have been sent to the Vienna exhibition. They will be in abundance by the time of our Centennial celebration in 1876. And yet they can hardly be greater curiosities than the strange and mysterious *Amorita* flower from South America, with its life-long representation of doves."

—The athletic entertainment at Wood's Gymnasium last Saturday evening was quite interesting. Col. Monstery's fencing with the foil was the acme of graceful, quiet perfection, while his opponent, Mr. Englehardt, showed also that he had a quick eye and promptitude in escaping thrusts.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

PROF. BAIRD'S REPORT.

COMPARATIVE VALUE OF ANADROMOUS AND OTHER FISHES.

In reference to the fresh water fishes most worthy to attract the attention of the General Government or of the States, the distinction between resident species and those that are anadromous, or which spend a part only of their life in the fresh waters and remainder in the ocean, must be clearly borne in mind. The species which belong exclusively to fresh water, such as the brook trout, the lake trout, the land locked salmon, the whitefish, the black bass, &c., are well worthy of attention, and by judicious treatment can be introduced into new waters, or their numbers greatly increased in any particular locality. But, after all, there is a direct relationship between the number of any kind of fish of a given weight and the amount of water needed to furnish a supply sufficient to add definitely to that weight of food; and when the limit has been reached, we cannot, without feeding artificially, add more to the proportion. Where the water is pure and constantly renewed, and a suitable supply of healthful food is furnished regularly, large numbers of fish may be kept and cultivated, where not one in ten thousand would find an ample supply of natural food, but, as a general rule, the expense of feeding is such as to render the sale at comparatively high prices necessary for a satisfactory result.

It must be remembered, too, that however rapidly certain fish, especially the young of the salmon, multiply in new waters, there is a limitation to their increase, as shown by the experience of the Potomac River. This fish was introduced into this stream in 1854 by Mr. William Shriver, of Wheeling; several mature fish having been transported in the water tank of a locomotive from the Ohio River, at Wheeling, to Cumberland on the Potomac. Not many years after, the young fish began to distribute themselves in numbers, and in time they were everywhere, extending their life toward the mouth of the Potomac, until at the present time they are found in great abundance near Washington, and form a very attractive object of sport.

I am, however, informed by residents on the Upper Potomac and its tributaries that the bass are becoming scarce, and that their numbers are much less than a few years ago, while, as a concomitant, the immense schools of smaller fry, formerly so abundant, have disappeared, a minor in some localities being a rare sight. This is a very natural consequence, and must produce its result. In the increasing scarcity of herbivorous fish, the bass will be driven to feed more and more upon each other, and after a time a certain average will be established, perhaps the same as that existing in the waters of the Mississippi Valley and elsewhere, where, although indigenous, they are in proportion fewer than in the Potomac River.

An entirely different condition of things prevails with the anadromous fish, among which we may enumerate as best known the shad, the alewife, or the fresh water herring, the salmon, the smelt, and probably the striped bass. These fish spend the greater part of their existence in, and derive their chief growth from, the sea. At certain seasons of the year, when fat and plump, they enter the rivers and proceed usually as far as the obstructions will permit, or until they find their proper spawning ground; here the eggs are discharged, fertilized, and hatched. The adults either return immediately to the ocean or after a certain interval. The young fish spend a certain period in the fresh waters, feeding, it is true, but on minute organisms, which are always procurable in abundance.

Shad and herring enter the rivers and spawn in the Spring, and the young return in the Autumn. The eastern salmon enter the rivers in Spring, and spawn in the Autumn, the eggs not hatching until late in the Winter. The young remain for one and some of them even for two years, and then go down to the sea. After a certain interval these fish return to their birth place, the shad, at the age of three or four years, weighing from three to five pounds; the salmon after the same interval, weighing from nine to twelve pounds; this immensely rapid growth having taken place in the ocean, and without requiring anything in the way of human intervention. For this reason it is that the efforts necessary to the multiplication of anadromous fish may be limited to securing a proper passage of the adults to and from their proper spawning grounds, or, in addition, to the securing of their eggs in numbers, and placing the young when hatched, and after a suitable interval, in the water where they are to pass the period of their infancy. Nothing, therefore, is asked of the waters but the right of way, the adults rarely taking food of any kind while in the rivers. Their sustenance during this period is derived from the surplus of fat in their own bodies, and the exhaustion produced by this period of abstinence, especially with its accompaniment of the development of the eggs and their fertilization, being made up by the voracity of their feeding on returning to the ocean.

The species just mentioned live in the ocean and run up into fresh water to spawn; the list being capable of considerable addition. Other fishes, again, live in large bodies of fresh water, as lakes, and run into tributary streams or outlets for a similar purpose, and are thus anadromous likewise. The *Caregonus* or whitefish, are almost universally anadromous; also the landlocked salmon, the quassa trout, or blue-back, the fresh water smelt, &c.

In this connection it may be interesting to refer for a moment to the difference in habits between the common eel and the species just referred to. This, like the others, is an anadromous fish, or better, perhaps, catadromous, the order of its movements being reversed. The eggs of eels, for the most part, are laid in the sea, and the young, after a short interval, enter the mouths of rivers and streams in early Summer and pass up as far as an open passage will permit. The adult catadromous eels, on the other hand, enter the water sheet of the Niagara Falls, as struck as much by the immense number of young eels swarming against

the rocks and attempting to climb over their surface as by any other feature, the numbers to be seen being simply incalculable.

After reaching a suitable place of abode, in fresh water, the eels remain, as is supposed, for at least three years, growing to a considerable size. After becoming sufficiently mature, their instinct, probably that of reproduction, carries them seaward again during the Autumn; and it is at this time that various forms of fish dams and fish weirs are called into requisition. The simplest kind consists of two lines of stone wall, forming the sides of a rude dam, made so as to converge and bring the angle down stream, through which the passing water falls into a sort of basket. This consists of a frame with lattice work at the bottom, so arranged that, while the water passes through, the fish are forced up over the slats, and so form a series of slides, and fall into a receptacle beyond, where they are taken sometimes by wagon loads. The most productive result of this mode of fishing consists of eels intercepted in their seaward movement, although other fish are often taken. It is very destructive to young shad and is very properly interdicted by the laws of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, in their shad rivers.

The laying of the eggs, it is supposed, takes place in the Autumn, or Winter, and the young begin to move up in the Spring, or early Summer.

In further reference to the history of the eel, we may state that its precise mode of copulation and of reproduction was entirely unknown until recently, but that at the present time the view is maintained by very high authority, principally that of Italian physiologists, that the eel is strictly a hermaphrodite, that is, that both the male and female organs are found in the same animal. These are said to be developed to the proper degree in Winter, and the eggs discharged from the ovary fertilized by the seminal fluid from the testicles, and leave the body in a condition for further development.

TEXAS RIVERS FOR STOCKING.

GAINEVILLE, Cook Co., Texas, January 1, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—I see from the columns of your paper that a consignment of fish (first-shoot salmon) has been made by the U. S. Fish Commissioner to S. W. Texas, and in both cases it seems that they were for the Brazos and Colorado Rivers. I should like to know if Northern Texas is not entitled to a portion of the appropriation? If fresh water is necessary for salmon, we of the Trinity and Red Rivers are far ahead of the Brazos River in that line. Very respectfully, G. H. HARRIS.

—The first Penobscot salmon of the season was received by Shattuck & Jones, 129 Faneuil Hall market, Boston, on the 18th ult. It weighed twenty pounds, and was sold to the St. James Hotel at a dollar and a half a pound—a pretty good price for hard times!

We see this item in a Boston paper, but no comment on the violation of the law regulating the close season, which is from November 1st to April 1st in the State of Maine.

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.

THE MOA.—*Dinornis robustus*.

ONLY a few years ago paleontologists, and scientific men in general, were aroused by the rumor of a new discovery, one calculated to tax our "belief in wonders" to the utmost, and to wipe away the slurs of discredit cast upon the founders of those tales of the heroic days in which the *Kor* figured so prominently and to such good purpose. And not unlike this light of other days is our quasi new discovery, a huge giant bird towering far above the tallest living creature and vying with many even in strength. It has been found more plentifully in New Zealand than elsewhere, and the numerous traditions that are familiar to the natives and told to the traveler, tend to throw a glamour of mystery and romance around this epic of greatness that makes the subject of more than passing interest. Incredible were the stories told concerning them, and every fresh discovery would be the sign for some new tale that would be suddenly remembered by the natives. They also believed that these huge birds had lived within their own memory, and that still in the far interior they roamed in hordes, safe in their own strength and the unapproachable character of their retreat. They knew it as the *Mo*, and remembered that its superb plumage was worn as a gala dress by their ancient kings, and that the bones were eagerly sought after for implements of various kinds. For long years their stories were laughed at by casual visitors, and not until the visit of Rev. William Colenso was any belief placed in these strange rumors. His curiosity, however, being aroused, he made the attempt, and after great labor excavated three or four specimens of this wonderful bird, which were followed by the important discoveries of Rev. W. Williams, the results of which were published at that time in the *Tasmanian Journal*, (1842,) and republished at great length in the "Annals of Natural History," and up to the year 1846 numbers of small discoveries were made that seemed like the sun and veins of ore that gradually bring the miner nearer and nearer to the fountain head of splendor; and thus the interest was kept up by the small finds of Muckell, Earl and Wakefield, until 1846, when Mr. Walter Mantell drew aside, as it were, the veil of the past and these huge actors of a by-gone age appeared rearing their pillars of bone-like monuments to perpetuate their memory into all time. Mr. Mantell resided in Wellington for several years, and penetrated the interior with the sole purpose of obtaining, if possible, a live specimen of the huge bird, so much spoken of by the natives, and while prosecuting his search he made a magnificent collection of its remains, amounting to over eight hundred bones of this and other species. From the position of some of these bones, the shank and legs being found standing erect, and just protruding from the soil, it is evident that like the mastodon and several other huge forms, they were covered by the soil and held by a grasp that only released its hold when all but the semblance of their power had passed away. The location of these ossiferous deposits is described as follows in the notes of Mr. Mantell:—"Near

Waikonaui, seventeen miles north of Otago, there is a head land called Island Point, about three quarters of a mile in length and 150 feet high; it consists of sandy clay distinctly stratified and traversed by dykes of columnar trap, the columns being at right angles to the side of the veins. In a little bight south of Island Point, on the side of the bar which unites that headland to the mainland, at the entrance of the river Waikonaui, in front of the native Kaika, named Makukui, is situated the so-called tertiary deposit, whence bones of moas and other birds of various kinds have been obtained in such number and perfection. This bed is about three feet in depth and not more than a hundred yards in length, and lies immediately on a stratum of blue clay. Its inland boundary is obscured by vegetation, and appears to be of very limited extent; the bed is submerged and only visible when the tide recedes. It consists almost wholly of decayed vegetable matter and its surface is studded with the undisturbed roots of small trees, which appear to have been burnt to the ground at some remote period. It is a light, sandy, elastic earth of a blackish-brown color and emits a strong, fetid odor when first collected, from the large quantity of animal matter it contains. I conceive it was originally a swamp, or *noy* as in which the N. E. (flax, and *tearu*), once grew luxuriantly. It is now covered by a thin layer of sand when exposed at low water." This, then, is the tomb of this by-gone race. Years before they probably frequented the low lands in droves, and perhaps fleeing from some still larger form, sought security on the marshes, and there huddled together they sank, their very limbs dragging them down, and each tremendous struggle only enlarging the grave that was to preserve them and perpetuate into future ages the wonders of "primeval greatness."

Speaking of his excavations on the west shore of the North Island and about sixty miles southwest of New Plymouth, Mr. M. says:—"Between the two bluffs near the embouchure of the river there is a sand flat about 200 yards across, and this on my first visit was strewn with the bones of (near) moas and other birds, and two species of seals. I had some deep openings made near the foot of the ancient cliff, on the top of which is the Pa, or native village of Ohawetukoko; and at the same level as the flat on which I had observed the strewn fragments of bones, I came to a regular ossiferous deposit. The bones, however perfect, were as soft and plastic as putty, so that if grasped strongly they changed as it were by magic into clay pipe, and it was necessary to dig them up with great care, and expose them to the air and sun to dry before they could be packed and removed."

The finding of human remains among them tends to show that some of the wonderful traditions were founded on fact, and in the immediate vicinity of the sand flat at Te Rangatope, M. Mantell found circular beds of ashes that contained ancient bones of several animals as well as those of man and the moa, and near them were dug up portions of obsidian, flint, fishing lines, stones and a shale bone. Some of the moa bones were cut with the evident intention of securing the marrow, and these facts, with many others, one of which is, that the name of the bird is used in many of their old songs, points to the truth of the belief that they were well known to the natives who first appeared on the island, 600 years ago. And if other proof were wanting, mound upon mound was opened and found to contain masses of bones of the moa and man charred and burnt and thrown together, the remains of some barbaric feast, but that not only shows that the two were contemporaneous, but that cannibalism evidently prevailed among them, and Dr. Mantell says:—"In case 15 of the British Museum are fragments of a human clavicle, radius and some phalangeal bones, lower jaw, teeth and other bones of dogs and some pieces of moa bones. These relics, which have manifestly been subjected to the action of fire, contained no traces of the earthly powder or frugulous imprints so constant in the fossil bones from the fluvial deposits, nor of the menarche with which all the bones from the sand beds are more or less permeated."

And from the same spot egg shells were taken charred and bent out of shape by the action of heat. Some of the eggs found were of wonderful size, and near Waikonaui numbers of eggs were discovered by Mr. M., the largest being four inches in diameter, showing it to be much larger than that of the ostrich.

In a report to the French Academie des Sciences, M. Isidore Geoffroy St. Hilaire, describes three enormous fossil eggs from Madagascar, and some bones belonging to the same bird.

The Captain of a merchant vessel, trading in Madagascar, one day observed a native using for domestic purposes a vase which much resembled an egg, and upon examination it proved to be one. The native stated many such were to be found in the interior of the island, and eventually procured the eggs and bones exhibited by M. St. Hilaire. The largest of these eggs is equal in bulk to 135 hen's eggs and will hold two gallons of water, and a sign from the gastronomic reader, a slight remark that he did not fearish in the good order of these monster eggs. At the present time no perfect specimens are possessed in the United States, beyond the fragment of bone or indifferent cast brought home by the interested traveler, but this want in our scientific midst will soon be remedied by the prompt and energetic action of the Museum of Natural History, as they have succeeded in purchasing at great expense over sixteen specimens of the gigantic ostrich, representing several species in its perfect condition, which are now on their way from New Zealand, and will soon grace the halls of the new building west of the Park. Photographs of them can now be seen at the Museum, and the sight is almost beyond belief, some of them towering eighteen and nineteen feet above the ground and supported by huge masses of bone that seem more like pillars than the columns of support that they are. Beside them the ostrich, so long a terror of birds, as regards size, sinks in our estimation, and the thought is forced upon us that we are in the epoch of a great change, and, as slowly and surely as did these grand forms die away, so are we destined to change, and perhaps in the great future shall be represented by a race as totally different from the present, as the pigmy descendants of the moa are to their more formidable fathers. C. F. HOLDER.

—We published a paragraph recently, announcing the killing of a doe of the common deer, with large antlers, in Canada. A correspondent in Montreal writes us that his guide on one occasion informed him that he had shot a doe having one prong jutting from the middle of the forehead, near the apex, almost similar to that which we see in pic-

EUCALYPTUS GLOBULUS.

OUR attention was first called to the investigation of this so-called wonderful production of Nature by the receipt of a letter from a reader of FOREST AND STREAM, asking if the facts announced in a number of the New York Herald of last October could be depended upon as reliable information. Not wishing to give our sanction or approval to anything bearing upon the special department of this journal, we withheld our opinion until such time as we felt we could give our many readers all information appertaining to the growth, culture, and value of this tree. In a former article we briefly answered three or four queries concerning it, and since then we have come into possession of the following history of this tree, which has been placed before our readers for thought and investigation. Of late there have been many varied and wonderful stories told concerning this so-called gum tree. It is found growing to a great height in Australia, California, and other places upon the Pacific coast. If we were to believe even some of the wonders attributed to it, we should be credulous indeed. It is a most wonderful purifier of the atmosphere, says one account. No malaria can exist where it grows, says another, while a third one says one or two of these trees will suck a swamp dry, so great are its powers of absorption.

Now this would be truly wonderful were it only a reliable statement; and as a fact connected with agriculture and sanitary progress, a most invaluable discovery for the prevention of disease.

We have not the least doubt of the healing properties of the *Eucalyptus globulus* being great and valuable, and hope, as it becomes better and more truthfully known, that we shall be able to place much of the unwritten history of this tree before our readers.

Desiring to make a full test of the value of this tree, the French government has caused it to be planted to a considerable extent in Algeria. They are now growing well, and with promise of future good. They are also growing quite well in the Cape of Good Hope, in some portions of Spain, and in several other places. We have taken much pains to secure valuable correspondence from these places, and our readers may be assured that all the reliable information we may receive upon this interesting subject will be communicated to them at an early date.

While we believe that this tree possesses great healing powers, yet we think its powers of absorption greatly overrated. That it attains a height of 200 feet, and a circumference of fifty feet, we think not an error. When, however, we are told that one tree takes up in its capillary circulation ten times its own weight of water in a day, we shall be pardoned if we prefer to await further information and investigation before we tell our readers this as a sober fact. An article we saw in an English paper says that the dried leaves of this tree are of great value, and that a decoction made from them is superior to quinine.

Now we deduct about twenty per cent from these newspaper facts, and strike something of a sensible balance in favor of the virtues and highly medicinal value of this wonderful production of Nature, and are satisfied with the result. We are in possession of many wonderful statements concerning this tree, which we shall verify or prove false in due course of time, and the result of which searches we shall at the earliest moment place before the many readers of FOREST AND STREAM. Our Northern friends may rest assured of one fact—it will be found utterly impossible to grow this medicinal tree in nearly if not all of our States.

OLLIPPOO QUILL.

NEW YORK, January, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Observing in last week's FOREST AND STREAM a communication from your scholarly contributor, "Ollipoo Quill," regarding this tree, it has occurred to me that a short description of my own experience, and in confirmation of his remark, might not be interesting. Some years since while purchasing rather extensively in San Jose and San Francisco, I noticed in the nurseries' establishments a number of seedlings of the *Eucalyptus*, or as it is generally termed in California, the Australian Gum Tree. Attracted more by the desire for variety than any knowledge of the species, I bought a number and had them shipped to Los Angeles. For some time after their arrival no business of other matters prevented me from setting them out, and when I did so, it was with little hope of preserving them. The roots, however, had been well protected, and to my astonishment, the following year my little seedlings had become tall saplings. In three years two of them had attained a height of over thirty feet, with a proportionate diameter, and by this time they have so overtopped the orange trees that the indigenous ones as to have become landmarks for the country around. It so happened that one of the trees had been planted at the upper end of a row of orange trees, consequently at each irrigation of the oranges, its roots were well moistened. The companion tree was just across the road, and not wishing to ditch through this, the tree was left to take its chances. The result was that the tree which had received the water grew to head, making it top-heavy and inclining. The other, on the contrary, while attaining equal height and girth, was perfectly symmetrical and conical, thus demonstrating their adaptability for a dry climate. During the second and third years of their growth there was scarcely rain fall sufficient in Southern California to ripen grain, and one of these trees furnished for nine months a drop of water. It is not to be wondered at, however, when we consider that they are indigenous to the arid and almost waterless plains of Central Australia. It is this reason, I imagine, which prevents their successful production in Florida, which country is, in all probability, too wet for them. They seem to revel in drought, like the cactus, of which the pads made their fence when water was too valuable to be applied to hedge growth. With regard to the orange trees, I would say that at San Gabriel, on one occasion as late as March, we had a frost, sudden and unexpected, which killed my dear cherished pineapple, bananas, and coconut palms, and the succeeding year ice formed half an inch thick, killing to the ground the yearling orange trees, but not affecting those that had formed their hard bark, or the gum trees. As soon as things began to thaw, I noticed that the orange trees were topped, the orange trees threw out no branches on that side, and no subsequent attempt to transplant one of these trees was ever successful. The seed is now grown in immense quantities in California, and the seedlings, which are easily removed with the earth ball on the roots, can be purchased for a dollar or two per hundred.

Trusting that I have not presumed upon your contributor's propensities, and hoping to hear from him "scientifically," regarding this new immigrant, I am, Yours truly,

W. M. T.

—A MONSTER SALMON.—Some time ago I was looking through the "Annals of the Four Masters," a well known book of references on early Irish history, when I came across the following entry under the year A. D. 1144:—"A salmon was caught at Chain-Me-Nois this year, and was twelve feet in length, twelve hands in breadth without legs, spines, and three hands and two fingers was the length of the fin of its neck."—*Land and Water*.

The Kennel.

THE DACHSHUND.

We give this week a full length portrait of the Dachshund, of which so much has recently been written. He is not a handsome fellow, but he has an honest physiognomy, and they say that the uglier his "mug" the better he attends to business.

Of this peculiar breed of dogs, Caractacus, an authority on kennel matters, says that they were formerly used almost entirely for hunting the badger, but are now employed in Germany and France in a similar manner to rabbit hounds. As an auxiliary to the gun, they are particularly suited to the dense forests of Germany and France, where a sure nose and a slow foot take a higher place in the sportsman's consideration than a fleet foot and indifferent power of scent.

The dachshund in external appearance is certainly one of

Every hound over ten inches at the shoulder ought to be rejected. The Germans are only beginning to understand what a thoroughbred dog is, and any traveler who announces his wish to possess a dachshund in certain parts of Germany can have almost any number of mongrels at an hour's notice, and many such are imported; but the thoroughbred hound is almost as rare abroad as in England, and is on the Continent becoming scarcer every day.

The dachshund is sometimes said to be a delicate dog, and the extermination by disease of some very large packs in Germany within the last twenty years affords some ground for such an opinion. In this country, however, they seem to be as hardy as most breeds, except that, in spite of their very thick short coats, they are subject to rheumatism. If, however, when they come in wet from a swim, or on a rainy day, they can be rubbed over at once, this will give very little trouble.

Our readers will feel with us their indebtedness to Herr



THE BADGER HOUND, DACHSHUND, OR BASSET.

the most extraordinary of all the known varieties of the *canis familiaris*, and if it is taken up and made anything like so fashionable a hobby as the fox-terrier, the mastiff, or the pug, there is no telling to what lengths of canine extravagance or distortion he may not arrive. In appearance this hound looks like a strange admixture of the terrier, the bloodhound, the bull dog, and the beagle, but, strange to say, he does not show much likeness to either.

Like most other breed of dogs, the head is the chief consideration. It must be long, straight, and narrow down to the muzzle, but should run rather broader at the end of the snout; flows moderate, ears medium in size, thin, soft in texture, set on low, and falling close to the cheek, but set rather square in front, barrel round and cloddy; body long, and back slightly arched. The neck should be thick, and the eyes neither too large nor too small. After the head, the most important properties lie in the legs and feet, which are crooked as rams' horns; indeed, it is no easy matter to describe the standard of excellence on this point. It will be noticed that they are exceedingly big in bone, out at elbows, in at knees, and the muscles well developed. We cannot say that we think these crooked legs a beauty in any breed. *En contraire*, we consider it an exaggerated deformity originating from rickets, that is now fixed in the breed, like the short face of the pug or the pendulous ears of the hound; but so it is, and as we find him so must we speak of him. His color is generally an exceedingly brilliant black-and-tan, but some capital red specimens are shown at times. The coat is of much greater importance, however, than color, and cannot be too short, soft, or bright. The average weight of these curious little hounds is sixteen pounds, bitches rather less; and the height ten to eleven inches; while the chest is little more than the length of a "snipe's nose" from the ground.

Another English writer says their popularity is not to be wondered at, when we consider that from their great strength, small size, keen nose, and cleverness, they can be, and are, used by sportsmen in England for almost every field sport. They are seldom required to draw a badger or fox, but I am informed one unearthened badger not long ago near Bedford which had beaten several fox-terriers. A sportsman wrote to me the other day he used them with pleasure for shooting snipe, pheasant, and partridge. They have been taught to retrieve successfully, their fine noses and muscular jaws more than counterbalancing their small size. But, I believe, they will be found most useful, as beagles. In spite of their low stature, they get over the ground at a fair pace, and hardly ever have a check.

On the other hand, they are good dogs as ladies' pets. They are very good-tempered unless provoked, have skins as sweet as pugs, and will learn as many tricks as poodles. The history of the breed can be definitely traced to the sixteenth century, but it is probably that a search in MSS. would carry it farther back still. The dachshund of 1500, as far as we can gather from the engravings of the time, was a heavier dog than those exhibited now, with a head that on the very low body looks tremendous, and long ears.

Fr. Von Ivernois, the editor of the *Gohlis-Leipsig Waidmann*, for his very disinterested offer and generous concession, (contained in the subjoined letter) in facilitating the importation and purchase of this peculiar breed of dogs by American sportsmen. We quote:—

GOHLIS-LEIPSIG, December 7, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Allow me to inform you that the article about the dachshund (not dachshund, as your printer composed) interested me very much, as I am myself very fond of these dogs, and possess several of them. As you required addresses of gentlemen possessing such dogs, I will be glad to give you any desirable information, or to provide such dogs for you or any of your subscribers who might want some. The price will be about twenty dollars apiece, from Leipzig, and of course the further expense will fall to the gentlemen who want them. It would not at all be difficult to find somebody who would undertake to bring them over to America. For instance, I am sure that Mr. Isenbeck, in Hamburg, or a sportsman, would undertake the transport. Perhaps you will have somebody who will take care of them during the voyage. I would send you only capital dogs, and should want only to know if you prefer pretty dogs, or dogs which are known as very useful in digging out foxes and badgers, as very often the ugliest dogs are the best. If any of your subscribers reflect about my offer, he can be sure to get what he wants, as I would not undertake it for the sake of profit, but especially for the interest which I have in America, in which country I have many relatives, in the American sports, and your esteem for paper in particular. I remain, dear Sir, yours very truly,

FR. VON IVERNOIS.

ANOTHER CHALLENGE.—Mr. E. W. Hope, of La Grange, Missouri, is now in the field with another challenge, in order to prove the superiority or training of his breed of setters, which are reputed to be fine animals. He offers to test his pair of liver and white English setters against any matched brace of the setter of any breed in the country, on condition that the animals are tried on pinnated grouse and quail; the trial to come off on or after the first of November, 1875. Mr. Hope's dogs are only house broken, and have not yet pointed a bird, as they are only eight and a half months old. Setters competing with them must be of the same age, or within one month of it. Persons wishing to accept the challenge can write to him for details. As Mr. Hope expresses a desire to take his dogs to any State where birds are plentiful, it should be an easy matter to arrange for a friendly contest. Those who have the best strains of blooded animals should not hesitate to accept the gauntlet thrown down in so general a manner.

FITS CAUSED BY IMPROPER FEEDING.—Fits, when the dog is not suffering from an attack of the distemper, can be almost always attributed to a too great allowance of stimulating food and a want of exercise while the animal is young. We too often see setters and pointers reared in cities suffering from these attacks brought on by improper diet and a lack of daily liberty. The fits generally occur on the dog being taken out for a walk after he has been kept in the stable or chained to his kennel for several days, his food being flesh, or in a great part animal matter. Carried away by his spirits the freedom is too great for him to bear and the exertion too strong for his unaccustomed nature to stand, causing an unusual flow of blood to the head, resulting in a convulsion.

J. F. S., Philadelphia.—I have an English setter bitch, twelve months old, which is very much prostrated with symptoms which, to me, are strange. She is naturally very delicate, scarcely ever having a good, hearty meal, and she is very nervous and easily excited by noise or damp air. She for two or three days has had some fever and a cough, quite violent at times, which ceases when she attempts to move, copious discharge of mucus from her eyes, and an excessive and exhaustive diarrhoea, the feces being black and very unnatural. I should conclude that she has some constitutional defect, but I cannot say so, until I see her discharge from her nose, and a moderately good appetite, which she has, in all my experience—with distemper, I have never observed, seems to preclude such conclusions. The diarrhoea seems to be at variance with general symptoms. She however has attacks of shivering, and sometimes vomiting, and is very nervous and easily excited. I have given her an ounce of castor oil with five drops of laudanum. She is a very promising dog, and of good strain, and I shall await with anxiety any suggestions or opinions which you may please to offer. Knowing your facilities for information and your general desire to improve the breed, I have no hesitations in referring the case to you, without less putting with distemper. Give calomel, 1 grain, tartarized antimony, 1 grain, following it the next morning and evening with a bolus of antimonial powder, 3 grains, nitrate of potash, 10 grains, ipecac, 2 grains, digitales, 1 grain, continuing the same for three or four days, decreasing the dose very gradually, and giving a few drops of tincture of iron daily, a teaspoonful of Huxham's tincture of Peruvian bark, to promote an appetite and to stimulate the general tone of the system. From the delicate nature of your dog, we fear distemper will go hard with her. The mucous discharge from the nostrils should appear during the course of the treatment. Do not, look out for it, treatment for which see in same column as this.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY,
FOR CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS,
AND THE INSTRUCTION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1875.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be received.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentleman sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will wander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

REPORTS.

WE have been favored with the sixth annual report of the Museum of Natural History, and a photograph of the handsome structure in process of construction on the corner of Seventy-seventh street and Ninth avenue, which is to contain the treasures now stored in the old building. The report speaks in the highest terms of the financial condition of the museum fund, and the increasing number of subscribers. The membership fee of \$10 defrays the current expenses at present, while all subscriptions of \$100 and upwards are reserved for increasing the collection. During the last eleven months the membership has increased from 350 to 1,100, and it promises ere long to be sufficiently large to enable the managing committee to secure the aid of scientific gentlemen to classify and arrange the various families and species.

The museum has received a very handsome donation from Miss Catherine L. Wolfe, the daughter of its late President, in the shape of a rare conchological collection, numbering 50,000 specimens, and a scientific library of 1,000 volumes. Mr. Witthaus has also given 8,000 specimens of the American coleoptera, representing 2,000 species.

The Smithsonian Institution has furnished some birds' nests; sixteen skeletons of the moas, or gigantic fossil birds of New Zealand, the largest of which is over ten feet high, have been secured; and \$13,000 have been subscribed, chiefly by the trustees, for the purchase of new faunal collections. A mineralogical department has also been added, and it now numbers 7,000 specimens.

The educational work of the museum is evident from the fact that teachers take pupils there to give them instruction, and that as high as 10,000 people sometimes visit it daily. An edifice of this sort should be supported liberally in a financial way, for it is not only a credit to our city and State, but also one of the highest educational institutions in the land in all matters pertaining to natural history.

We have received a pamphlet on the natural history of the muridae found along the route of the Northern Boundary Survey, prepared by Dr. Elliott Coues, the naturalist of the expedition. The technical description of each species is ample, yet concise, and is probably the most complete issued thus far. The ground covered by the report is a

belt of country extending along the parallel of 49° north, from the Red River of the north to the Rocky Mountains, representing the northern boundaries of the Territories of Dakota and Montana. Of the muridae, the genera sigmodon, ochetodon, myodes, and cuniculus are not represented, as the first two are southern and the others Arctic, yet all the species and genera are introduced to complete an account of the group.

COLLEGE CONTESTS.

COLLEGE students, who are now recognized as our highest types of mental and physical culture, as a class, have taken a very prominent interest in rifle practice of late. Harvard and Columbia will soon have rifle teams, and other colleges will, no doubt, follow their lead; for if any one thing animates our students it is a generous spirit of rivalry, and the desire to uphold the honor of their alma mater in all manly accomplishments. In that case, intercollegiate rifle contests will become as much a part of the physical curriculum as boating or base ball is at present, and will be prosecuted with the same vigorous enthusiasm.

By devoting a share of their attention to this exercise, students would become adepts in a virile accomplishment, one which would prove of use to them in many ways, besides its cultivation of the eyes and nerves, and imparting to them a steadiness and confidence in certain cases of danger.

It has one decided advantage over other exercises to them, especially boating, and that is that they need not forget their studies or go into long and severe training to become experts at it. They have plenty of leisure to practice after school hours, and Saturdays, and that is time enough to enable them to become excellent marksmen in a very limited period. The matches between the English Universities and schools are as interesting as any event at Wimbledon, except, perhaps, those between the three Kingdoms, and the victors receive as much applause and are as proud of their laurels as if they were the crew of the winning boat in the great aquatic contest.

If the competition is so keen between the students of Britain, and their victories are so much applauded, we do not see why the same conditions should not exist here. We are fain to believe that our colleges can produce rifle teams that will equal, if not excel, those of Great Britain, from the fact that but few young men are found here who are not acquainted with the use of fire arms, and that they have many opportunities for practice.

Every prominent seat of learning in the country should, then, organize rifle clubs, engage in friendly contests with each other for a pennant or cup, and when they have proved their power challenge their trans-Atlantic kindred to a trial of skill. This would cause rifle exercise to attain a vigorous existence in this country, and would, at the same time, give the students a delightful source of recreation and an accomplishment of general utility.

THE INTERNATIONAL TEAM.

BUT little has been done recently toward organizing the American International Team for 1875. Since the close of the Fall matches, the gentlemen most conspicuous in rifle practice have been confined to business, so that they have had but little opportunity for completing any arrangements for the coming contest, yet the general understanding is that the team is now composed of those who participated in the international match, and those then known as the reserves.

Positions in the team are open to any citizen of the United States who proves himself a better marksman than any member now in the selected number; and in order that the best shots may be chosen, an opportunity will be afforded to all persons who desire to compete for a place.

The matter of carrying out the next international match, on the part of the Americans, is now under consideration, as the Amateur Club have delegated all their interest and power in the premises to their Executive Committee, who are to complete the arrangements. The President of the National Rifle Association, at the request of the Amateur Club, has been authorized by the Board of Directors to appoint a committee of five members from the Association to co-operate with the Executive Committee of the Amateur Club, in completing details. This committee was appointed at the meeting at the Astor House last Tuesday evening, and consists of M. T. Malone, Wm. C. Church, Henry Fulton, Hon. D. W. Judd, E. H. Sandford. Gen. Molinex was added to the committee for the short term.

This joint committee are not bound to accept as representative men, the gentlemen now known as the American Team; hence they will hear the claims and carefully consider the qualifications of all desiring a place, and will use their best judgment in selecting the next team.

It is well known that many men are now practising at private ranges in order to test their own skill, and a few of these may prove better marksmen than some of those engaged in the recent match, hence the final selection can not be made until it is found that the present team cannot be excelled. Besides the performance of this duty, the joint committee have also to secure the means to pay the expenses of the team while abroad. The sum needed will probably amount to \$13,000, as some presents are to be made to the Hibernian Riflemen, to reciprocate their kindness while here, and to show the esteem in which they are held. This amount can, of course, be readily secured, so that little difficulty will be encountered in that direction. After the team has been organized they are to select a Cap-

tain. The choice now is Col. Gildersleeve, one of our best shots, and a typical American riflemen, and one besides who has both experience and a thorough knowledge of his duties. If he will accept the position he will, undoubtedly, be the next commander. This team will leave here in June, probably about the early portion, and shoot the match near Dublin at a date early enough to enable them to participate in the Wimbledon contest.

The Irish and American riflemen will encamp together at the latter place, as the former are making all necessary preparations for the comfort of their visitors. This will make their tarry in England most pleasant, as they will have the companionship of genial and admiring friends, and their large experience in "Coaching" on that treacherous range.

The fear that our men would not be enabled to compete in the Military matches at Wimbledon is now dissipated, for Major Leech, in a recent letter to Col. Wingate, states that the order in vogue, not to permit any persons using a rifle under forty-five calibre, to compete in such matches, has been rescinded. This has been done, no doubt, in compliance to our riflemen, and to enable them to test their skill.

The programme as outlined thus far is working very satisfactorily, hence we may rest assured that our team will make a good name for themselves across the Atlantic, and return with honors, if not with the laurels of victory.

THE GREAT HUNTING AND SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION.

WE give this week the promised reply of Col. McClarty to the objections raised by several of our correspondents to his contemplated hunting expedition to Texas, Oregon, and California. We find that while the Colonel accepts the strictures as correct on general principles he decides emphatically that his critics reason from false premises. Moreover the details of his programme as given by us about a month ago, led our readers to suppose that the hunting would be commenced in May, when in reality it will not begin until the later part of June or the first of July. We are free to say that the Colonel's views not only accord with our own as gathered from personal experience, but are endorsed also by residents of Texas and other sections of the remote West, and we think that he has successfully met the objections raised, as may be determined from a perusal of his letter which we herewith append. Besides, this expedition was not originally designed merely as a chase after game, but included in its comprehensive programme a penetration into some of our richest archaeological and otherwise scientific fields of investigation. We shall perhaps be able not only to discover new geographical features, new minerals, and new species of flora and fauna, but possibly new races of men and ruins of ancient villages and cities:—

FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL, NEW YORK, January 11th, 1875.
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In several issues of your journal, printed subsequent to the announcement on December 31st of my hunting expedition through the West, I am asked to task an inveterate destroyer of game, and now propose to meet in detail all the seeming objections that have been raised by the writers.

I will preface my remarks by stating a fact, which I presume they well know, that from the earliest period such parties as the one proposed have been in vogue in Great Britain, and Europe generally, and particularly in Africa and India.

Royal parties annually hunt all varieties of game in preserves so contracted, and with the game so tame, that to call it sport would be a satire in our own vast country, where our creatures are free to roam over thousands of miles of area. As an illustration, a certain English Lord killed me within a fortnight, that during the previous season he had killed in his own preserves over 1,200 pheasants. Now this noblemen might be branded as a slaughterer, and yet his acquaintance has been courted by all the crack shots of Chicago.

If this gentleman destroyed 1,200 birds, how many do you estimate must be annually killed in Great Britain? Do you suppose for one instant that this hunting party of ours contemplates any such destruction? I decline even the imputation. We go for sport, and not for slaughter, nor to secure skins; but to shoot game in season when it is in condition. I am an old sportsman, and a lover of Nature in all her features; and have you ever seen one such who would wantonly destroy game without he had use for it?

The gentlemen who object to my action forget that the seasons are three months earlier in Texas than in the East, and consequently, that the game is developed much sooner; that our quail hatch in February, our wild turkey in March, our grouse in the same month, usually raising two broods per annum, and that the buffalo calves in April. No hunter ever shoots a buffalo cow with a calf, or an old bull; but only young heifers and young bulls are killed, and they are nuisances to the herdsman of Southwestern Texas. If all the buffaloes were killed, it would leave the owners of cattle from a grievous annoyance, as it would check all depredations on their ranches by the fierce red warriors who follow in their path. With the extermination of the former the Indian would cease his work of rapine and murder, and by this the government would save millions of dollars and the precious lives of many of its best citizens.

But this explanation has little to do with the immediate question. My object is to show that we do not wish to wantonly exterminate the game, so I herewith give a detailed programme of the contemplated trip, that all may understand that we are not only true hunters and anglers, but also a private corps in search of science, health, and pleasure.

OUR PROGRAMME.

We leave Glasgow, Scotland, May 1st, per steamship "State of Nevada," specially chartered by me for this trip; arrive in New York about the 15th, where we will remain some days, or at least, make short excursions about the city and bay; thence to Niagara Falls by the Erie or New York Central Railroad, remaining one day; thence to Chicago, arriving a few days; then take a steamer, specially chartered, and proceed to Lake Superior, fishing the rivers and lakes for two weeks; then return to Chicago, and after a rest of five days start for Texas, where we are to go in our wagon train, hunters and commissariat already provided for the journey. Thus, you see, takes us into the middle of June, when wild turkeys and quail are full grown, fawns have lost their spots, and buffalo calves are brown. After hunting through Western Texas for fifty or sixty days in quest of buffalo and other varieties of game, we will reach Pueblo, Colorado, and thence proceed up the railroad to Colorado Springs, where we will rest for a few days, and those who are so inclined can visit the Twin Lakes and look for the spotted trout so numer-

ons in its tributaries, climb Pike's Peak, or bivouac in the "Garden of the Gods;" thence proceed via Denver, Chicago, Ozen, and Salt Lake City to the Yosemite Valley and the Big Trees. After enjoying the magnificent scenery of the latter region and fishing to our hearts' content, we will take a steamer at San Francisco for Oregon, and tackle the nobility of all fish, the salmon, in its favorite haunts among the rapids of the noble Columbia. After this the weather will not permit of much more fishing, so we accordingly return to San Francisco, thence more east to the Rocky Mountains, and spend a portion of our time in Kansas to enjoy Fall shooting among the grouse, deer, antelope, bear, and elk. We then proceed to St. Louis, remaining there a few days, then to Chicago to enjoy Fall duck shooting for a brief period, and then return to New York via Washington, where we will stop a few days, reaching England in time for the holidays.

I hope that with this explanation and programme your readers will be satisfied. I know every inch of the ground over which we propose to hunt and fish, and feel no hesitation in saying that we will bag all the game we wish, while the artists and scientists who accompany the party will find constant work for brush and camera and geological hammer. I am yours, very respectfully,
WM. C. MCCARTY.

We append several letters on this subject:—

NEW YORK, December 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Allow me a word on the subject of the great hunt, proposed by Colonel McCarty. On most subjects there are honest differences of opinion, which have for their foundation seeming truths, as they appear such to one side or the other; but upon this subject I cannot see whereon a single respectable argument can be based in the defense of the proposed hunt, or, more properly speaking, slaughter.

For cold efficiency and impudent assurance, it certainly excels any proposition I ever heard of. Either Col. McCarty has misunderstood the character of the better class of Englishmen of wealth and leisure (for none other have the time and means to devote to a hunting trip in this country, or else I do. For I would be sorry to be forced to believe that any party of English sportsmen, who are so tenacious of their hunting pleasures and privileges, and so careful in their protection of game at home as to make it a criminal offense to shoot either for or feather, even when in season, excepting by the owner of the land and those whom he invites, should deliberately come to this country and recklessly slaughter our choicest game, for the barren pleasure of telling of great deeds and wonderful prowess. If my opinion is to be tested, let it be upon the most susceptible targets at Creedmoor, rather than upon the poor, thin animals of early Summer. No true sportsman ever shoots game that from necessity cannot be utilized when killed, while it is notorious that not one-tenth of the game killed upon these hunting excursions is ever put to any further use than as manure to the little spot of ground upon which the unfortunate creature may fall. The sportsman, like true soldiers, fight only while the battle lasts. After the strife is over, the soldier is changed to the good Samaritan, and humanely binds up the wounds of his adversary. So should the true sportsman cease from strife during that reproductive and recuperative season which nature intends for the multiplication of game. We have enough of game murderers already upon our Western plains, without seeking to encourage more. At the same time we have a hearty welcome for all who are to shoot at the right time, and in a proper manner. The moral sense of the community should be aroused to stop what already exists in the shape of indiscriminate slaughter of game. Are there, or should there be, one code of laws for the protection of game east of the Mississippi River, and perfect un-restrained license west of that river? Either British humanity is illogical interference with man's prerogative, or else the field of his labor is confined within too narrow geographical limits. Either restraint is wrong here, or license is wrong there. I fancy no true sportsman will hesitate long to decide as to which is truly wrong. Like the prodigal, we have been recklessly extravagant with our game, but it is inevitable that total annihilation must ensue, the influx of young game is not permitted to replace that which is killed during the proper shooting season; nor will it do to ignore the value of our game, and silently reprehend the murderous practices, while such outspoken enterprises for its slaughter are afoot. Since become criminal in the face of such unwarrantable acts. The Government has a pecuniary, as it should have, a moral interest in this question. Already the Indians are complained of a country of game, and the Government, if their food is suffered to be destroyed by reckless hunters, it will have to be compensated for by provisions of the Government. Every buffalo killed means a barrel of flour or an ox to the Government. Let us hear, then, from all true sportsmen in condemnation of the proposed hunt. There is wide spread intelligence enough in this country to understand this question in all its bearings, if advocates of such "murder of the Indians" should never be permitted to handle anything worse than a "putty blower." They ought to take hold of this matter, and prevent such wanton cruelty to the beasts and birds.

I don't want to be personal, but I must say that I think the Colonel is "looney" on this matter. Why, the programme is tinelly as Barnum's "Blue Beard," and is an atrocity which should make every genuine sportsman go on guard to protect his game, and his honor. I wonder, Bergh ought to take hold of this matter, and prevent such wanton cruelty to the beasts and birds.

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For *contra*, we have several letters of endorsement, among which is the following from OLD SCOUT, a correspondent with whom our readers are familiar:—

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., January 11th, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A gentleman upon the subject writes me as follows:—
"I wish you would tell the sports to the Big Hunt that they have license to kill as much game in Texas as they can, and I am almost induced to offer a premium for every antelope they kill, but am too poor. But it will not be well for Texas to have these Englishmen see our good lands and loving herds. You know they go heavy on beef, and we have plenty for all. Come on! Suppose you come down with them. I am not afraid that Texas will hold her own with any country they see, California not excepted."

A Dallas paper also says welcome.
I guarantee the sports a hearty welcome in Texas, and may join them in this "promised land."
OLD SCOUT.

THE DESTROYED MAILS.—The mails destroyed on the Baltimore & Potomac Railroad last week, included mails of the following dates and cities: New Orleans, evening of the 4th instant and morning of the 5th; Charleston, S. C., 5th; Wilmington, N. C., 6th; Nashville 4th; Richmond, Va., 7th; Savannah 4th; Galveston 4th, and Memphis 5th. Such of our correspondents as may find us seemingly derelict, can readily divine the cause if their favors sent by any of the mails named above.

THE BREECH LOADER.

"THE breech loader is not bored in the same manner as the muzzle loader. If the latter is bored true, it is of little consequence what the bore is, as it can be made to shoot well if the right charge of powder and shot is so selected as to suit the particular size of the bore.

"In a breech loader the charge is started in a eleven bore cartridge case—that is, the exact size of a twelve cartridge case inside—and compassed into a twelve bore barrel. A certain amount of compression is necessary to obtain strong and close shooting. The penetration or pattern can not be improved by increasing the amount of powder and shot beyond a certain charge."

"There is no efficacy whatever in the very long barrels which once were used, and they are consequently discarded.

"The material of which a barrel is composed is but one branch of the question. Upon material depends safety, of course, but that may be taken for granted in the barrels of all reputable makers. When a barrel sold by one of these happens to burst, inferiority of metal is the last cause to which it may be attributed. Upon the material and its manner of being worked depends the pattern or figure of the barrel. That is purely a matter of fancy."

"But the important question is, how well does the barrel shoot?"

"The quality of the metal in the barrels undoubtedly has something to do with their shooting. For all we know—I mean we are not in the trade—it may have a great deal to do with it. But so long as the best barrel makers use metals of precisely opposite qualities, without producing any very marked difference in the shooting of either, we may be permitted to think that one sound metal, well worked, is quite as good as another."

"The good shooting of barrels depends almost entirely upon the boring, and the art of boring is no longer a secret confined to a few of the craft. The formula has become the common property of the trade in this as well as in all other countries."

"Therefore, there is hardly any well-defined difference in the shooting of any of the guns, English or American. Certainly there is no one man, in either England or America, who has such superiority in barrel boring as to make him stand far above all the rest of his competitors, as Manton did."

"But the guns of one maker may be found to shoot better, as a rule, than the guns of another maker."

"When this is the case, it is to be attributed, not to any exclusive knowledge in boring, but to the fact that more labor and skill are given to make the barrels shoot better, and that they are targeted until they do shoot up to their very best. These barrels cost more because of this extra attention. And the maker who does this the most conscientiously, deserves the best price and most reputation."

"I believe that the muzzle loader has been developed to its utmost shooting capacity. I think everything has been got out of it that there is in it, and the proof of it is, that for the ten or fifteen years preceding the breech loader, the muzzle loader was at a stand still. It was a perfect weapon—of its kind. There was no one maker indubitably better than another. The shooting of all their best guns was pretty much the same."

"This perfection and equality of shooting was transferred to the breech loader, as soon as the gun was strong enough to stand it. And the only problem now is, whether in future, owing to the structural differences in the guns, the breech loader will not be made to shoot better than the muzzle loader ever did. I think it will. It must—if there is anything in the saving of windage, and the theory of rifles, which puts a ball in the larger breech to exit through a smaller muzzle—gain power thereby. One seems as pertinent and as applicable as the other."

THE SELECTION OF A BREECH LOADER.

"Formerly, when about to select a gun, the purchaser had but few points to determine before making a choice. Now he has many. For the time being, at least, he must become a participant in the "war of the breech loaders," to the extent of choosing one, and thereby being deemed an antagonist of all the rest."

"If the whole is not for us against us," is the maxim of the makers and the dealers; and, therefore, to select a gun, and to advise how to select it, are embarrassing undertakings."

"In selecting a breech loader, there are other things to be considered beside the shooting of the gun."

"The safety of it is first to be considered. There is more machinery in it than in the muzzle loader, and to that extent, if not more, it is more dangerous. The principles, it is more dangerous and must be less durable."

"The principle is a prime consideration; for if a gun, no matter how well-made or high priced, is built with a working movement which is all strain and all friction, it must speedily wear out, and the money paid for it is thrown away."

"The durability is another consideration. The best breech loader is the soundest action, will wear sooner or later, because there must be some strain and some friction. Durability, therefore, will depend upon the excellence of materials and the finish of the work."

"The shooting of the gun is a consideration of course, and has been already fully discussed. And, finally, the price is a controlling consideration. It is a very serious mistake—and one which is made by the majority of purchasers—to suppose that in buying a breech loader there is nothing to be considered but the price and the shooting. And to this mistake we owe the controversies which fill our sporting papers."

"Each of these points will be noticed, that the purchaser may see their importance."

"That a man should consult his safety, first of all, when selecting a life-taking weapon, needs no argument. All other matters of price or performance are subordinate to this."

"That the principle of the gun should be sound, and that the durability will depend upon the principle, the material, and the work, will not be denied."

"It is no economy to buy a low-priced gun, with an unsound principle, or of inferior workmanship, because it will soon become useless."

"As to the shooting of the gun, the man misleads himself who says that because a cheap gun will shoot as well as a high priced gun, the cheap gun may as well be taken."

"The price of the gun, I have put last to devote most space to it; but the buyer will always put it first after safety."

"When the question of the price of the gun is settled by him, the question of the simplicity and durability of the movement, between guns of the same price, will come next to be settled."

"On the question of price, I have some very decided opinions. To my mind, there should be something more to a sportsman in his gun than a mere tool wherewith he works. It should be something higher to him than a mere matter of wood and iron. There should be an element of fine art in it. A fine gun is the work of an artist. It is a fine picture to him who can trace the lines of beauty in its graceful swell, and appreciate the delicate taste displayed in its unsensational ornament."

"Sportsmen, and particularly American sportsmen, as a class, should reflect that the nearer to art they raise all things connected with their sport, the more they ennoble themselves and enhance their pleasure."

"Believing this firmly, as I do, I have a word of earnest advice to the shooter starting on his career. Even as old Polonius advised his son, as to the purchase of his dress, so I advise the sportsman as to the purchase of his gun; 'Let it be costly as they purse can buy.'"

"I do not say this to encourage a lavish waste of money, but as I would to encourage any of the refinements of civilized life."

"The man of limited means, however, can not indulge in high figures. He must take an article within his reach. Very often the unavoidable expenses of his sport make sad havoc with his small resources, and to hold him to a high priced gun would be to debar him altogether from the field."

"The cheap guns only are within the reach of a majority of buyers in America. Because they are cheap, that is no reason why they should be worthless; and no reason why the buyer should be cheated, as he constantly is."—
From "Gleanings" work on Guns.

VARIETY OF TARGETS.—We have received a communication from a very valued correspondent, and an authority on rifle practice, on the new system of targets adopted in various portions of the country, but especially those used by the American Rifle Club of Mount Vernon. We thoroughly agree with his premises, that one general system of targets should be used throughout the Union, in order that we may have some means of determining the accuracy of the shooting of the different clubs and noting their progress when compared with the Creedmoor practice. If each club has its own system of marking, we can make no satisfactory deductions of its marksmanship; hence, under present conditions, it would be best for all to adopt the Creedmoor style of targets, as they are cheap, simple, and easily managed.

The introduction of the Wimbledon targets into this country is impolitic, owing to their cumbersome and intricate character, their expensiveness, and our want of trained marksmen. In England the latter are members of the regular army, and are placed under the strictest discipline, so that any wrong act or violation of duty can be promptly punished. These conditions being wanting here, every club should adopt the Creedmoor rules, in order to avoid confusion and to secure unity and simplicity.

A MATTER FOR EMULATION.—We to-day had the pleasure of looking over a fine lot of live western quail (200) en route per Adams Express for Towanda, Pa. They are in answer to a philanthropic order of A. E. Chamberlin. The birds have been selected with unusual care in regard to health and hardiness, and the proper proportion for breeding purposes. Mr. C. proposes to turn them out in the vicinity mentioned about the 10th of February, in time for them to take advantage of St. Valentine's day. And he hopes to have a numerous progeny as the result when his friends come to see him in the Fall.

How many sportsmen are there in that neighborhood who will properly appreciate this generous effort of our friend to advance the interest of the fraternity?

POULTRY EXHIBITION.—The last week has been devoted to the second annual exhibition of the New York Poultry Association, at Utica. A good effort was made to get up a bench show of dogs. We acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket to attend the exhibition.

THE "ANIMAL KINGDOM."—This journal, which is doing so much to foster a love of the animal world, and to suppress all species of cruelty exercised toward our dumb slaves of the brute creation, is, we are glad to know, receiving a liberal support from all lovers of kindness and humanity. Mr. Russell has retired from the paper, and all the work is now done by the editor.

The following shows the number of visitors to Florida during the Winter season for the years named extending from December 1st to May 1st: 4,000 in 1869; 7,000 in 1870; 14,000 in 1871; 20,000 in 1872; 25,000 in 1873. The season, 1874-5, the number is expected to reach 35,000.

—Bat manure, obtained from caves in the West India islands, is on sale at Jacksonville, Fla.

WISCONSIN STATE ASSOCIATION.—We have received the following notice with request to publish it:—

TO THE SPORTSMEN OF WISCONSIN:—The first meeting since its organization, (on the 15th day of August last) of the "Wisconsin Club Association for the Protection of Fish and Game," will be held at the city of Madison on the first Tuesday of February next, being the 24th day of February, 1875. You are earnestly requested to be present at said meeting, as representatives of club, or otherwise, and aid in the perfection and development of our organization.
R. H. STORRS, President.

M. T. BARNES, Recording Secretary.

—The Chatham Inspector of fisheries captured nets, used illegally, last week.

SHARKING.—A correspondent describing the fun to be had at Esperanza, Florida, says that a party went to the beach one day and returned in half an hour with the following dainties:—

"Two bushels of the finest clams, any number of fat mullets, bass and other fish, a bushel of fat stone-crabs, and any number of fat sea-crabs—small fish in any quantity. Meantime the sea-birds, of every variety, were flying above their heads, and all of the finest on our Southern coast. Some of the party, who had now become weary of such sport, put out a shark line, baited with a mullet, just off the beach of the boat, and within two hundred yards of the house. In fifteen minutes, they had a large shark, whose liver it was computed by some of the fishermen present would yield fifteen gallons of oil. Again the line was baited, but this time with shark instead of mullet. By the time the boat, which carried out the line, could return to the beach the line "surged" again, and another monster was hauled up, floundering, jerking, and otherwise affording sport to the bystanders. Each of these were dispatched, when hauled up, with a rifle. Thus the sport continued, a large shark hauled up about every fifteen minutes, and it is computed that the number actually caught would have yielded, by simply boiling the livers on the spot, about eighty gallons of oil, worth from seventy-five cents to one dollar a gallon.

It is probable that from the 1st of June to the 1st of November, each year, sharks enough could be caught each day to yield at least one hundred gallons of oil, the apparatus for boiling which could be constructed on the spot, and the oil transferred to barrels, without the need even of a shed, except for the comfort of the operators. The fishermen think that sharks can be captured the whole year round."

QUEER FISHING.

DANVERS, MASS., December 29, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have been somewhat amused by the novel way in which flounders are taken along our shores for ten or twelve days at this season of the year. Two persons proceed to the shore with a net with a piece of flannel tied to the meshes near the bottom, the other with a pole, on the end of which a strip of the same material is fastened. One holds the net on the bottom, where it can be seen, while the other draws his strip of flannel slowly over the bottom towards the net, and the flounders, eagerly following, are quickly dispoiled. In this way large numbers are taken, and I have seen three taken at a single dip. Will some of your numerous correspondents give the reason why these silly fish are so easily enticed by the red flannel at this time only? A. F. G.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

STUDIO, 41 TREMONT ST., BOSTON, January 8th, 1875.

MY DEAR HALLOCK:—

THE FOREST AND STREAM has overwhelmed me. I am more than delighted with the history of that salmon. You are the only person who seems to comprehend what I tried to do in the painting of those pictures. I had really begun to think I failed to express what I felt; but your sympathetic brain has proven that I did at least suggest something near what I tried to put upon canvas. I am indebted for the encouragement it gives me to know that there are some people who can understand. I congratulate you upon the mastery manner in which you handled that difficult subject. WALTER M. BRACKETT.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston.	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Jan. 14	4	18	7	5	0	18
Jan. 15	5	11	8	1	0	11
Jan. 16	6	10	2	55	2	10
Jan. 17	7	17	4	3	3	17
Jan. 18	8	11	5	1	4	11
Jan. 19	9	31	6	15	5	31
Jan. 20	10	33	7	18	6	33

—The Friendship Boat Club has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, James F. Daly; Vice President, J. O'Carroll; Corresponding Secretary, William Dittmar, Jr.; Recording Secretary, Albert Saner; Treasurer, M. J. Murray; Captain, W. J. Hurley; Delegates to Aquatic Convention, J. S. Murray, J. McCartney, J. L. McCabill.

A new boat club has been organized in Hoboken, with Charles Kahn as President, Benjamin Baptiste, Jr., as Treasurer, and Charles Buck as Secretary.

—The rowing Association of American Colleges held a special meeting at the Allyn House, Hartford, Ct., Jan. 13, at 10 A. M.

—The Executive Committee of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen held a meeting at the Astor House, this city, January 2. The resignation of Mr. Pinkerton as Secretary was accepted, and Henry W. Garfield of the Mutual Club of Albany, N. Y., was elected to fill the vacancy. It was decided to hold the next annual regatta on the same water as last year, at Troy, N. Y.

—The Schenck Navy held their annual meeting January 4th, when the following officers were chosen: Commodore, Jas. M. Ferguson; Vice Commodore, John Hockley, Jr.; Secretary, Jonathan Gillingham; Treasurer, Frank W. Murphy; official log-keeper, W. R. Tucker.

—At the annual meeting of the Madison Yacht Club held on the 6th inst., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Commodore Chas. G. Mayers; Vice Commodore, John Gallagher; Recording Secretary, Julius Zehner; Corresponding Secretary, James E. Fisher; Treasurer, Henry Purville; Measurer, Geo. A. Patterson; Steward, Amos Packer; Regatta Committee, Wm. G. Pitman, Sidney Foote, Rufus B. Smith; Club House Committee, M. T. Bailey, John Coscott, Phil. Dunning. The club is in a flourishing condition, and promises good sport the coming season. Several new boats will be added to the fleet.

M. T. B.
—LYNN YACHT CLUB.—The following are the officers elected at the annual meeting of the Lynn Yacht Club, Commodore, C. L. Babb; Vice Commodore, C. S. Purinton; Fleet Commander, G. H. Clifford; Secretary, W. E. Neal; Treasurer, Henry W. Marks; Measurer, J. M. Taylor; Trustees, S. J. Roney, Q. A. Townes, S. T. Downs; Regatta Committee, E. C. Neal, G. F. Thorndike, Frank L. Earl, F. U. Hay and C. H. Clifford.

—Robert Bagnall and Thomas Winslip tried their mettle against W. Lumsden and R. W. Boyd in a pair-oared race in England December 21st. The latter were the winners, owing to a certain extent to the action of a steamer that nearly ran down the former. Time of race 24m. 25s.

—To all who know anything about ocean sailing, the advantage of the southern passage across the Atlantic will be patent, while if any one is entertained on the question, perian a fact, the latter supplied would get them at rest. Some twenty or more ships left England at the same time for an American port. One of the ships, the *Huguenot*, being in ballast and somewhat poorly manned, made the southern passage and experienced pleasant weather, and beat all the other vessels, which had been detained by the severe gales of the higher parallels of latitude. *Holliday Reporter.*

YACHTING IN FLORIDA—NO. 2.

OUR third day on the little steamer found us among the prairies that lie on either side of the river below Lake Monroe, where we saw low plains with groups of white islands, and low rows of stately palmettos defining the curves and retrappings of the idle river, reminding us of the pictures of eastern scenes of desert and palms. Herds of half wild cattle were seen upon them, and sometimes a wild turkey would seek cover, not by flight, but by running like the wind. A little back from the river on wet places out of rifle range were groups of white herons, the most stately and beautiful of birds, and great flocks of larger curlews, wild now and their gamnets would spread their huge black and white wings, and seek quiet further apart from the river. No bird is so showy and conspicuous as the gamnet, and it was long our ambition to get one for the plume, but they were very wary, and only settled down in wet places remote from any cover of trees or brush. Fortune, however, at last did better for me than patience and perseverance, (patience and perseverance in favor of the fickle goddess), for while rowing a skiff, a flock alarmed by a steamer, came laboring over the river, urging their way with powerful pinions against a gale of wind. "They saw us, and tried to steer clear by turning their course several points into the wind, but they made too much leeway to save their distance, and one fellow came down before my gun, and sent up a cloud of spray from the river in his fall.

"Get 'um quick!" exclaimed old July, my faithful guide, "for an alligator may carry him down," and get 'um quick! did bring in, as magnificent a mass of green, black and white plumage as nature ever adorned a bird with, arousing some speculations as to what a great economy would result, and what a vast amount of envious and toilsome strife and ambition would be saved, had poor bare humanity been as comfortably and superbly clothed, without the toil of the needle, or the costly fabrics of fashion. These reflections I impress July, who at once explained his "get 'um quick" counsel as inspired by an experience that had impressed him very deeply. A gentleman hunting from Enterprise shot a duck which fell in the water. As he was about taking it in, a large garol appropriated the bird. The gentleman in turn gave the beast a peppering of shot for his sauce, enraging him, without any serious injury, who he turned on the boat and took a piece of the side, gunwale and all, so damaging it that they only made their way home in it by careening the broken side high out of water. These ill-mannered fellows often deprive the hunter of game that falls in the water, and the foregoing incident teaches the imprudence of irritating them with shot.

The fishing about the outlet of Lake Monroe is very good, but gar and catfish play the mischief with trolling gear, and carry away spoils most annoyingly. Bass are the best fish obtained, here known as trout by those who cannot even imagine the rapid mountain streams wherein our northern beauties seize our dainty flies.

In one of the eddying pools I took bass so rapidly that in less than half an hour the bottom of the skiff was alive with them, which to avoid waste were given to the steward of a steamboat, and abundantly supplied the table for a hungry crowd of tourists.

In the springtime the herons assume, to adorn their season of love-making, a plumage of remarkable beauty. It commences at the base of the neck, and extending backward between and over the wings, the long airy plumes of dainty feathers sprays hang down gracefully behind the bird, and give a very stylish addition, *a la* "pannier," to a bird that never saw a fashion plate, and has no trouble with a hairdresser.

To obtain these exquisite decorations for the race so sadly neglected by nature in regard to the adornments so lavished on the inferior creations, these "angel birds" are assiduously hunted, and are consequently so wild that only by strategy can they be shot on any of the borders of the river.

From our deck we noticed that numbers of blue, white and leafy laurel alighted very constantly upon two isolated trees standing at the end of a shallow water way that extended from the river into the prairie; so with the hope of gaining some shots, we ordered a halt. The steamer was tied to a tree, and we launched a skiff and paddled through the water lilies or "bonnets" (as the huge leaves are called), starting flocks of duck, rail and birds, and disturbing the stas of numerous alligators and turtles. The only shield was under a dense water lily, where we hid ourselves as well as we could, draping our hats with Spanish moss, and disposing it about, for concealment.

After a time all the turmoil we had caused ceased. The ducks came one by one, and dodged about under the reeds and lily leaves, while inquisitive blackbirds flitted near with impetuous airs, and chaffed our ideas of concealment with unbounded slang. An alligator had been out sunning himself in the water, and came up close to a ripple, and eyed us with long curiosity as interlopers, and drifted almost against the boat; but we were after herons, and would only shoot them, after the manner of the western man, who "when he went a catin' went a catin'," and would not accept a bass or pike in lieu of the wide-mouthed bullhead. Animal life was abundant all about, with little evidence of fear, and, watching it, we began to realize how deadly and cruel such naturalists as Audubon realize in thus studying birds and animals when free in their own haunts.

Nothing seemed aware of us but the herons. They came from remote points, and seemed about to perch on the old trees, where so many were seen, but swept by and went on to other retreats. It was hardly possible for them to discover us, and we could not divine any cause for their wary

movements unless they were warned by the angry scolding of the blackbirds that hovered about with incessant sharp cries. A shot or two reduced these pests to comparative silence, when a blue heron sailed up, poised for a moment on a bare limb, and then fell lifeless into the pool below.

Hoping for other shots we did not gather it in, but it was not long before an alligator slowly swam toward the dead bird, and would probably have carried it away, but for the arrival of a Mead explosive ball in his head. He churned the water for a moment like a propeller wheel, and then sought the bottom to die among the weeds, and again all was quiet. But we waited in vain; herons sailed about over the marshes, but none came near, until weary and sunburned we poled back to the yacht, glad to get claret and ice.

Our plan was to go above Lake Monroe, but the water was too low on the bar, and our boat could not get over. We visited Mellenville, where shade were being taken in enormous quantities; and then anchored abreast the site of the old Enterprise hotel, and landed, to visit once more, after several years absence, the Blue Spring, from which none can be more beautiful. It has been often described, but it is not easy to convey an idea of the deep opaque tint of the water, nor of the pictures of effect, but the round pool, and its overhanging shade of live oak, palmetto and vines. It is about eighty feet in diameter, and very deep. There is no motion to the blue water, but a large stream flows away from it, showing the volume of the spring. The water leaves traces of white sulphur about the brook, which falls some twenty or thirty feet to the lake, affording a perfect place for running water and shower baths. A small hut over the stream was built by the owner, and here, but in time this will undoubtedly be developed into one of the most beautiful resorts on the river, and prove one of the most healthful and agreeable.

We remained over night at the Mellenville wharf, and visited some gardens conducted by people of taste and skill, and saw many evidences of the capacity of this soil and climate to produce almost every luxury. Potatoes were grown in February, and the fruit of oranges and bananas flourished free from danger of frost, and beautiful flowers rewarded very little care with profuse bloom. The geranium was a small tree in the open air, and the oleander made shade for a party.

Strawberries were ripe while ours were under deep snow, and it was not easy to put faith in the idea that the cold March winds were heaping drifts that would for many a day rest on the river, and that fell on the hills.

Turning northward, we gave ourselves up to the current, and went rapidly on. At times we would tie to a tree, and leaving the yacht, row quietly up some of the small and unfrequented streams that join the river. Here all was as wild as when the Indians pursued game with their stone arrow heads, and took fish with bone spears, and cast her glories of golden sunlight and varied foliage on every hand. The huge serrated leaves of the palmetto swayed and glistened like shields hiding a woodland host. Cypress trees held their light foliage high against the sky, and graceful vines hung in long curves from them to the dense undergrowth of novel form. Creeping plants held their bloom over the water on dead trunks, and air plants and ferns and resting places on the old oaks, in whose upper branches balls of mistletoe shone in their polished leaves. All this would be doubled in reflection, and the dividing line between the beautiful reality and the more beautiful image below, was so hidden by trailing vines and aquatic plants that the vistas of the narrow streams became dreamy and indistinct as they extended far away into an uncertainty of waving moss and deceptive shadows.

When we would go on miles in advance of the yacht, drifting noiseless with the current, often stealing upon the game, and frequently getting a few fish. When tired, we could wait until overtaken, the our skiff behind the steamer, and enter the snug cabin to find shelter, rest, and all the comforts needful. No life could be more enjoyable. We were not confined to a limited district as when in camp, and yet there was the same freedom, and the same opportunities for seeing and sharing woodland pursuits.

The variety in the scenery, the ever changing scenes each hour, and new temptations and anticipations leading on from one point to another, all with little or no fatigue.

This steam yachting must develop as one of the most popular of all indulgences. With our great lakes, connected by safe and navigable routes, and rivers of endless extent and unlimited variety, through which one may wander from the tropics to the far north, and find all climates and all fruits, and all game, and all the unparalleled opportunities for this luxurious life. Winter sports and sports may impel one to wandering, in a yacht all the comforts and conveniences can be carried. The botanist can at leisure and undisturbed, unfold his cases of plants; the artist can sketch and not have to gather up the disorder of camp and studio; the geologist may ballast his craft with stone, and the ichnologist gather relics and form a museum of the past. For the sportsman and the sportsman it is perfection. His rods need not be unjointed, or his guns untried, and he can stuff his specimens, load shells, and the dainty flies by a window before which new and varied scenes are passing, and after a hard day's tramping come back to abundant comforts. As yet there are but few of these dainty craft abroad, and few are aware of the charming life they offer. The yacht, a pleasure private yacht, Falcon, on the St. John's, was a pleasure private yacht, and the man's craft, and in time many more will follow in her wake.

Of course there is a good deal of expense inseparable from steam yachting, but very complete launches and small yachts are now put about in perfect trim for hardly any greater cost for purchase or maintenance than is represented by each of hundreds of fine carriages that are to be met with on the fashionable avenues of our great cities, and the writer confidently from persons experienced in the abandonment of all ambition for the luxuries of cuisine, and a few plain and needful arrangements, a small family or a few gentlemen may make summer or winter trips with no more cost than is incurred by hundreds of pleasure parties who find far less of comfort and independence than they would commanding their own yacht and their own movements.

A man of as much skill as is required to make a successful sportsman, can do a great deal in attending to his own boat, so that the cost and annoyance of having too many men may be avoided; but unless our inspection laws are made more liberal, he must provide himself and his men with expensive licenses, and be sometimes compelled to take his men from a guild or union commanding needlessly high wages. All this, however, is in course of revival, and

beyond doubt boats that do not carry for hire will be set free from all needless restrictions.

The trip described in these notes was made in a small yacht chartered by the day. She was about 38 feet long, and carried captain, pilot, engineer and fireman, yet the cost for a party of four was only about the same as the cost of a hotel board and passage tickets over the route, while the ability to visit many points without remaining until another boat should permit moving on, was a very great economy of time and money. Of course much was seen and enjoyed that the tourist is usually hurried past, or only seen in company with a crowd that does away with all the romance and characteristic quiet of the wilderness.

The captain was a useless party and did no service. The pilot was a lazy fellow, the fireman was a luxury, a more attentive upon a larger engine; one man could easily feed the fire, and run the engine with less trouble than he could get out of the fireman's way, so that two men, one a competent and careful engineer, and the other a pilot well acquainted with the channels, could run a launch or small yacht with ease, and keep her under way as many hours per diem as would be desirable.

Not only are the rivers and lakes of Florida attractive for the grounds, but the inlets and estuaries of the Southern coast offer great inducements for the invalid, the naturalist, the antiquarian and the sportsman.

In the Spring when the sun begins to fall with a fierce heat on the rivers, and despite all said to the contrary, does render too much exposure imprudent, the sea coast is perfect. The finer kinds of fish are in season, and many beach and bay birds are to be obtained. In April the sea bathing is safe and pleasant, and invalids and all people will do a prudent thing who halt alongshore and delay their return until such birds as the bobolinks and orioles are with them, and not risk the loss of all the benefit of a long and costly trip by coming on with the robins and blue birds who are beguiled by a few warm days into slithering through many a long, bleak storm.

Your correspondent was later in the Spring one of a party on a cruise about the mouth of the St. John and the Sisters' Islands, and during the trip we landed on Fort George Island, where we were kindly driven about by the owner, who is engaged with a number of gentlemen of taste in forming a little paradise. The Island is not large, about eleven hundred acres. The St. John's outlet is on the south, Fort George inlet on the north, and the Sister's inlet on the west. Seaward a densely wooded forest of high shagbark oaks, and beyond is a superb beach for driving, bathing, cricket or croquet. From the bluff the view is of course very fine, and all the commerce of the St. John's River passes near at hand. The cleared part of the Island has a palm tree avenue that has no equal, and the forests are more varied than any that are accessible by drives.

Shell mounds supply material for fine roads, and many drives are being laid out that are wonderfully beautiful. There is but little of the dreary formal pine; but huge headed oaks that are worthy of Druidical homage, and stately palmettos, cast deep wide shadows, while orange trees and flowering vines and shrubs fill in the scene with luxuriant bloom and foliage. At St. Augustine the beaches are inaccessible to carriages, and distant by boats, but here they are where one can turn to them from the shaded avenues. The fishing is fine, and my knowledge as my fisherman took a third five pound bass from my skiff.

For lingering places for late March, April and May, these islands supply just what all feel the need of. No arrangements are yet made for general accommodation, but plans are maturing that, when executed, will supply a new and valuable resort to already attractive Florida, and more tempting to yachtsmen than any now existing.

Returning from this rambling disquisition upon drifting in one's own craft, we came back to our own for the time, and the her to the wharf at Orange Bluff, above Lake George. Night has fallen, and we light a pitch pine fire, and cook thereon while enjoying the picturesque effect of the rich, mellow light that illumines our boat against the dark river, and brings out here and there a tree in bright relief. Some hunters join us, light their pipes, and take their twilight from our deck. The stories of a real backwoodsman are always amusing, and awaken the common interest of all the craft. So it is late before we mature plans with our new friends for a hunt together, and they call their dogs and go to their cabin, and we turn in in the yacht. Of the hunt in our next.

W. L. W.

KEELS AND CENTRE-BOARDS.

BOSTON, January 2, 1875.

EDITOR, FOREST AND STREAM:—

A few weeks since, in an article on Keels vs. Centre-boards, a correspondent has stated that centre-boards are faster than keels. Now, as an admirer of keel boats, I protest against any decision being made in the question of speed, until all the facts are impartially stated.

Of what does our fleet of keel boats consist? When a centre-board boat gets out and runs, it is too slow to obtain a reputation for speed, hence owner begins to think of comfort, has his centre-board and case removed and a keel put on. By this change a much greater amount of room is obtained. Of every ten boats built, not more than one, on an average, is a keel. In boat building, as in everything else, practice makes perfect. From his experience in building keel-boats a builder learns to improve his craft, and gain greater speed. So few keel boats are built, however, that the art remains almost at a standstill.

A few second hand centre-boards and an occasional keel boat make but poor representations from which to form an idea of the speed of the model. A disposition to return to keels seems to be gaining ground among our yachtsmen. When as much attention is given to the building of keels as to that of centre-board boats, a fair estimate of their relative speed can be made. The superior sea-going qualities of keel boats are unquestioned.

It is hardly fair to argue from a single instance, but the following case might be made an exception: In the Fourth of July Regatta of 1874 the White Cap, a victor for many years, Shadow, and many others, forming the fastest fleet of boats ever assembled in this harbor, were all beaten by a keel boat—the *Enterprise*. This one race shows that a keel boat can have a great amount of speed. Respectfully,

SHEET ANCHOR.

WOODEN SHIPS.—The Philadelphia *Ledger* says: Of wooden sailing vessels we understand that in English and continental ports, the American ship and bark that are properly constructed, and are fitted out for the trade, they are the most employed at the best rates and insurance at all times get the best premiums, and shippers throughout the world are constantly inquiring for them. Their model, capacity, sea-going qualities and strength of construction are all in their favor, so that they outrank the wooden sailing ships of all other nations.

National Hastings.

—The following are the professional pines which will enter the arena in 1875 as contestants for the association championship pennant held by the Boston club since 1871:

ATLANTIC.	ATLANTIC.	BOSTON.	CHICAGO.
Kessner, J.	Chapp, W.	Wright, C.	Duggan, C.
Rosser, J.	McKee, P.	Spalding, J.	Zetser, C.
Crane, 1st b.	Anson, 1st b.	O'Rourke, 1st b.	Dean, 1st b.
Ferguson, 3d b.	Pisler, 2d b.	Barnes, 2d b.	Peters, 2d b.
Nichols, 3d b.	Sutton, 3d b.	Seider, 3d b.	Warren, 3d b.
Hariow, s. s.	Force, s. s.	G. Wright, s. s.	Devlin, s. s.
Fahmy, 1st f.	Hall, 1st f.	Palmer, 1st f.	Hines, 1st f.
Clark, 1st f.	Eggle, c. f.	H. Wright, c. f.	Holski, 1st f.
Boyd, 1st f.	Reich, 1st f.	McVey, 1st f.	Hastings, 1st f.
Cassidy, sub.	Sensenderfer, sub.	Manning, sub.	Keel, sub.

HARTFORD.	MUTUAL.	PHILADELPHIA.	ST. LOUIS.
All-on, c.	Hicks, c.	Snyder, c.	Miller, c.
Bond, 1st b.	Mathews, p.	Fisher, p.	Bradley, p.
Mills, 1st b.	Start, 1st b.	Mark, 1st b.	Dehman, 1st b.
Burdock, 2d b.	Nelson, 2d b.	Adley, 2d b.	Hastin, 2d b.
Ferguson, 3d b.	Ceery, 3d b.	Palmer, 3d b.	Piet, 3d b.
Carey, s. s.	Gardner, s. s.	McGarry, s. s.	Pearce, s. s.
York, 1st f.	McClure, 1st f.	McMullen, 1st f.	Chubbart, 1st f.
Hemen, c. f.	McClure, c. f.	Palmer, c. f.	Pike, c. f.
Cummings, r. f.	Harfield, r. f.	Murray, r. f.	Cushman, r. f.
	Booth, sub.	Malone, sub.	Walte, sub.
		Seider, sub.	

—According to the averages of earned runs and base hits prepared by the scorer of the Athletic Club of Philadelphia, Mr. McBride of that Club takes the lead in the pitching record of the season, Bond being second and Spalding third.

—Base ball on the ice was a feature of the Winter sports on Prospect Park, Brooklyn, on January 9th, a game being played on the north end of the large lake between tens selected by Barnie Barnes, the former side winning by a score of 20 to 7 on a five innings game. In consequence of the cold and chilling atmosphere it was agreed among the players to have only two outs to an inning, and five innings for the game. Next Saturday the return match will be played, when Messrs. Barnie and Bunce hope to present two strong teams of ball players and skaters. The large lake at Prospect Park has been set apart for the Winter for the exclusive use of ice skating, ice hockey and base ball clubs, no skating being allowed on the lake except by those engaged in the games.

—The St. George's Cricket Club has elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—President, John G. Dale; Vice President, George F. Green; Secretary, W. R. Bowman; Treasurer, C. Vinton; Executive Committee, W. R. Bowman, E. H. Moran, J. B. Sleigh, J. T. Soutter, V. Satterthwaite.

—Curling has been fully enjoyed at the Park lakes since January 8th, the following contests having taken place:—

January 9.—St. Andrew vs. Vianhoe, at Central Park.....	39—43
" 9.—New York vs. Thistlet, at Central Park.....	32—33
" 9.—Caledonian vs. Empire City, at Central Park.....	17—53
" 11.—Fifehead vs. Dumfrieshire, at Central Park.....	31—29
" 11.—Dumfrieshire vs. Fifehead, at Central Park.....	29—31
" 11.—New York vs. Thistlet, at Central Park.....	38—29
" 11.—St. Andrew vs. Vianhoe, at Central Park.....	31—31

—Brooklyn has an Ice Boat Club and the scene of their sailing and racing is the large lake at Prospect Park. The club members own four boats, viz.,—Mr. Culver's Icele, Mr. Decker's Flyaway, Mr. Chadwick's Lady of the Lake, and Captain Hall's Nondescript. On Saturday, January 9, the club had its first race of the season, the contestants being the Icele and Lady of the Lake, each sailed by their respective owners. The prize was a club pennant. Soon afterwards the wind became too high for safe sailing, and the boats went to harbor. With the thousands of skaters on the inner lake, the Ice Boat races, and the base ball match on the large lake, quite an attractive scene of Winter sports was presented at Prospect Park on Saturday last, the weather and ice being very favorable.

—Messrs. A. B. Purdy, Robert Waller, Jr., and W. Iselin, amateur athletes, tried their speed at the Mott Haven grounds last Saturday. The competition originated in a bet of \$50 between Purdy and Iselin that both Purdy and Waller could beat Iselin in a hundred yard run, the three to start together and make it the best two out of the three. The principals went into training to prepare themselves for the event. The contest proved Mr. Waller to be the most fleetfooted, he having won the two first heats, while Mr. Iselin beat Mr. Purdy. The last heat was run in 114 seconds.

—The grand "bonspiel" came off at Hamilton Bay, Canada, last week, 92 rinks, 308 curlers—the largest gathering of curlers ever brought together on this continent. Ice splendid, weather cool, no confusion, and everything satisfactory. Canada East got a total of 1,102 and Canada West 1,115, winning by a score of 13; close play.

—The Canadian Curling events of 1875 include the series of contests for the Governor-General's medals, the rules for which are as follows:—All the regularly organized curling clubs of Canada who may wish to compete, to do so during the week beginning Sunday the 17th, and ending Saturday the 23d January, according to rules (printed separately), and the two clubs who make the highest scores to play against each other two rinks, according to the rules for District Medals. R. C. C. C. (vide page 12, R. C. C. C. for 1874), on some covered or open rink, which may be fixed upon as nearly as possible equi-distant from the competing clubs. The match will be played during the first fortnight of February. Returns of the score, with the following information:—State of the ice, whether played with "granite" or "iron" stones, whether played on open air ice or in a covered rink, to be sent on or before the 30th January, to Capt. Fredk. Ward, A. D. C., Government House, Ottawa.

—The contest for the Gordon Medal and the Championship of the West will take place in the city of Detroit on January 19th. Each club west of Albany belonging to the Grand National Club is entitled to send one rink, and only one, to compete for the medal. Those clubs who intend to be represented will please inform Peter Young, Esq., Detroit, of the fact, so that they may be notified in case there is no ice in Detroit at that time. The Western Match between the north and south of Scotland take place immediately after the Gordon Medal Match.

—The Red Jackets of Toronto beat the Toronto Curling Club last week, having a majority of seventeen shots.

—On the 29th ult. His Excellency the Governor-General of Canada, played a single-handed bonspiel with Mr. Hutchinson, of the Public Works Department, Ottawa, for a sack of flour, to be presented by the loser to the Protestant Orphan Home. The result at the close stood four points ahead in favor of His Excellency, the game being 21 points, three pairs of stones each.

Billiards.

THE PROFESSIONALS IN BROOKLYN.—The scores of exhibition games played by New York professionals in Brooklyn last week, terminated on Saturday night. The full score of the tourney is as follows:

Name.	Garnier.	Vignaux.	Daly.	Rudolph.	Ullmay.	H. Dion.	James Wom.
Garnier.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Vignaux.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Daly.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Rudolph.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Ullmay.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
H. Dion.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
James Wom.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Games Lost.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

The play, as a general thing, was not up to the mark of the New York tourney, but it was a fine exhibition. The best run of the tourney was Daly's 121 in his match with Rudolph, and the best average was 144 made by Garnier in his match with Daly, Vignaux making the next best average, 13. 1. Garnier showed the best play, and he bore off the honors.

THE AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP OF LONG ISLAND.—On January 15th the game for the three-ball championship between Pikett and Pfaukucken is to be played at Samuel's room.

GARNIER'S LAST CHALLENGE.—Albert Garnier, under date of January 6, challenges the winner of the match between Vignaux and Rudolph for the American French championship No. 2. This is for the medal held by Vignaux, and has no reference to that other match between Rudolph and Vignaux for the cup held by Rudolph.

THE GAME IN JERSEY CITY.—Randolph, winner of the local champion, presented by G. E. Phelan, has been challenged by Norman Rowe, and the game is to be played on Friday night of the present week. The winner of the pending game has been challenged in advance.

New Publications.

PRAIRIE AND FOREST. By Parker Gilmore: Harper & Bros. 1874.

Mr. Gilmore is a roving Englishman, who writes pleasantly upon sports, subjects, and with less of what Lowell calls "a certain coarse sensation in foreigners," than most of the Bull family are able to command. He has, as we gather from his books, hunted and fished through North America, from Maine to the Rocky Mountains, and appreciates the great variety of game to be found on this continent. His descriptions of birds and beasts are generally accurate, and are written in a lively manner. He is, we think, the first European who is willing to admit the superior size and quality of many of our animals over those of Europe. Most writers adhere to the theories of Buffon, as to the inferiority of animal life in America, ignorant that the facts are the other way, and that many of our carnivora are larger and fiercer, the beasts of chase and the game birds more numerous in species and more valuable, and that in the sporting and edible fields we surpass Europe as much in excellence of quality as in variety of species. Mr. Gilmore's remarks upon the salmonide we think open to criticism; indeed his conclusions are wholly erroneous. He sees no difference between the Canadian sea trout and that of Europe, though the former is a red spotted fish and the latter not. From his description of our brook trout, which he thinks is the European char, we might have had a sea trout before him when he wrote, since he describes "a back of mackerel, green." This idea of our trout being a char, is probably got from Colonel Hardy's "Forest Life in Acadie," from which also he has taken the best of the illustrations of his book. He seems to think that the American brook trout has usually been confounded with the European species, and mentions a young naturalist from Yale who supposed them to be identical. A very young naturalist he must have been, since Agassiz, as long ago as 1850, wrote that all the species of fresh water fishes in North America differ from those of Europe.

In the Western States Mr. Gilmore finds, as he thinks, some rare and undescribed fishes. One—the paddle-nosed or spoonbill sturgeon, *Polyodon pallasi*, Lacépé, among the dogs, *Canis lupus*, Gmel., both of which may be found in the books. Indeed, the first was mentioned by Father Hennepin, who saw it in Lake Pepin in 1680, and "thought at first that it was the devil."

Mr. Gilmore, being a good angler, appreciates the value of our black bass, which perhaps he rates too high, in preferring it as a table fish to the brook trout; as a game fish, pound for pound, it is probably as effective as the trout. The cut which gives us the high of the brook trout; the horns are big enough, but in their shape and direction they belong to the lox.

Mr. Gilmore is rather fond of showing his scientific knowledge in contrast to the ignorance of the Americans, and sometimes his own is at fault, as when he writes *Salmo fario* and *Salmo trutta*. He writes of the quail, or partridge, as the "doubtless" its scientific name. To be consistent he should have described his prairie hen and partridge shooting as the pursuit of the Cupido and the Bonasa, since both of those birds fly under various local names.

MAGAZINES.

The *Maritime Monthly*, a magazine of literature, science and art, published at St. John, New Brunswick, enters with the January number upon its fifth volume. It is a creditable exponent of the progressive characteristics of the Dominion. The leading paper in the number before us is on the "First Courts and Early Judges of New Brunswick," and its general contents are varied and well written. We cordially commend its management to our readers, and will realize our hope of seeing nearer together the people of two adjacent countries having strong commercial affinity. Terms, \$3.25 per year. Address *Maritime Monthly*, St. John, N. B.

The *Galaxy* for February is replete with a choice assortment of good things, and they are so varied that they must suit every phase of mind. The *Galaxy* has assumed the garb of Exterior, judging from its strong effort to secure a large foreign readership.

The *Clipper Almanac* for 1875 is about as interesting a little work in any of its class we have required. It contains many facts, and a comprehensive sketch of the drama in various countries.

The Horse and Course.

—Barnum's effort to popularize trotting by giving a purse to be trotted for at the Hippodrome, was thoroughly appreciated by a large audience present at the Hippodrome Thursday evening. The purse was one of \$175, for horses that had never beaten three minutes, mile and repeat, in this race. The bay geldings Sherman, Hippodrome, Longfellow, John H., the bay mare Lady Trimble, and the chestnut gelding Bayside started. Bayside won the first heat in 3:01, and the fourth and race in 2:49. Dan Mace won the second heat, with Hippodrome, and John Murphy the third heat, with Sherman in 2:56. Dan Mace's head, boy, Knapp, rode Hippodrome in the first, third and fourth heats. Both Mace and Murphy elicited loud applause by their superb riding, and there is but little doubt that one of them would have won had their horses been as steady as Bayside, who was not accused of a particle by the applause, while the others, including John H., who was ridden by Campbell, could scarcely be kept at a trot.

—Two trotting matches came off at Oakland, California, on the 29th instant. The first, half mile heats, between three wars won by Ned, and the second by Selkirk. Best time in both races, 50½ and 40 seconds respectively.

—A young jockey in California, who has ridden horses in several races during the past two years proved to be a girl.

—Colonel W. H. Johnson, of Tennessee, has been elected President of the Nashville Blood Horse Association.

—Mr. S. R. Keene, of California, has purchased the interest of Messrs. McCord & Malone in the trotting station Sam Purdy for \$25,000. As the interest of the latter gentleman was a half ownership in Purdy the latter may be said to be worth \$50,000.

—The following is a list of the subscribers to the "Great Central Four Mile Heat Race" for a purse of \$5,000, being a post stake to be run for at Monmouth Park, Long Branch, N. J., during the first race meeting at that place in 1876:—

W. Cottrill, D. McDaniel,
L. A. Hitchcock, A. B. Lewis & Co.,
Joseph Donahue, K. W. Sears,
M. A. Little, J. G. Lorillard,
F. B. Harper, James A. Grinstead,
P. Corbitt, F. C. Chambers,
A. Keene Richards, B. W. Cameron,
H. P. McGrath, McIntyre & Swiney,
John M. Harney, Jacob Eckerson,
W. D. Harding. —Herald.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Florida Excursion Routes, SEASON OF 1874-5.

Tickets to Jacksonville, Fla., and return are sold December 31st to April 1st, subject to return until May 31st, and have all the privileges of FIRST CLASS TICKETS.

Route No. 510—Via Washington, Richmond, Williamsburg and Savannah.

Route No. 511—Via Washington, Richmond, Williamsburg, Augusta and Savannah.

Route No. 512—Via Washington, Richmond, Williamsburg, Augusta and Savannah.

Route No. 513—Via Washington, Richmond, Williamsburg, Augusta and Savannah.

Route No. 514—Via Washington, Lynchburg, Charlottesville, Augusta and Savannah.

Route No. 515—Via Washington, Lynchburg, Bristol, Atlanta, Macon and Jessup.

Route No. 516—Via Washington, Richmond, Williamsburg, Augusta and Savannah.

Route No. 517—Via Washington, Richmond, Williamsburg, Augusta and Savannah.

Route No. 518—Via Washington, Norfolk, Wilmington, Augusta and Savannah.

Route No. 519—Via Washington, Norfolk, Wilmington, Augusta and Savannah.

Route No. 520—Via Washington, Norfolk, Wilmington, Augusta and Savannah.

Route No. 521—Via Washington, Norfolk, Wilmington, Augusta and Savannah.

Route No. 522—Via Washington, Norfolk, Wilmington, Augusta and Savannah.

Route No. 523—Via Washington, Norfolk, Wilmington, Augusta and Savannah.

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Route No. 545—Via Washington, Norfolk, Wilmington, Augusta and Savannah.

Route No. 546—Via Washington, Norfolk, Wilmington, Augusta and Savannah.

A GAME PARADISE.—Sergeant Ellis of the British Boundary Survey, gives some interesting facts about the country he has visited. He says that the grandeur of the scenery and the abundance of game renders life in the distant West one of unusual interest and excitement. He states that a part of their route east of the Rocky Mountains, the buffaloes were so numerous that the men could shoot them without leaving their wagons. At Sweet Grass Mountain these animals predominated to such an alarming extent that the men were under the necessity of forming a circle with their wagons, and placing their horses on the inside, to protect them from the occasionally charged animals. The company had two horses killed by them, and one of their astronomical party came near losing his life on one occasion. As far as the eye can discern along certain parts of their route, the prairie could be seen dotted with the dead bodies of buffaloes which the men had shot for the sake of their tongues, which it appears are considered a great delicacy by the prairie aborigines. The speaking of White Mud River, he says the company were under the necessity of traveling some ninety miles north along its banks before they could find a crossing place, in consequence of the quicksand in the bottom. At one place at which they halted along its bank, one of their teamsters narrowly escaped a subaqueous torment. The water looking nice, he thought he would indulge in a bath, but on entering he soon found the quicksand up to his knees. He attempted to extricate himself, but the harder he tried the more quickly he descended. No sooner did his comrades become aware of the dangerous nature of his predicament than they made all haste to the rescue, and throwing him the end of a rope, he passed it round his waist and was dragged ashore. He is not going to try bathing in that river again. In the mountain streams is an endless variety of fish, among which is a kind of speckled trout, very much resembling our Canadian trout, to which it is allied, and having black spots on the sides instead of red, and possessing an exquisite flavor. Wild sheep and mountain goats are numerous. The sheep have immense horns, by which they are enabled to cling and drop from crag to crag along the mountain sides. In hunting these animals the hunters are generally obliged to ascend into lofty and precipitous heights. Amongst other animals in this region is a kind of mountain lion, said to be very fierce. North of the Bear Paw Mountain, they came upon the dead bodies of twenty-eight of the Blackfoot Indians, who, it appears, had been on a horse stealing expedition, but were overtaken, killed, and scalped by another hostile tribe. They then occurred early last Spring.—*Geological Mercury.*

—This story is told us by a gentleman who says its truth is vouched for by witnesses of undoubted veracity.—Some years ago, while Mr. Hamilton was fishing near the lower rapids of the Mississippi, just above the Kakuk, he observed below him a man bailing a canoe, preparatory to taking himself, wife and baby across the river. At the same time Mr. H. saw that his Newfoundland dog was watching the proceeding of the party. Seemingly to comprehend their intention, the dog uttered a peculiar howl, and passing rapidly up the river for some distance, plunged into the water and swam diagonally down and landed on a large rock standing out of the water about midway the stream. After shaking the water from his shaggy coat, he again watched the party, who, in the meantime, had embarked in the canoe. Just as the little boat passed the rock, it was caught in the rapidly descending current and instantly capsized. The woman, in falling into the water, loosed her hold on the child, which floated down the stream. The man caught his wife and waded with her to the rock. The instant the child fell into the water, the dog leaped in, and in a short time was seen in the still water, close to the child, with his mouth which he carried in safety to the shore.—*Franklin Patriot.*

—A poor young man remarks that the only advice he gets from capitalists "is to live within his income," whereas the difficulty he experiences is to live without an income.

ILLUSTRATED NATURAL HISTORY.—The following testimony to the truthfulness and value of "Hurst's Views," merely superfluous and the expressed opinions of many of our reviewers, who delight in the practical natural history. The views are taken from mounted specimens in life-like attitudes, with a landscape in exact imitation of the native haunt of the bird or animal. We refer to the advertising columns of the FOREST AND STREAM for list of views and prices.

SHAKOPEE, Minn., December 30, 1871.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The twelve "Hurst's Views" received this morning and I must say that they surpass anything in the stereoscope line I ever saw. It is better than going to a menagerie or museum, as here you see the birds in their natural state. It brings the true sportsman immediately amid scenes wherein he loves to dwell, and during the close season he can be constantly reminded of the many happy days he may have passed in the field.

C. A. S.

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One of the largest Establishments in the country.

WELL STOCKED WITH TROUT,

Having a dwelling for Superintendent,

OFFICE and READING ROOM,

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Five Small Ponds and Three Large Ponds (of an area

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Are Fed by about 100 Lively Springs,

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IMPORTANT NOTICE.

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Gentlemen intending to spend the Winter in Florida,

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Central Fire

Rifle and Shot Gun,

Which combines the accuracy and range of the

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Shot Barrels, 10 or 12 Gauge.

Rifle Barrels, 40, 41, or 50 Calibre.

Using Ely's or Metallic shot cartridge case, and

American Metallic ball cartridges. Also

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Of 40, 44, or 50 calibre.

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RIFLES, CARBINES, PISTOLS and SHOT GUNS,

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JAN. 21, 1875.

Volume 3, Number 21.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall sq.)

From the Harrisburg Telegraph. TO A FAVORITE DOG-DYING.

BY ONE OF THE CANINE MUSES.

"FAREWELL! Farewell! but this I tell
To thee, thou wedding guest,
He prayeth well who loveth well
Both man, and bird and beast.

"He prayeth best who loveth best
All things, both great and small;
For the dear God that loveth us,
He made and leavened all.—Ancient Mariner.

I.
Humble, gentle, suffering creature,
Though unlike in form and feature
To our race,
Nathless to my simple seeming
Thou hast human fondness beaming
In thy face.

II.
Father, mother, child and servant
Sorrowfully stand observant
Of thy pain;
Pitifully strive to heal it
(Almost as thyself they feel it),
But in vain.

III.
Heav'n above us and above thee;
Does the God who loves us love thee?
Who can say?
Close beside us thou dost follow;
Can such sympathy be hollow?
Surely nay.

IV.
Can the law be so uneven,
To deny all chance of Heaven
To thy kind?
We had rather much receive it,
Than to coldly disbelieve it—
Thou hast said.

V.
Can great nature's God unjust be?
Heaven for all chance of this—there must be
Room for thee.
In the fair celestial region;
With us last is my religion;
Come with me.

J. W.

For Forest and Stream.

Three Weeks on the Magnetawan

AT THE BEAVER DAM.—NUMBER THREE.

"DID you ever see any beaver in any of your trips, Frank?" inquired Ned of me one morning after breakfast. "I don't mean dead ones, but a regular nest of 'em that never were meddled with by traps."

"No, but I have often heard of their curious habits and homes," answered I. "There are not many found in the Status East of Colorado now, I believe; it must be a queer sight!"

"I don't see a great deal of difference between them and the muskrats you see so many of at nights," rejoined he. "They're bigger, of course, and pay me better, for their fur's worth twenty times that of a rat, but they live like each other nearly, and look the same a little ways off in the water."

"Do you trap many up here?" asked I, for Ned's stories possessed an air of *reality* that was very interesting, and I enjoyed drawing him out.

"Y-as," said he, slowly, as if about to commit himself on the subject. "I get some every year, but I know just where to go, and sort of raises my crop from Spring to Fall, and that saves trouble in gathering of it," chuckling to himself, then turning to me, he continued: "If you like, and will keep quiet about it down in the settlements as you go out, I'll show you some beaver to-day, and maybe give you a chance at some deers; it's a grand place for 'em up there."

"Up where?" demanded I. "I want to see beavers bad enough, but I don't care about a ten-mile tramp until to-morrow, for I suppose we'll have to travel through brush and over rocks, as usual, when we leave the boat. How far is it?"

"Now, I expected you'd think it was a long ways off,"

answered Ned, getting on his feet. "You remember the spring where we drank after chasing the fawn yesterday; he!—he!—(chuckling again)—it makes me laugh to think, of that fun, how the little thing did jump. Well, there's a path comes out there that runs back, I guess, near to Nipissing; we'll follow that up and strike the meadow in half an hour, and I'll warrant you'll be glad you went. It lies about three quarters of a mile from Shesheep thataway," pointing northwest.

"Only an hour's time, you think, from camp? Well, suppose we keep quiet until after dinner and go then," said I. "That'll be time enough, won't it?"

"Plenty, plenty," rejoined he. "You won't want to stay more than an hour, but it's as pretty a spot as I know of hereabouts, so we must allow for your wanting to look it all over."

The morning slipped away in idleness, and when dinner was over Ned laid the birch in the water, and putting in the axe, called to me to come.

Heading our boat up and across the lake we soon reached the spring, and then lifting the canoe out, laying it bottom up on the bank, we took our guns and prepared for our walk through what I afterward found to be the densest growth of brush I ever saw. Ned started in first, and being delayed by tying the string of my mocassin, he was hid from sight. Before I could follow back he came, however, before I was ready, and pitching the axe on the ground near me, blurted out:—

"Dang the thing in the brush, anyhow! 'I'll leave it with the boat, I guess, after all."

"What's the trouble now," asked I. "You'll want it to cut up that deer I'm going to kill, and it won't do to be without the axe."

"Well, I shan't lug it along," rejoined he smartly. "I slipped up just now in there and near sat down right on the edge; I guess we shan't want it after all, and its unhandy with my gun to carry through such a thickset; if you're ready, suppose we go?"

"Heave ahead, then," said I, laughing, "and look out for my eyes with the branches."

Plunging into the thick undergrowth that skirted the shore I followed behind in his search for the old path—what do I say! Path! There was no path! About every ten rods, if you looked sharp, you might have seen an old blaze on a tree on either hand, or else a small one cut off entirely, forming a stake, but the cuts were made so long ago that the moss nearly covered them, or they had become black with age and discolored sap. Old windfalls without leaves, and new ones with thick branches and foliage lay across the path; large rocks stood in the middle of it, and old broken stumps around it. Looking ahead you could not trace its direction, while the soil underfoot was unbroken, save by the occasional track of some animal. Twice we were bewildered completely, and then I would sit down and let Ned skirmish around to find the sign, starting again at his call, from some unexpected quarter, for me to follow. We were fully one hour getting over that three quarter mile, and I was beginning to consider the whole thing a delusion, when Ned, who was in advance, suddenly made a frantic grab at some bushes with his un-employed hand and simultaneously slid into a small muddy hole concealed by dead leaves and moss.

"Now," growled he, drawing his leg out of mud nearly to the knee, "I've found it at last, I reckon. I thought it wasn't far away; see there," pointing off in the brush. "Them pools are made by the outlet of the dam, and it 'aint more than thirty rods off. I'm all right now, but look out you don't slide in when you come over," so saying, he scraped off the mud and picked his way across, followed by me.

A few minutes struggle with the branches and I could see an opening in the leaves ahead, and knew we were near the meadow.

"Whist!" said Ned, in an undertone, as I stopped near him. "If we go still we may see some beavers on the dam and maybe a deer in the grass; look out for the small sticks, and if you shoot, remember me ahead."

Creeping cautiously along we were soon at the edge of the opening, and what a picture it was! Right before me was erected such a perfect dam across the small sluggish stream that I mechanically looked for the homes of the men who had built it, but saw nothing except the tall green grass of the meadow, through which the stream crept, on its way to the lake we had left coming from the one whose blue water I could catch glimpses of nearly half a mile away. At the lower end of the opening, where we were crouching, the beavers had erected the dam, twenty feet or more in width. The stream thus interrupted flowed back, forming a pool, as near as I could judge, about forty feet long, and at the deepest not over four feet. It was clear of all grass, except at the upper and shallower end, where the current came in, which was so slow as to cause no perceptible motion; the only noise was the dropping of the overflowing water below the dam, which formed the succession of pools into one of which Ned had put his foot when coming up. I looked everywhere for the animals themselves, but could see, to my regret, neither any beaver, or what surprised me more, any houses. Fresh green stalks were floating, showing recent work on their part, and I noticed discoloration in the water, but no life. Disappointed, I turned to Ned for an explanation, and saw him scanning the upper weedy part and the bed of the little stream; in a moment he "bobbed" down, and with the motion, I saw a disturbance in the grass at that end, and was gratified to see an animal resembling an overgrown muskrat, in all that I could observe, sink into the water and swim directly towards us, showing only his head, but leaving a "wake" behind from his flat "rudder." Just as I was certain of a good square sight at him, without any seeming alarm from us—for I, for one, was verily holding my breath—he sank like a stone, so silently that he seemed to melt from our sight. Expecting his re-appearance every second, I never moved, when, to my horror, Ned arose from his stooping position and deliberately commenced to cross on the dam.

"Hold on," called I. "We'll scare them all if we show out, so let's wait a little."

"No use now," answered he. "There 'aint many around, and you'll only waste time. I want to show you the dam and then go on to the lake beyond; see there!" pointing downward, "aint that curious work to do with teeth and tails; see how they've cut down trees from each side for a brace and then dragged the smaller ones over. I've built many a corner for a cabin myself, but never see logs lay better than them. The limbs are gnawed off close, and see how the water has sucked the trash and mud between the chinks. They're about as cute things as ever I see; there you can see how its been slapped down and dried, and how little water leaks out. I should like to see them at work some time."

"What became of that fellow that went down just now?" asked I. "I don't see any houses or place for him to hide, and he's been under now over five minutes."

"He's safe enough somewhere," replied Ned. "They stay under like a frog, but he's heard us, I guess, and swum back up among the weeds, or in some place under the dam; its curious how they stand it, but they breathe somehow. I heard 'Lame Joe' down in Maquabee's camp tell how he saw a moose stay under once long enough, he said, to drown him; he waited until he came out and then lost him, but I think he was lying, for he said, 'near hour,' and I guess 'twant twenty minutes, after all."

"Moose here?" exclaimed I. "That's news to me!"

"Twant near here," replied he; "there's no moose short of the Nipissing line; Joe's tribe come from up there."

"How long has this colony been in here?" inquired I. "I don't see any houses."

"They'll be up before Fall," answered Ned. "I was traveling through here near May, I think, or last of April, and I see the dam was just begun, so I kept quiet, and mean to get all the fur myself next year if John don't find it, but he won't leave his canoe unless he has to, so I'm safe enough, I guess. I know of some more down near Omie that's a bigger family than this."

Crossing over on the dam, we examined the tracks on the edge and then sat down to rest and speculate on the wisdom of the creatures in thus artificially preparing a retreat from their foes. I cannot remember his exact expressions in regard to the work of the beavers then before us, but he intimated that he considered by his quaint ideas to the wonderful instinct displayed by animals that, to use his expression, "seemed to reason like a man." The squirrels with their Winter's store of food, the duck or partridge leading him away from her young; the dumb language in the expression of his dog's eye at certain times, and the cunning of the creatures he trapped, were all commented upon, and although my study and different life made me feel and know more distinctly that influence upon brute and man, to the source to which they all owe their origin, and return, yet I could but let his shrewd questions and statements remain unanswered, for his simple metaphysics were even stronger than mine.

"Suppose we cut across the meadow and take a peep at yon lake," said he, rising; "it's a pretty a piece of water as we have hereabouts; be ready with your gun as we go up the creek—(using a Yankee word)—if there's any deer they'll jump away mighty quick."

The grass in some spots grew up to my waist, and as we picked our way across the little hummocks, I looked more than when I was to take my next step than along the sedgy stream.

"Ah!" exclaimed Ned, under his breath, as there was a rush in the grass, and stooping down, bowed his head nearly to his knee, "shoot quick," (to me), but before I could get my rifle into any kind of aim, into plain view came a noble buck that, without a halt, leaped gracefully away over logs and ground to the shelter of the alder brush beyond. As he reached the cover, I heard the shrill whistle from Ned's fingers in his mouth and instantly the deer stopped, and I could just see the red patch of hide among the leaves; the distance was too great for me, and I fully expected Ned would try to get nearer, for he was in advance, but his rifle was raised to his cheek, and with the light crack that a Ballard makes, the spot vanished, as I thought, unharmed. Sliding in a carriage Ned sprang across the brook, alighting in a foot of water, and called to me to follow.

"What's the use?" cried I. "The deer's gone."

"No, sir-ee," answered he. "That fellow's so dead he never moved; come across and let's look at him."

Returning to the dam, I crossed again, and following the line of his shot, found the deer doubled up under the bush, having literally dropped in his tracks; there was the small hole back of the shoulder, from which blood was oozing in drops, and the beautiful object that five minutes before was so full of life was now a shapeless mass, and protruding tongue—dead. How quick the transition had been!

"Will you believe me now," laughed Ned, drawing his knife over the deer's throat and turning the head down. "You kin see he never turned round by the track; that blood's too black for that; one, two, three—(counting)—four spikes, and look how his hoofs are worn; this meat won't be very tender, Frank; he's been run too hard by something or other; its an old deer, for all of his spikes. Lay still there till we can get back from the lake, old man, and then we'll cut 'em up."

"How about the axe, now?" said I. "You were to bring that and let me kill the deer, and you've done neither, but if you hadn't shot he'd been running yet, I think; let's go on."

We were soon out of grass and among the tall pines that skirted the shore of the lake; the ground was covered with quantities of "needles" that made it very slippery, and was so soft from underneath that, with glazing eye and protruding tongue, the water lapped the beach softly, uniting with the low hum of the pines in one of nature's best duets, praising her own charms. The air was cooler there in the shade and laden with delightful fragrance, for the day had been warm and still. How wild everything seemed, and yet how natural! A pair of loons were floating, within easy shot, as unconscious of my presence as wooden decoys would have been. Ned lingered behind examining some sign he had discovered and I had the picture of a man with glazing eye and protruding tongue, and was very green. I was not surprised to see another deer wading, nibbling here and there, and seldom raising his head. It seemed perfectly in keeping with the place for him to be there, and it wanted only an Indian in his canoe to complete a picture I had seen years ago in my book at school representing the wilderness, drawn from the artist's imagination, and that I had thought existed there alone, but here it was before me!

"Aint it a pretty pond," said Ned, coming up behind. "Very few have been here, and it's a grand place for deer; see you's one in the water, and likely there's more round the point; mind the loons here to the left, and see the flappers in the cove across," pointing to some young ducks. "If you want that deer you can get him as he comes around, but you must go now."

"See here, Ned," said I, "I'm not going to lug more than a quarter of that venison we've got already, through that confounded brush back to Sheshegan, and can carry more than two, so what's the use of killing another; let's start him up and let him run, it'll be one more for next year."

"Just as you say," replied he. "I never like to kill more than I want, but you'll never miss him next Summer. I supposed you'd like to kill him anyway, but let's go back and dress mine."

Back we went to where the buck lay, and together dragged him to a limb strong enough to bear his weight. Cutting some of the cedar to use as a sled, Ned twisted a strong rope, and passing one end through his "gambrels," we knotted it and hoisted him up head downward. I rested my gun against a tree, and while Ned attacked the deer, dropped down on some moss near by to rest, for my walk had tired me and the day had been very warm; the air was laden with the incense of the forest and made one feel disinclined towards exertion of any kind, so I lay on my back with half shut eyes watching the trees and running over in my mind the events of the day.

Since I first took to the woods, years ago, when a boy, I have delighted in the forms of trees; their diversified characters repeat what we see in our own human lives every day, and the simile never seems unnatural to me. Whoever is reading this has no doubt often stood as I have done, close to the trunk of some giant of the forest, and looking upward has seen its hundred arms stretch in every direction to catch the sunlight and the rain that will feed and give life to the forest. I like to stand in the shade of a tree, and watch it for the Winter's trials. How wonderfully it tapers from the massive trunk to the topmost little spray, and yet

it has been scientifically proved, that trees grow as some men die—from the top downward! Did you ever read the lover's story in Tennyson's "Talking Oak" without feeling how little it was removed from reality? When you are deep in the woods on some of your excursions have you never thought of those expressive lines of our own Longfellow?

"This is the forest primeval, the murmuring pines and the hemlocks,
Bearded with moss and age-indented to the twilight,
Stand like Druids of old with voices and prophecies,
Stand like harpists who with hands that rest on their bosoms."

Ned has not finished the deer yet, and I go a little further. Longfellow's name brings up to us the most beautiful story, taken in all, of our American continent. What—"Evangeline!" In a country, almost on a parallel with our camp on Sheshegan was her home before the exile began. She grew up there the pride of Grand Pré, and just when the world was bright and full of promise to her, persecution came, and the agony of her life began. Her father is at rest, with the sea nearly covering his grave, and with the affection that "loyal and true" men have been patient to keep her heart from breaking, she wandered on her fruitless search for the lover she never saw again until the plague was taking his life away, and her's was very near its end. She must have passed near this spot in her wanderings, for rumor said that Gabrielle had become a "bour-de-Boise," and we will imagine she came here on her search. How these old trees must have grieved to have seen the streaks of gray on the yet youthful forehead, for what could have been a sadder sight! She has been away up in the Michigan forests and found nothing but the ruins of the hunting lodge, and with utter despair in her heart is now striving to find rest under the veil of the Church in Philadelphia. Were not the birds with their songs and the beauties of the earth and sky but mockery to her with her sorrow, and the goodness of all things bitterness to her heart? Your spirits and mine, friend, are burdened with little care in the wilderness, and it is well that it is so, for there are few places that a person, whose life is to be in when bowed with care and grief than in the shadow of these great trees. You and I might have been tempted to curse God and die, but the mists of her own desires have fallen from her eyes, and with the resignation and peace learned in her childhood from Father Feltman, she is going where she can find rest in alleviating the sufferings of others that she can understand so well.

Her wanderings o'er land and water are over, and she is waiting for the release that unconsciously she sought. Here Leblanc is dead, and with him all the friends of her youth, and if at all remembered, but as a dream. What a world of feeling is in that cry of anguish and the clasp of the dying man when it can bring to his last hour the vision of his early days when he in old Acadia, and peace to her eventful life!

The trees in the spacious yard of the hospital at Fourth and Spruce were whispering and nodding to each other this Summer the same as when they cry, "I never pass the spot without stopping for a moment to look on the few that still stand and think of the changes since then. They are older and stouter, and have kept their places in the city, as perfect specimens as their fellows that were whispering above me when I lay resting near the Beaver Dam."

Evangeline's story is but the imagination of a gifted man, but in how many ways it can be applied to our advantage. Some may see nature in little things, which others see beauty and thought even in a single leaf; but there is nothing more interesting to me in the study of the book of nature than the wonderful tree forms. From the slender delicate sprout a foot high, to the immense oak or pine, I wonder how they will look centuries hence if undisturbed!

"You take the shoulders and go first; I'll follow 'till the quarters," called Ned, bringing me up with him. "We'll try to leave the rest to me. I don't know what you're likely to do. Go easy, and mind you hold your gun ahead. It'll be heavy walking back."

"I should say so, my friend," rejoined I, remembering our coming in, and now I had twenty-five pounds or more additional. The lake was reached in safety, except that I fell once, bringing the shoulders down on my own head with a force that made me think Ned had shot me; and with the venison stowed and skinned "camp" and in our boat, I felt better for the sight of the day, and was amply rewarded for all toil by my experience at the Beaver Dam.

Muse

For Forest and Stream.

HUNTING IN ALABAMA.

SEEING in one of the late numbers of FOREST AND STREAM that attention is being drawn to the wilderness regions of Alabama, and as I have lately returned from the above mentioned locality, I have thought that a few jottings on the subject might prove interesting and useful to sportsmen at large, and to those in particular who contemplate hunting in Alabama during the present Winter.

Choctaw county, Alabama, lies between the Tombigbee River and the Mississippi line. The famous Sumpter county lies just north of it, and Washington county on the south. Marengo county is east of it, on the other side of the Tombigbee River, and all these counties are equally as wild and as sparsely settled as Choctaw. The lower edge of the county is about eighty miles north of Mobile, as the crow flies. The Tombigbee river is there, which is a little more than half the distance to the Gulf of Mexico. The nearest railroad and stage station is at York, Sumpter county, Alabama, distant thirty-eight miles. There are several other towns of very moderate size in Choctaw county, the principal of which are Bladen Springs, Mount Sterling, and Tompkinsville.

The routes most favorable for getting into this country are, from the North and East, via Montgomery, Alabama, where you take the Western Alabama Railroad to Selma; change cars there, taking the Alabama Central to Demopolis, or, if the boat be not there, to York, Alabama, where a team can be hired to carry you through the woods and swamps and over the hills to Butler. If the boat be at Demopolis, stop there, and go down the river (Tombigbee) to Tuskoloma, where a conveyance can be procured to carry you to Mount Sterling or Butler, the former distant four, and the latter eight miles.

From the West you go to Indian, Mississippi, which is forty miles from Butler, and you can take the car thence to York, Alabama, or hire a saddle and drive over to Butler.

The most pleasant way is from the South. Go to Mobile, and there take the boat up the river "Bigbee," as they call it, to Bladen Springs Landing (Bladen itself is four miles from the river; conveyance thither from the landing can always be procured from Mr. Heron, who owns the warehouse there and keeps the landing), or on to Tuskoloma Landing, as before. At Tuskoloma, Mr. Henry Choctaw, the proprietor, will give every information and afford every facility to the visitor.

If you stop at Bladen, that staunch sportsman and magnificent shot, Mr. James T. Staples, will be sure to show the sportsman plenty of game, and take pleasure in making his stay agreeable. I must not, however, forget my friend, Dr. J. S. Evans, late County and Probate Judge of Choctaw. This veteran sportsman likes the music of the hounds as well as ever, and although he has fallen back upon his favorite old barrel and buckshot, the Doctor can, with his glasses on, make a buck as neatly as most of his neighbors. The visitor will find him a cordial, warm-hearted gentleman, who will do all he can to make his sojourn agreeable and profitable.

At Bladen there is a hotel, said to be a good one, for Bladen is quite a place of resort for the pleasure seekers of New Orleans and Mobile, its mineral springs being famous for rheumatism and other ills that flesh is heir to. I believe there is a hotel in the county. If the visitor goes to Butler, he will be sure to be treated with kindness of the people. There are some who keep what is called "a house of entertainment," where the traveler can obtain food and lodging. But with the exception of Mr. Spangenberg, no one entertains except during court. After a few days the sportsman will probably be taken in hand by the members of the Hound Dog Club, all of whom are gentlemen as well as sportsmen, and will take the pains and have pleasure in making the stranger comfortable. The most prominent of these gentlemen are Mr. Wm. C. Nathan, Dr. Britting, Dr. Mills, and Mr. Yeatman, the editor of the Choctaw Herald.

Speaking of the Hound Dog Club, I must give the origin of the title, for there is no actual club in existence at Butler, though some dozen or so of the gentlemen have a cabin at "Bucks-nort," some seven miles from Butler, where they camp hunt every few weeks during the season.

It seems that the brother who is a good man, and very zealous, but somewhat indiscreet—once took occasion to say that if the money spent in feeding worthless hound dogs in the neighborhood was contributed to the church, that both the pastor and the building would be kept in better trim. Now as the gentlemen who owned hounds were the very ones who had contributed all, or nearly so, of the funds which had actually been paid in, they felt it. Of course, they said nothing; but the church came to some kind of a resolution to build their worship elsewhere. The thing finally became rather a jest, and one of the parties proposed that they should hereafter be known as the Hound Dog Club, and it has been so ever since. Every sporting visitor becomes a member, by courtesy. There are no fees, no officers; only members, and they will all welcome any gentleman who goes there to hunt.

I welcome to Butler was not so pleasant as I have depicted above. One chilly night in September last, at the head of a cavalcade of some forty soldiers and half a dozen teams, I arrived in Butler about eleven o'clock P. M. We had had a very hard march, for the roads were bad and the men had to push every wagon up each hill, and by the time we had made thirty miles all hands were pretty well used up, and my men were so tired out that they would not even build a fire to make themselves some coffee.

Just as I arrived, I saw some dozen or more nicely dressed ladies, each one daintily escorted by a cavalier, wending their way homeward from a dance "at the academy," and the clear, sweet laughter of the ladies, and an occasional note of the violin, were quite a change from the gloominess and loneliness of the forest, through which we had for some hours been making our toilsome way by the aid of pitch pine ("light-up") torches. Knowing that Butler was a place where we could have found of any kind, and in the south which did not possess some kind of a hotel, the undersigned had made no arrangements for the cuisine, though he fortunately had brought his blanket. After awhile, having escorted the ladies home, the revellers returned to see what was up, and I made inquiries as to a place to sleep and a chance to get a mouthful to eat, for we had fasted since eight o'clock A. M. A rather chilling negative was all the information we could obtain—evidently the ladies were out of the way. We were out of bread. We had our blankets on the ground, and slept "the sleep of the just."

With the first beams of the morning sun, the reveille was sounded, and the rat-tat-tat of the drum awaked the stillness of the crisp, chilly air. We soon had breakfast cooked and eaten; it was simple, but good, and relished. We then went into camp. I soon got things in order, and did nicely, and was independent. After awhile, the people that we were soldiers, for we were out of bread. We then had our blankets on the ground, and slept "the sleep of the just."

As I have spoken of food, perhaps some of your city readers would like to know the price of provisions in Butler, so I will give a short schedule. Elegant beef, five to six cents per pound; Spring chickens, ten cents, and full grown ones fifteen cents apiece; eggs, ten to fifteen cents per dozen; fresh butter, twenty-five cents per pound; wild cooked, and sardines, for we were out of bread. We then had our blankets on the ground, and slept "the sleep of the just."

What do you think of that? There is not much likelihood of starvation in that country, is there? And yet it is very much the same as was the case when the American asked the Englishman, who grumbled at the prices in this country, "Why he came over here if replies only cost six-pence in England," and received the reply, "Because the Englishman was a soldier, and he was out of bread. We then had our blankets on the ground, and slept "the sleep of the just."

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greens, corn bread and spare ribs, and usually the stranger is made very welcome.

The country is very uneven. We found it literally up one hill and down the other. The teamsters used to say if you wished to stop on the top of a hill the hind wheels must be on one side and the forewheels on the other, else the wagon would not keep its place. The soil is a sticky red clay, very muddy in wet weather, and very dusty in dry. About one sixth of the country is under cultivation; perhaps hardly so much. The rest is covered with a heavy growth of oak, hickory, gum, holly, and pine.

The game to be found consists of deer, bear, an occasional "cat"—i. e., wild cat, or catamount—raccoon, opossums, wild turkeys, ducks, quail (partridge), geese, snipe, and woodcock in their season, and many others. Deer and turkeys are particularly abundant, and very but little trouble one can have rare sport. Squirrels are as thick as hops.

There are a considerable number of small lakes throughout the country, and these are full of fish. The river also contains many varieties in abundance, including the white, or channel cat, and the "buffalo."

One more subject of interest, and I will close. Many of us will remember that along the rivers and streams, swamps, fevers, and agues were very deadly, and victims of swamp fever, congestive chills, and fever and ague will rise before their eyes, and they will hesitate and fear, lest the seeds of immediate attack or future illness be implanted in their systems. In the Summer and Autumn, on the river banks and in the swamps, the miasma is powerful, a single night's exposure often entailing a troublesome attack of typho-malarial fever, the fever of the country. But in the Spring and during these seasons, and anywhere in the Winter, there is no danger whatever, and the visitor from the North need have no fears. A prophylactic, in the shape of a wine glass of good spirits, with two or three grains of quinine dissolved therein, and taken before one leaves the house in the morning, will render the sportsman fever-proof during his sojourn; or a two grain quinine pill, and a cup of hot coffee afterwards, will answer the same purpose, perhaps in a much better way.

In speaking of the various places in Chocoma county, I mentioned Mount Sterling and Tompkinsville, as well as Bladen and Butler. I ought not to close this article without letting the reader know that he will probably find Mount Sterling the most agreeable place of residence in the county. It is the one place in the whole South where ardent spirits are not sold as a beverage. The wealth, the refinement, and the aristocratic air of the country seem to have centered there. In saying this I do not reflect upon other parts of the country. I only mention what is universally conceded to be the case. A stranger going there and calling on Mr. Prince, or Mr. Taylor, or Mr. Glover, or any of half a dozen others, will not be disappointed.

At Tompkinsville, or at its landing on the river, "Marshall," I am sure a gentlemanly stranger will find an agreeable companion in Capt. James Bryant of that ilk. Chocoma county and its vicinities, like all other places, has its good and its bad sides. It is a perfect wilderness outside of the little villages (the county town contains less than fifty buildings, counting stores, dwellings, barns, and all), and one is as much out of the world as in the heart of the Adirondacks. The mails are carried on horseback, and vary from once to twice per week, according to which town you are in. In very wet weather there is no mail at all. So if one wishes to correspond with a fair prospect of finding plenty of game; if he wants a pleasant place of sojourn, pleasant friends, and good comrades, he cannot do better than spend the Winter in Chocoma. If he be a true sportsman, he will not expect the luxuries of the large cities; but he can always get plenty of pure, fresh air, and good hearty food. He will meet a warm welcome, and if he be a good fellow, will not leave the country without having made a number of friends. I went to Chocoma with regret; and I left it with regret; and I shall not soon forget the pleasant friends I met and left there.

MOSSMOUTH.

ACROSS NEWFOUNDLAND.

INTERIOR EXPLORATIONS—FLORA, FAUNA, AND GEOLOGICAL FORMATION.

[Continued from January 14th.]

CHAPTER IV.

OCTOBER 7th.—The nights and mornings were now frosty, and the vegetable kingdom had put on its Autumnal coloring of various tints. The waters as well as the air were becoming more chilly every day. A favorable change of wind did not now bring the accustomed mildness of temperature.

We had been occupied since the 11th of September in traveling the whole country. The little ridge in the westward, lying northerly and southerly, had been in view several days, and about the centre of the island. On arriving on it, this ridge proved to be a serpentine deposit, including a variety of rocks, all lying in nearly vertical strata alternating. The conspicuous points were the large angular blocks of quartz rock, lying on outcroppings of the same, ranged along the summit. This rock was very porous, owing to the action of the water, and was in view. The highest parts of the ridge were formed of this metallic rock, and were extremely sterile. The other rocks were noble serpentine—varying in color from black green to a yellow, and from translucent to semi-transparent, in strata nearly a yard wide—steatite, or soap stone, *serpentine antique*, *diallage*, and various other magnesian rocks. Sterile red earthy patches, entirely destitute of vegetation, were here and there, and the rocks were very hard, and on these large heaps of loose fragments of asbestos, rock wood, horn, cork, rock leather, rock horn, rock bone, and stones light in the hand, resembling burnt clay, *conglomerata*, the whole having the appearance of heaps of rubbish from a pottery, but evidently detached from adjoining strata and veins. I could not divest myself from the feeling that we were in the vicinity of a quiescent volcano.

The beaches of many of the lakes of the neighborhood, as already noticed, are formed of disintegrated fragments of those rocks. At one lake in particular, which I consequently denominated Serpentine Lake, the beauty and interesting appearance of some of the beaches, composed entirely of rolled fragments of those rocks of every kind and color, the red, yellow, and green prevailing, may be fancied better than described. A part of the eastern

shore is formed of a hard, greenish, gray rock, in large, loose flings, indented straight grooves, which, when struck as we tread upon them, emitted a sound like pieces of metal. Serpentine Lake is comparatively small, being about two miles and a half in length and one in breadth. It is known as the Mickmack, but the Indian name for it, or Stone Pipe Lake, from their procuring here *terre antique* and other magnesian rocks, out of which they carve or chisel tobacco pipes, much prized by them.

In the woods on the margin of Serpentine Lake we found an old birch bark canoe of the Mickmack Indians, the same as those used by these people at the sea coast. It had been brought up from the Bay of Despair at the south coast of the island, by the Indians of the Bay River, who pass through this and intervening lakes. From the circumstance of finding this canoe here, we inferred that the portages between Serpentine Lake and the sea coast were not very extensive or difficult. Here, then, is a route of the Indians by which the centre of the island may be approached with the same canoe, and close by are the sources of rivers that flow to the north coast. There was an inhabited beaver's house at the south end of Serpentine Lake, and we shot three of the family that occupied it for food. There were several herds of deer around, the white headed eagle was also an inhabitant of this part.

This interesting ridge and district, which forms the centre nearly of Newfoundland, I designated Jameson's Mountains. Judging from the rise in the land for about thirty miles to the eastward, they are about 1,200 feet above the level of the sea. Future travelers may easily reach Jameson's by the route mentioned.

October 10th.—Being now upwards of 110 miles from the most inland part of Trinity Bay, about ninety miles of the distance being across the savannas, we had not yet seen a trace of the Red Indians. It had been supposed that all the central parts of the island were occupied by these people, and I had been daily looking out for them. They were, however, more likely to be fallen in with farther to the westward. It was not until nearly five miles since with my Indian I left the sea coast, and was just half way to George's Bay. We had for some time past felt severely the effects of continued excessive exertion, of wet, and of irregular supplies of food. My Indian, and only companion, complained much of the never ending toil, and would willingly have gone out to the sea if I had yielded to his wish. But with me it was now or never, and I had apprehensions of being overtaken by the natives, and they would reach St. George's Bay. To keep my Indian at the tollsome I had sometimes to encourage him by promises of future reward, sometimes to excite his emulation by allusions to the fame of the Indian hunters for enduring fatigue and hardships beyond what the white man could bear, and again to picture the shame consequent on his leaving me in the country to perform alone what we had set out to do together.

In the west mountain succeeds mountain in irregular succession, rugged and bleak. Encumbered with many additional mineralogical specimens, we took our departure from the interesting central mountains. Immediately on the west they are succeeded by *gneiss*, and next to that comes the hungry granitic territory, still almost as barren to imagination as at the creation. There are occasional marshes, and some of the less exposed granite ground berries in great plenty. The species of *Linum*, or Indian sea, is met with here, different from that commonly found at the sea coast. It is a more perfectly formed shrub, with smaller, rounder, and more numerous leaves; lichens grow everywhere, from the edge of the lake to the mountain top; and deer now begin to appear in small herds in every direction.

October 11th.—While surveying a large lake in the south-west, we described a faint column of smoke issuing from amongst islands near the south shore, about five miles distant. The time we hoped had at last come to meet the Red Indians. Rivers rise here, as they had throughout our journey, owing to our track being central, that run to both sides of the island; but it could not be seen to which side this lake contributed its waters. The Red Indians had been reported not to frequent the south side of the island. It was too late in the day to reconnoitre, and my Indian went in pursuit of a herd of deer in another direction, we having no provisions for supper. At sunset he did not meet me at the appointed wood in a valley hard by, nor did he return by midnight, or at all. I dared not exhibit a fire on the hill as a beacon to him, in sight of the strange encampment. His gun might have burst and injured him; he might have fled, or been surprised by the party on the lake.

October 12th.—At daybreak the atmosphere was frosty, and the slender white column of smoke still more distinctly seen. There were human beings there, and, deserted, I felt an irresistible desire to approach my fellow creatures, whether they should prove friendly or hostile. Having put my gun and pistols in the best order, and no appearance of my Indian at noon, I left my knapsack and all incumbrances, and, by the aid of my Indian, and my Indian, went in the nearest path of the lake, about two miles distant. The white sandy shore, formed of disintegrated granite, was much trodden over by deer and other animals, but there were no marks of men discernable. The extent of the lake was uncertain; but it was apparent that it would require two days at least to walk round either end to the nearest point of the opposite shore to the occupied island. I therefore kept on, by the lake, and proceeded with the purpose. By firing off my gun, if the party were Red Indians, they would in all probability move off quickly on hearing the report, and they having no firearms my fire would not be answered. If they were other Indians, my fire would be returned. I fired. By and by the report of a strange gun traveled among the islands from the direction of the smoke, and thus all my doubts and apprehensions were dispelled. It was my own shot, and the first shot I had ever caused by man, except by my Indian and myself, for more than half a century, and it excited very peculiar feelings.

In about an hour my lost Indian unexpectedly made his appearance from the direction where we had parted on the preceding evening, brought to the spot by the report of my gun. He accounted for himself, that after having shot a stag about two miles from the spot, and having no game in the neighborhood, he attempted to get around the west end of the lake to reconnoitre the party on the island, but found the distance too great, and, getting benighted, had slept in the woods.

Soon afterwards, to my great delight, there appeared among some woody islets in front, which precluded the view of the other side of the lake, a small canoe with a

man seated in the stern, paddling softly towards us with an air of serenity and independence possessed only by the Indian. After a brotherly salutation with me, and the two Indians kissing each other, the hunter proved unable to speak English or French. They, however, soon understood one another; for the stranger, although a Mountaineer from Labrador, could speak a little of the Mickmack language, his wife being a Mickmack. The Mountaineer tribe belongs to Labrador, and he told us that he had come to Newfoundland, hearing that it was a better country than his own, and that he was now on his way hunting from St. George's Bay to the Bay of Despair to spend the Winter with the Indians there. He had left St. George's Bay two months before, and expected to be at the Bay of Despair in two weeks hence. This was his second year in Newfoundland; he was accompanied by his wife only. My Indian told him that I had come to see the rocks, the deer, the beavers, and the Red Indians, and to tell King George what was going on in the middle of that country. He said St. George's Bay was about two weeks' walk from us if we knew the best way, and invited us over with him to his canoe to rest a day at his camp, where he said he had plenty of venison, which was readily agreed to on my part.

The island on which the Mountaineer's camp was lay about three miles distant. The varying scenery as we paddled towards it, amongst innumerable islands and islets, all of granite, and mostly covered with spruce and birch trees, was beautiful. His canoe was similar to those described to have been used by the ancient Britons on the invasion by the Romans. It was made of wicker work, covered over outside with deer skins sewed together stretched on it, nearly of the usual form of canoes, with a bar or beam across the middle, and one on each end to strengthen it. The skin covering, fells side out, was fastened or laced to the gunwales with thongs of the same material. Owing to decay and wear it requires to be renewed once in from six to twelve weeks. It is in these temporary barks that the Indians of Newfoundland at the present day navigate the lakes and rivers of the interior. They are easily carried, owing to their lightness, across the portages from one water to another, and when damaged easily repaired. There were innumerable granite rocks in the lake a little below and above the surface; on one of these our canoe struck and rubbed a hole through the half decayed skin, and the water began to rise to our persons and guns. His wigwam was situated in the heart of a wooded islet, at which we arrived before sunset. The approach from the landing place was by a mossy carpeted avenue, formed by the trees having been cut down in that direction for firewood. The sight of a fire, not of our own kindling, of which we were to partake, seemed hospitality. It was occupied by his wife above, seated on a deer skin, busy sewing together skins of the same kind to renew the outside of the canoe we had just found, which required it. A large Newfoundland dog, her only companion in her husband's absence, had welcomed us at the landing place with signs of the greatest joy. Sylvan happiness reigned here. His wigwam was of a semi-circular form, covered with birch rind and dried deer skins, the fire on the fore ground outside. Abundance and neatness pervaded the encampment. On horizontal poles over the fire hung quantities of venison steaks, being smoked dry. The house was cheerful, and a supper, the best the chase could furnish, was soon set before us on sheets of birch rind. They told me to make their camp my own, and use everything in it as such. Kindness so elegantly tendered by these people of Nature in their solitude commenced to soften those feelings which had been fortified against receiving any comfort except that of my own administering. The excellence of the venison was such that the strongest beef eaters could not be surprised. A cake of hard deer's fat, with scraps of suet, toasted brown, intermixed, was eaten with the meat; soup was the drink. Our hostess, after supper, sang several Indian songs at my request.

(To be continued.)

NOVEL DEER CHASE.—A valued contributor, who is a keen sportsman, sends the following item clipped from the *Strathroy (Canada) Dispatch*:

As Dr. Billings, of this town, was riding along near Mount Carmel, he descried a deer on the road, and shouted at it, expecting to see a fine run across the fields. The deer was so frightened by the shout, that he jumped the fence, it struck the fence-rider and fell back. The Doctor kept on shouting all the while, and the confusion of the animal became so great that each succeeding attempt was no more successful than the first. Seeing this, the Doctor reined his horses in a corner of the fence, jumped out of his buggy, made for the deer, and actually caught it, but had no sooner touched it than he found himself in the ditch. After two or three ups and downs it got away from him; but, being a doctor, he fought on scientific principles, and in his endeavors to cut the carotid artery inflicted a wound on its neck. The confused and now wounded animal ran off ten or twelve rods and actually came back to the very same spot to jump the fence, and with the same ill-success as before. The Doctor closed in and caught it a second time, and then another set of ups and downs, succeeded in severing the carotid artery with his knife. The deer's life-blood soon effused, and it sunk a victim to its captor's pluck. After the excitement was over the Doctor found himself too much exhausted to lift his prize into the carriage. By resting some time, however, he was able to do so; and that being done, he drove home, we will not say a bigger, but certainly a pleased, muddy, and bloody man.

—The following clipping, from the *St. Louis Republican*, contains some hints that may be of service to some of our New Jersey fox hunters:—

Mr. R. S. MacDonald, a modern Nimrod, is in the habit of receiving letters, instructing him on sporting affairs, in the following style:—

"I have a fox that will chase your pack of hounds and run a coon up a tree. I offer you and your chasers my fox for \$6. I will guarantee that he will not lose his brist. Come and see my fox, at the southeast corner of Eleventh and Washington avenues."

Following is another specimen:—"I see in the paper that you brought five foxes from Europe, and that you and your friends will soon go on the hunt. I have a fox that is young and wild, which I will sell to you for \$6. It was born in this country, and knows every hole and cavern around Creve Coeur Lake; consequently you will have a high old time."

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

THE FISHERIES OF MICHIGAN.

WE have received from Geo. H. Jerome, Esq., the able Superintendent of the State Fisheries, the first annual report of the Fish Commissioners of Michigan, which, covering entirely new ground, as it does, is exceedingly interesting. This opens with a review of fish culture, its progress, development, and its economical and commercial value. The action of fishermen who wantonly destroy the denizens of our waters is criticised in proper terms, and the best means of checking their depredations and preserving an important article of food are duly explained.

In reviewing the indigenous fishes of the streams and lakes of Michigan, they place the white fish (*Coregonus albus*) at the head of the fresh water species. While this is found in several interior basins, yet the Great Lakes afford the only supply extensive enough to meet the wants of commerce; but owing to the rapacity of some men, even this fish is now diminishing in these great depots. A strong effort has been made to propagate this species, and with fair results so far.

The next in importance to the preceding are the lake trout, including what is known as the Mackinac trout, salmon trout, *Namaygush*, and *Salmo siskiwitae*. These several varieties, differing in size, color, and general appearance, are undoubtedly congeneric, all being of lacustrine habits and non-migratory.

The black bass (*Oryzias nigricans*) is found in almost every part of the State—in the lakes and rivers, and in waters varying greatly in depth, size, and temperature. It does not seem to be as highly appreciated as other species of fish, although it is of good flavor, and a favorite with many anglers owing to its pluck, endurance, and resolution. It is hardly capable of standing much variety of water and temperature; an abundant propagator, and a careful protector of its young, and it is, besides, less trouble than most fishes to prepare its ova for the stocking ponds.

Of the grayling (*Thymallus tricolor*), it is said that it is extremely gamey, beautiful, and in grace of motion equal to any of its tribe. Its true value is not yet fully decided, as its qualities as an article of food have been criticised. Its habitat is the Au Sable, the Muskegon, Hersey, Pine, and Boardman—indeed, very many of the streams and rivers of Central and Northern Michigan, possibly a majority of them, are believed to abound in the grayling. It is said that they have been caught weighing four and a half pounds. Their average catch, as reported, is from one half to two pounds. Sixteen grayling, from nine to fourteen inches long, have been at the State Fishery for the last nine months. They have occupied one of the small spring ponds in company with several hundred speckled trout of about the same age and size, where at all times there have existed, as far as observation and appearance can decide, the greatest friendship and concord. They rise to the surface to take their food a trifle less sharply than the trout, and show about an equal percentage of growth. They eat all kinds of food that are prepared for the trout—liver, lights, heart, kidney, etc.

Of the brook trout (*Salmo fontinalis*), the report says:—“Until attention was called to the general subject of fish propagation, it was currently reported that the genuine *Salmo fontinalis* had no domicilium in the State. But later investigations verify the fact that he not only exists here, and that, too, in many portions of the State, but that he is here in all the initial stages of his prime and glory. Specimens have been shown the commission, obtained from the streams of Northern Central and Northern Michigan, equalling in every respect their New England, New York, Pennsylvania, and Rocky Mountain congeners. *Salmo fontinalis*, as its name implies, is a fish of the streams, the *fontaines*. Mountainous and hill-side springs, and ‘bubbling brooks’—pure and swift rivulets, having gravelly and rocky beds, where the water, in its dashing, splashing flow, of very necessity becomes in large measure oxygenized, for probably no species is a larger consumer of oxygen; these are the natural haunts of the ‘speckled beauties.’ And their culture in any other class of waters will ever most likely be attended with but indifferent success. The brook trout being thus particular, always preferring to ‘take his clear and cold’—a slow-grower, an unpropitious breeder, and little regarding the convenience of fish culture, rises as to the spawning periods (the late Fall and Winter months), and will, being in a pre-eminent sense an autumn fish, none of the commissions of the several States, Michigan included, have deemed it advisable to enter this species in their vocabulary of food producing fishes. And though left thus to private or individually associated enterprise, no apprehension whatever is felt but that his great beauty, rarity, gamyness, and par excellence platter quality, will long keep him from being numbered with the extinct fauna.”

Other species of fish, such as the pike and pickerel, the white rock, green bass, perch, sun fish, catfish, bull head, sturgeon, suckers, and several more varieties, are also found in the waters of the State; but as they are not deemed valuable for the table, the commissioners hope to replace them by food fishes.

The work of transplanting edible fishes to the waters of Michigan has been prosecuted assiduously. The first species to receive attention was the *Salmo salar*, 40,000 ova of this fish being hatched out in 1873 near Clarksville, and placed in several streams and lakes. The next lot was 180,000 eggs, received from Bucksport, Maine, and these were also distributed in the best manner. About 15,000

young fry of this number were lost during their transportation to Lake Superior.

A small beginning has been made in introducing the land locked salmon (*Salmo sebago*). About 3,000 ova were received from Prof. Baird, and of that number the greater portion were hatched and are now in the streams.

In 1873 the State received 80,000 eggs of the California salmon (*S. quinnat*), and a large percentage of these were hatched. The greatest loss was from the malformation of the alevins. The young fry grew rapidly, and after absorbing the sac were placed in convenient streams and ponds. Those at the State hatching house are quite domesticated, and feed from the hand. They are fed principally on the kidneys, livers, and lights of beavers. Some 750,000 more eggs were received in 1874, and only a few of these, comparatively speaking, proved unproductive.

The shad (*Alosa praeestabilis*) has been largely experimented with; but the time is yet too early to note the results. Of this fish, the commissioners say:—

“It spends more time in salt water than salmon; it does not go so high up to the sources of streams and rivers for spawning, very frequently spawning in estuary or brackish tidal water; the fry are not injured by salt water; indeed, their early life efforts are seaward. None are found, as is the case with the salmon, in the inland lakes. Besides, admitting the possibility of successful colonization for States already supplied with whitefish, salmon, trout, black bass, and other choice varieties, the need of such importation is not very manifest.”

Those enumerated are all the foreign species that have been introduced. It is suggested that eels be experimented with, as the probability is that they would thrive well.

Of the indigenous varieties, the whitefish has received the most attention, over a million and a half of eggs having been hatched in the Winter of 1873-4, and deposited in over two hundred lakes. Arrangements have been made to distribute between two and three million eggs the current year.

The total expenditures, from May 12th, 1873, to December 1st, 1874, have been only \$9,313, including hatching house, overseer's house, ova, and salaries.

The report closes with suggestions as to the preservation of fish, and these are so practicable that the Legislature will no doubt act upon them. We must congratulate the people of Michigan upon having commissioners who are so attentive to the public welfare, and so zealous in the prosecution of their duties.

The report very properly includes an appendix, with the game and fish laws of the State, which feature we urge the commissioners of other States to adopt in their reports.

FISH CULTURE IN MASSACHUSETTS.—The annual report of the commissioners on inland fisheries has been submitted. We give a brief abstract:—

“The commissioners say that the law in regard to smelts, passed last Spring, has proved very beneficial; that a fishway to permit the easy passage of salmon is building at Turner's Falls. They also say that they never expected any fish to go over any fishway if bred below and not above it, as migratory fish always return to the place where they are hatched. Fishways are to be built in Carver and on the Westfield and Agawam rivers, and on the Shaw-shine in the towns of Bedford and Billerica. A fishway is also proposed upon the Nashua River. The number of shad spawn taken at North Andover last year was 2,249,000; hatched and turned in above Lowell, 1,950,000; above Lawrence dam, 800,000; sent to Neponset, R. I., 550,000. At South Hadley, 3,016 shad were taken, and 44,566,000 spawn. The average from each shad taken at South Hadley was 22,691 spawn. Of those taken at South Hadley, 2,300,000 were put in the Connecticut at Bellow's Falls and Smith's Ferry, and places between. The artificial hatching of trout has been very successfully carried out. Last year 280,000 have been received, and hatched with a loss of four per cent. Of land locked salmon, 5,500 spawn were hatched and distributed; and of 200,000 Sacramento salmon spawn, presented to the State by Prof. Baird, only 7,000 were hatched. Reports were received from the various parties to whom spawn were sent, reporting their successful hatching and rearing.”

FISH CULTURE IN PENNSYLVANIA.—Gov. Hartraft, of Pennsylvania, is a reader of FOREST AND STREAM, and hence this passage in his recent message to the Legislature.

“A growing interest in the cultivation of fish by artificial means is manifested throughout the country, and it is a pleasure to note that our people are devoting themselves to the investigation of this novel and important subject in a manner that will establish the success or failure of the experiment in the various waters of the State. The labors of the Commissioners of Fisheries continue to afford substantial reasons for encouragement. During the past year we have been planning for securing food and the indulgence for their peculiar habits were most promising. These fish are rapid in their growth, increase very fast, attain a large size, and are a delicate article of food. A general distribution was also made of a large number of black bass, a very prolific, choice, and beautiful fish, that grows and multiplies with marvelous rapidity in our streams. The hatching of shad was resumed last Spring, and 3,000,000 of young fish were turned into the Susquehanna. This Commonwealth appropriated a fund to be expended jointly with the fish commissioners of New Jersey in hatching shad to be placed in the Delaware. The Legislature of New Jersey, I regret to say, failed to make a similar appropriation, and in consequence no shad were hatched for that river. There were no obstacles whatever to the ascent

of shad in the Delaware as they come in from the sea, the river is said to be particularly adapted to their wants, and with proper co-operation the supply of shad may be immeasurably increased; and I trust, therefore, that our sister State will combine with our commissioners in replenishing the river.

“The success of the fish way at the Columbia dam does not correspond with the public expectation, and some fears are entertained that the dam may prove an insuperable barrier to the ascent of the shad. Alterations in the fish way have been made with very little additional cost, that will prove an effectual test of the process now on trial, and if it is discovered that the shad will not or cannot make the transit some other channel will have to be opened to enable the fish to ascend, for now that it is demonstrated that these fish can be propagated artificially to an extent that will make them a constant and unfailing source of cheap and excellent food, every form of experiment should be exhausted before the enterprise is abandoned.”

MASSACHUSETTS ANGLER'S ASSOCIATION.—The most interesting and instructive meeting ever held by this association, was that of Wednesday evening, 13th inst., in their rooms, corner of Washington and Essex streets, Boston. After the regular routine business and election of 20 new members, the members present, of which there was a goodly number, were addressed by Hon. E. A. Brackett, one of the Massachusetts Fish Commissioners, who was followed by Benj. P. Ware, Esq., of Marblehead, in one of the most forcible and lucid addresses ever delivered before the association, on the preservation of the deep sea fisheries, a subject vital to the interests of Massachusetts. Mr. Ware took decided stand against trawling, as simply tending to the ultimate extermination of the cod, haddock and pollock fisheries on our coasts, and as being destructive to their habits. He also pointed out some of the evils of markeel sealing, supporting his arguments by undeniable facts and figures.

LARGER APPROPRIATIONS.—The House of Representatives shows its interest in the culture of fishes by appropriating \$67,500 for the propagation of food fishes. This sum is larger by \$60,000 than the one given last year, and proves that our legislators have some idea of advancing the prosperity of the nation. They also allow a Government vessel to be used in the Summer for investigating the marine inhabitants of our coast, and they second the able efforts of Prof. Baird in bringing to light the economic and commercial resources of our waters. They could not expend money for any more practical purpose, for the development of our food fishes is one of the most important public enterprises inaugurated in a long time.

TRANSPORTING AND HATCHING.

ROCHESTER, JANUARY 12, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—Mr. M. A. Green, assisted by myself, has succeeded in inventing a new method for transporting and hatching nearly all kinds of fish eggs. We have been experimenting for the last three years, and find that we can hatch nearly all fish eggs in the same way. We have also experimented on the following four kinds of fish spawn, namely: brook trout, salmon trout, white fish and salmon, and find it a perfect success. The temperature of your room can be so regulated that you can hatch them in from fifty to one hundred and fifty days. We have carried 100,000 salmon trout spawn from the New York State Hatching house to the Pennsylvania State Hatching House at two different times. On one trip we had seventeen die and on the other only two. By using this invention with the proper management, spawn can be carried a 130 days' journey without any more loss than if they remained in the hatching house, and by this same invention they can be hatched in any spare room of your house from the cellar to the garret. Yours,

SETH GREEN.

Fish Commissioners of States will oblige us by sending in their Annual Reports as soon as published.

Natural History.

THE PERIDICIDÆ.

BY J. B. BARNES.

OF the *Peridicidæ*, or Partridge family, there are seven genera, two of which are European, viz: the *Perdix* and *Coturnix*. Of the other five genera, the *Oreortyx*, (*Bon.*) *Oreortyx*, (*Baird*), *Lophortyx*, (*Bon.*) *Callipepla* (*Wagler*) and *Cathartes*, there are upwards of forty varieties distributed throughout the entire United States and portions of South America.

The *Ortyx Virginianus*, (*Will.*), has probably been the cause of more controversy by various writers as to what name it should bear than any other game bird of the entire United States. The cause for such wide and various differences of opinions is sufficiently evident in the fact that this species is subject to numerous changes in size and color in the localities where it exists. Yet when one takes into consideration over what a vast expanse of territory this species is distributed, a majority of these opinions might be overlooked. Extending as it does from the Eastern United States to the Western plains and Texas, it has not only perplexed early writers, but judging from the numerous books on game which have been recently published, those of a later date are equally bewildered. In portions of New York, and in nearly all of New England, as well as in many of the Western States, it is called *quail*, while in Pennsylvania and in the South it is called a partridge. Where the ruffed grouse is called partridge this bird is called quail, and where the quail is called a partridge the ruffed grouse is invariably termed pheasant. Neither of these names can be correctly applied to any of our American species. The name quail was undoubtedly given to this species by early writers, on account of its close resemblance to the *Tetrax colczensis* (*Linn.*) of Africa, of which there are several species, only one of which, however, is found in Europe. Foreign writers tell us that at certain seasons of the year these birds are so numerous along the shores of the Bosphorus and in some of the islands of the Grecian Archipelago, during the migrating seasons, the sky may be said to be raining quails. They commence

I promised some time since, Mr. Adams consenting, to send you the pedigrees and some account of the splendid brace of setters imported by him Mr. Llewellyn. I have not yet arrived, and it will be advisable to delay giving a description of him at present. His breeding and performance are of an extraordinary kind, and he has been the cause of much talk. It happened to this splendid dog, destined to be, in my opinion, the best acquisition to our means of improving our breed of setters. It may not be out of place to say here that whatever may be the opinions of our sportsmen as to the merits of the late dog controversy, the propriety of bringing it before the public, and the courtesy, or want of it, with which it was conducted, that it is generally admitted by gentlemen who have any knowledge of the subject, that the late Duke of Devonshire's dog is infinitely more valuable than any other that has been bred. It is difficult to be too impossible, to find in England another that can turn out so many to one hundred as he does as this. It is not to be supposed that his are the only good dogs in the kingdom; but it is sufficient for our purpose that they are first class of their kind, and bred with great care and without regard to expense. Dora, whose pedigree I now inclose, was imported from Mr. Llewellyn by Mr. Adams in May, 1874, in which month she was mated with the Duke's dog. It is not necessary for me to state that unless some recent change has occurred he is not to be purchased from Mr. Llewellyn except at a price that would appear fabulous. On the 22d of May Dora had nine pups. These are now scattered, some having gone as far West as Missouri and Iowa, where we hope to hear of their stock in due time. Mr. Adams has reserved two—Duke and Donny—both of which are now in the hands of Mr. Llewellyn. I have been so busy though for several years past withdrawn from the field for breeding, still I cannot but point beautifully, and has a peculiar, light, and graceful gallop, and must be seen to be appreciated. She is remarkably fine and handsome, has a soft and full eye, and is considered by our sportsmen none altogether the best bitch in these parts. Your readers will notice that Mr. Smith's Dart, whose pedigree I now gave some weeks since, is out of the same dam as the Duke's dog, and one of her litters, which I have printed, I will send at some future time. I am, Sir, Dear Sir,

CROSS-BREDS, OR DROPPERS.

PHILADELPHIA, January 9, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Notwithstanding the rumor with which the cross bred dog, or dropper, is looked upon by the true breeder of pure pointers or setters, it still has many advocates and admirers in the sportsmen of this country, who claim for it superior qualities in many respects to either pointer or setter. Especially is this the case in some of our Western States, which indeed appears to be the stronghold for this class of dogs. The objections to the pointer and setter in the western country, more especially in grouse shooting in August, are, I believe, the pointer's inability to stand long and continued hard work in the rough grass of the prairie, and the disadvantage of having to furnish setters with water at short intervals, when this cannot naturally be obtained, besides which the long hair of the latter dog is said to catch and hold birds, which causes the animal much annoyance. I shot for some weeks during the past fall, over a dropper owned by me. He was a large dog of a dark liver color, with no markings whatever. He was one of a litter of five or six whelps, part of which I was told resembled the dam, which was a pointer bitch, and the remainder the sire, which was a full blooded setter. Two of the litter were owned at the village at which I was stopping. The first mentioned dog resembled his sire, the latter his dam, although both suffered on his head. The latter was a dark liver color, and coarser in his hair and had not much of the long silk feather, which is the setter's chief ornament. He was also rather low in his hindquarters, and his hips were small, which consequently weakened his propelling powers. The pointer's beauty was also marred by his coat of hair being longer and coarser than in the full blooded animal. Of these dogs, that which resembled the setter was decidedly the best. I met him at the time a pure setter bitch but a few months over one year old, which I afterwards gave to the party with whom I was shooting, and about whom she was in the country for the first time, she never appeared so worn out at the end of the day's shooting as did the dropper. Besides these dogs I have seen numbers of others of the same breed, and taking them all together, I have come to the conclusion that the gentleman sportsman does not want a cross-bred dog to shoot over.

Most sportsmen who go to any expense to procure good dogs like to perpetuate their stock, so that in after years they can have dogs upon which they can rely, and this, with care manifested in their breeding, can be readily accomplished; but such an extent even may be carried that in some of time they may be so bred that they will be the direct descendants of which fact there are many instances now in this country. Every whelp of certain breeds is eagerly taken at a high figure, because they are known to almost invariably turn out well. But with the dropper this is quite different, as their direct progeny is said to be next to worthless, a fact which I have seldom heard denied; even Bozardus, who exerts a powerful influence by recommending this dog in his book, says the same. Why, then, should a sportsman so ruin himself with the possession of an animal whose good qualities, if it really possesses such, rest solely in itself, and which has not the power of transmitting the same to its descendants? A sort of mule dog, for the mule without doubt has many qualities which recommend it in its certain sphere; but would a gentleman think of keeping such an animal in his racing stables, or even for driving purposes? The friend of the dropper does not claim that his dog is the best and want of water much better than the setter, but Bozardus again states that he can see but little difference in this respect, both requiring it in about the same degree. As to the burs becoming entangled in the setter's long hair, why not clip him of his feather for the time and in the end he will present a much handsomer appearance than the dropper. America needs what her England has, and what she does not now have, a whipping-up and keeping intact her splendid breeds of dogs than any other circumstance. I mean her dog shows and field trials. Where large numbers of dogs of various breeds are brought together, all to compete for the highest prizes, in their various demands, sportsmen and breeders will be made familiar with the best, and be enabled to select for breeding purposes better than they could select from their own kennels, and thus, circle of sporting acquaintance. In this country it is too often the rule, for the ownership of a dog to make him the best, and many are apt to be misled by this, and perhaps to this fact, more than any other cause, is due the many virtues ascribed to droppers. Respectfully,

J. H. W.

2031 EVERGREEN STREET,

PHILADELPHIA, January 7, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In your issue of last week there appears in the Kennel column the pedigree of the Gilderleeve setters. There is also given the name of Benj. Wharton, among others, from whom this breed can be obtained. In the same paper Mr. Wharton publishes a challenge to Mr. Brooks to hunt his pup against any pup of "Bismarck," one year old or under for fifty dollars. As Mr. Brooks has never kept, or sold any of Bismarck's pups, and likely never will, he cannot accept of the challenge. The subscriber, however, happened to have a pup of Bismarck, one year old or under, at the date of Mr. Wharton's challenge, which I would be very willing to hunt in the proposed match. So I called at 1727 S. Fourth street, "where the dog and money are to be found." I was prepared to put up the money, and have done my best to get Mr. Wharton to do the same, but all in vain. As my pup is not for sale, I ask in justice to your readers that you publish this note.

Very respectfully,

GEORGE C. SETTLE.

The publication of the Gilderleeve pedigrees referred to in Mr. Settle's communication to us was in no wise in connection with the challenge of Wharton, as Mr. S. intimates. The matter came at different times and from different sources. We do not take sides in any trials of skill, as we have said before, and cheerfully publish Mr. Settle's letter. Hereafter we shall publish no challenges, unless we feel satisfied they are in earnest, as from late developments we are forced to believe Mr. W.'s was not.—Ed.]

PRESERVATION OF GAME.—A writer in the *Chicago Field* very appositely says:—

"Remarks are often made about 'unnecessary slaughter of game.' This can hardly be prevented during the season allowed by law; this same law being to blame for at least one-half of this unnecessary work, so to speak. I allude to the early season at which all game is allowed to be shot, &c., being at least one month before the game is supposed to be marked without fear of spoiling in transit on account of the usually hot weather. True, it can be iced, but the means are not always at hand. I venture to assert that two-thirds of the game shipped during the first month of the season is lost to the consumer, entailing a loss to the shipper, and also to the purchasers who retail, as they can, at that time seldom find a lot of birds they do not have to throw away some after having paid for them as sound birds."

The season, to my mind, opens one month too early on deer, wild turkey, grouse, partridge, geese, brandt and duck, and should be extended for killing one month later, say to the first of February on deer, turkey, grouse, partridge and quail; giving to the last of February to close out stock on hand. There would be probably no saving in the quantity killed, but it would all be utilized as food, instead of being condemned by the Board of Health, as a large quantity is during the first month of the season."

These suggestions are timely and well worthy of consideration.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

PLANT TREES IN CITIES.

AMONG numerous errors of omission and commission in relation to the sanitary condition of both country and city, we refer not alone to the neglect of tree planting in our broad avenues, wide streets, and pleasant spots, but to the ignorance of those who have the public weal of our cities in charge. You never knew a good healthy locality near the many sunken lots, pond holes, and uncovered receptacles of water in any one of our cities. My own observation alone has taught me the full value of shade trees and live air. Dwelling for a number of years in the immediate vicinity of very low lands, a large portion of which was a good pasture and numerous geese ponds, with the tumble down houses of squatters scattered around, on what was known in Brooklyn as the Old Dutchman's farm, I had a good opportunity to know the result of tree planting upon the health of the dwellers around those old low lands. Do you ask what the board of health were doing all this time? What they supposed to be their duty—filling up these flats, not with trees and soil and gravel alone, but with all kinds of garbage that is usually found in our large cities. This being wrong from the very first, proves that nothing but the most competent and well educated men should be placed on city sanitary committees. The manner of filling up these pond holes and flats with this debris of the streets gives only one result, viz., an unhealthy state of atmosphere, generated from this basis of impurity. Now there is quite a different result to the surrounding population, such a locality as this is just described and to one that is surrounded with only a moderate number of large shade trees, though not of a more elevated position. Do you wonder, then, that FOREST AND STREAM, the true embodiment of health and cheerfulness, should be used as far as possible as a sanitary aid to a better and higher state of health in our cities? Read, then, our plea for the true trees in our cities; and set down the beautiful tree that stands before your door for a mere whim or a mercenary consideration. What are dollars and cents to you when the grasp of the fell destroyer is laid upon your fairest and best loved? What are dollars in comparison to robust, life giving health?

The real value of life, the great and pressing necessity for the labor of the educated agriculturist, was never more fully impressed upon me than during a recent visit last Summer over the low lands of the Flatlands. A number of sunken lots extending from Third avenue to the East River, and from Ninety-second to One Hundred and Fifth street. An abomination seemed to be the best term that could be applied to this very wretched locality. It needed not the presence of poor, weak, puny, half clad children and diseased inhabitants to point to the real cause of this festering and sickening locality. There were no trees, with their deep, green cooling foliage, planted there, no sweet west wind dissipating the heated exhalation from this tomb of health. No; but a broiling sun poured its meridian rays upon a scene of wretchedness the like of which Dickens, in his most graphic pictures, could not exaggerate.

We could pursue this theme much further, and with official illustrations and painful facts could bring this interesting subject nearer home. But our object being to arouse a desire to plant shade trees in all our cities as a sanitary measure, and as a speedy means of health to our citizens, we think we can let this subject rest as it is, with one suggestion only: Remember that among our many city sanitarians we are never to forget that as sanitarians the botanist and horticulturist stand first in the rank of our public benefactors.

OLLIPOT QUILL.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PANNY WRIGHT, Troy, N. Y.—The azalia you describe as growing in a meadowy situation, upon bogs, &c., is the wild white blossomed azalia, and you can remove their plants with safety at this time, provided you can cut off the bog on which they grow without injuring the roots of the plants. Have a good situation prepared for them, and they will live without much further care, and make a fine growing plant in your garden, as they grow well in moist, shady places, and beneath the drippings of surrounding trees. Of this plant, in its wild state, there are only three or four that will repay the trouble of transplanting.

JOHN F. C. Atleboro, Mass.—The phial containing water and "peculiar looking grass," which you say covers to a considerable extent the bottom of a small brook, I find belongs to the species of *conferva*, called *oscillatoria*, and are sometimes found even in semi-purified water. The moving power of these plants is a remarkable characteristic of the species of live plant. As they lie upon any smooth surface, they will be seen to slide or move over each other in all directions, and in their name. They are not injurious to the water, but rather beneficial. As objects of scientific examination, they are very interesting.

A. J. POLLARD, Conn.—Cut your scions now, or at any period during the dormancy of the sap circulation. By this provident preparation you can commence grafting early in the Spring, and such scions, if kept in a damp place (a box of sand in the cellar) during Winter will be in the best possible condition in Spring. The growth of the previous season is the scion you are to take.

OLLIPOT QUILL.

A WONDER FOR BOTANISTS.—The St. Thomas Dispatch says that on the property of Mr. Gillis, near Fingal, Canada, is to be seen the rare spectacle of a beech and maple tree growing from the same stem without any assistance other than Nature's. Mr. Gillis says that he gets more sap from the maple part of the twin tree during the season than from any other maple tree, but that the sap is not so good, and shrewdly suspects that part of the juice of the beech is carried into the bucket. This is a sight for botanists.

Besides the four or five distinct surveys now being carried on by the National Government, nineteen States of our Union have authorized geological and scientific surveys of their respective territories, the results of which have been published in important and valuable reports—and in eight States these surveys are now in progress.

Answers to Correspondents.

We will positively answer no more questions through our Correspondent's column from anonymous writers.

MATZ.—Quail can be bought in any quantity in Chicago and St. Louis. **TRACATOR.**—Trout are scarce in the Truckee River at Reno, Cal., but are abundant in Pyramid Lake.

J. E. S., Philadelphia.—Your second communication only carries out what we Karsel would cause. The bitch, has distemper fits, and we fear you will lose her.

G. P. B., City.—Please let us know if there is any fish in Crum River; if so, what kind, and how they are caught. Ans. Yellow perch, roach, and shiners, caught with "wunns" for bait.

HOMER LEXON.—How can I ship a boat to Florida at lowest expense and quickest time? Ans. What part of Florida? There are fortnightly or monthly shoulers to Jacksonville, New Smyrna and St. Augustine. For particulars inquire at 76 and 81 South street.

WESSER, Hartford.—You can get good shooting near the Curtinck Club grounds, by going to the house of G. Van Slyke, who accommodates sportsmen. Duck shooting in the marshes and quail on the upland. Steamer from Norfolk, distance about sixty miles.

SEXTY.—Will you kindly inform an amateur sportsman where there is good rabbit shooting near New York? Ans. Go to Morris county or Barrelet Village, N. J., or to Long Island, or to Pike county, Pa., or to Deer Park, Md.

A. D. B., Holly Springs, Mass.—Please give your opinion of rebounding guns, as compared with the old style, particularly in regard to durability? Ans. The rebounding guns are equal to any others in durability, and in our opinion are the best for central fire guns.

G. N. B., Delphos, Kansas.—Can you inform me if there is a taxidermist in Kansas? Ans. We cannot learn of any. Have made repeated inquiries. Let some of our Kansas readers answer, if they know. Write to W. F. Carver, North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, or F. S. Benson, Precept, Ill.

WOOD POWDER.—The English wood powder, for which so many inquiries are made, is likely to find a substitute or competitor in this country, in the wood powder manufactured by Carl Dittman. Next week we shall print the results of some valuable experiments with it, and also tell what the article is.

T. R. O., Philadelphia.—Where can I procure a folding pocket map of Ontario, Canada, showing particularly the region surrounding the Petawabie or Petawawee and Magnetawan Rivers, as I intend camping out on either one or the other next Summer, or early fall? Ans. Write to Adams, Stevenson & Co., publishers, King street, Toronto.

X. B.—The percussion composition used by the United States Government, consists of fulminate of mercury, 35 parts; pulverized chlorate of potash, 40 parts; nitro-sulfur (sifted between 40 and 140 mesh), 10 parts; gunn arabic solution, 2; gunn tragacanth, solution, 2; total, 100. Mixed and pressed moist into the shell or cap, and allowed to dry before loading. See Ordnance Mem. No. VII.

BAGNALL, Dublin.—Guns brought into this country by sportsmen must have been in use one year, or they will have to pay the duty of 33-1-3 per cent. Professional instruments bought by transient travelers abroad are not free. Breeding animals imported by citizens of the United States are free only when for their own use. See Treasury Decisions.

STEWART, Baltimore.—A work on sailing boats, probably such as is desired by your correspondent, was published by Longmans, Green & Co., in 1870, London, England, under the title of "The Sailing Boat," being a treatise on English and foreign boats and yachts, descriptive also of the various forms and peculiarities of sail, rig, &c., of the vessels of every nation, with practical directions for sailing and management. H. C. Folkard, Esq., is the author, and the work, for its size, is a very comprehensive one.—CLIPPER.

J. L., Philadelphia.—What will it cost to build a yacht 40 feet long, 11 beam, slooped rig, carrying capacity from six to seven tons, or do you want a motor boat for sale? Ans. For sailing boats, see advertisement, p. 318. Do you mean by "carrying capacity?" A twenty-four of the length you mention ought to measure from fifteen to twenty-five tons, according to the depth. No doubt if you advertise you can buy a second-hand craft, especially at this season. It is not judicious to buy such, however. See editorial in Yachting Department this week.

J. S., Midway, Ky.—In the Dec. 23rd number of FOREST AND STREAM, in answer to the question of a correspondent, I notice the mention of St. George's Island, a large barrel head, and the price of the gun with both barrels? What game is the shot barrel, and is the rifle accurate say at 300 yards? Can you procure it and shells for me? Martineau shell, or better, and price? Ans. Rifle and shot gun cannot be purchased for \$18. Gauge of shot gun will be that which you may order. The St. George's rifle is said to be good for sporting purposes. Any gun dealer in your place can procure you the weapon.

W. A. B., City.—1. Can you inform me where I can get a second-hand gun case cheap, for a breech loader, length of barrels, 31 inches? 2. Where can I get pigeons common, such as are shot from the trap for breeding? 3. What would they cost per pair? 4. In what way, or ways, can the male be told from the female? 5. How many times do pigeons breed in the course of a year? 6. What would the H & T traps cost apiece? 7. Could I raise pigeons in my back yard? 8. Any one would like to see their company create war in the camp? Ans. 1. Gun dealers often have second hand gun cases to sell. New ones of leather cost about \$8. 2, 3, 4, 5. Address editor of *Fraser's Journal*, Philadelphia. 6. Common traps \$15 per pair. 7. Pigeons should have a cotchey themselves, with eggs to the open air. We refer to doves or domestic pigeons.

N. B. KARR, Union Springs.—Will you please inform me where the best hunting and trapping ground is, where the climate is not too cold? Could one make it pay? Where is a good place for ducks? Ans. The best trapping grounds can be found only where there is cold weather and snow, such as the Coniogue, Ottawa, and Magnetawan districts of Canada, the Restigouche country, in New Brunswick, the interior of Michigan and Wisconsin, and the North Shore of Lake Superior. Traps in good localities make \$300 per season. Ducks are raised, and are sold nearly all the year round, in the autumn. Any moving north or south as the weather grows colder or warmer. Noted places for ducks are the St. Lawrence and Canadian waters in early Autumn, and later the entire coast line from Maine to Florida; also in the marshy lakes of Iowa, Wisconsin, and Michigan. It is late now for ducks at points north of Carleton Sound, North Carolina. In the Spring they will be found on the Long Island coast migrating northward.

R. U., Hancock, Mich.—1. Notice an advertisement in your paper of E. Remington & Sons, of Springfield, Mass., for visiting military officers, and send for one and have received it, but no instructions accompanies it how to use the same. Can you give the information? 2. Do you know where I can get a circular describing the Peabody Martini rifle, and who keeps them for sale? 3. Is the American made rifle adapted to shoot what is known as the "Express" bullet? Ans. 1. The use of the Remington rifle is locally permanent record of elevations, and is furnished. After you get your elevation, put on the vernier scale, and it will denote in decimals of an inch the exact elevation, which may be noted for future guidance. Messrs. Remington & Sons have written you in detail. 2. Write to Providence Tool Co., Providence, R. I., who will forward you circulars, &c. They are making at the present time 600,000 of the Peabody Martini rifles for the United States Army. 3. The use of the rifle is to take a bullet, bore a hole in the point of it, and fill it up with a plug of pine wood, you will have the so called "express" bullet.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INFLUENCE IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1875.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with an envelope, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts. Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentleman sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to meet and secure the patronage and confidence of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will endeavor to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms, and no notice will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

COXSAINS FOR THE COLLEGE REGATTA.

THE delegates to the intercollegiate rowing convention decided with propriety when they selected Saratoga Lake as the locality of their next contest. That place is now so identified with those deeds of aquatic prowess for which our students are famed that its desertion for another locality would be a serious disappointment to the public and we doubt not to the greater number of the contestants themselves. It has many advantages over all other places in the East, and these are so evident that a discussion of other resorts seems scarcely to have been worthy of attention. All know what magnetic effect a large throng of spectators has on men engaged in virile deeds, how it spurs them on to action and sustains them in their arduous labor, and nowhere, in this country, can such a large and enthusiastic throng be found as at the City of Springs. It is also in a central locality, and easy of access from all Eastern States, and has ample room to accommodate visitors—advantages which no rivals can show.

The objections raised against the lake are more imaginary than real, and will be entirely overcome if the boats carry coxswains, for in that case there will be no excuse for those collisions which sometimes mar the pleasure and result of the contests. Each crew should by all means carry a coxswain, for his usefulness will more than counterbalance his weight, and he will at the same time enable the best men to win, for his presence will prevent one boat from crowding on another and taking its place. Allowing that the time of the race may be a little slower than if coxswains were not carried, yet this is much better than to be driven out of it entirely, as is frequently the case, and then being embroiled in verbal contests and petty feuds which are so unbecoming to gentlemen and so very unnecessary. We therefore hope that this simple method of obtaining a fair race will be adopted and that those bickerings of the past so destructive to moral and bon homie will be unknown in the future.

—Average mid-day temperature at New Smyrna, Florida, for the month of December, 71 degree; 7 o'clock A. M., 61 degrees; 9 o'clock P. M., 64 degrees. No rain during the month, but very heavy dews.—Report of Maj. Geo. S. Alden, Signal office, for Forest and Stream.

HEATING GAME BY RUNNING.

IT is a well-known fact that any disturbance of the vital fluids of animals used by man as food, is injurious to the tenderness and succulence of the flesh; and will, in fact, if carried to excess, cause it to putrify in a short time. This would prove that the elements of putrefaction exist in the blood, and that it is aroused into action by any violent churning of the corpuscles.

Experiments varied and extensive enough to enable general deductions to be made from them have been tried, and they have proved conclusively that the flesh of those animals killed instantly and without any previous excitement, contains a most important nutritive and digestive element called glycogene, and that it is entirely wanting in those that have been run much or worried largely previous to being slaughtered.

An eminent English medical authority states that the flesh of animals killed while they are laboring under excitement or irritation has somewhat transformed the elements of its particles, and that it is therefore very unhealthy and injurious to man. This has been proven by the meat of hares that have been killed after a long chase by dogs, and cattle that have been marched long distances. If the latter have been overdriven ere being driven to the abattoir, their flesh is apt to produce gastric diseases in those who partake of it. But it does not need the testimony of this famous Esculapius to prove the truth of this assertion, for it has long been known among hunters, especially those who live largely on the fruits of the chase, that deer run by dogs are not so edible as those that are not, hence they often kill a pursuing hound to prevent the flesh of the animal from being rendered unpalatable. For this reason also, some of our best frontier hunters adopt still hunting entirely, using hounds only to track a wounded animal or to rouse it from its lair or covert.

Dear, even, that are frightened badly, have the fluids of their body so disarranged that their flesh is rendered tough and difficult of digestion.

The lesson to be deduced from these remarks is, that animals used for food should not be run, rendered excited or angry, or maltreated in such a manner as to arouse their fears ere being killed, if we would avoid unpalatable meat and liability to severe gastric diseases, which frequently lead to death. Not only should hunters take note of this, but also butchers and drovers, for any negligence on their part in such a matter may be the cause of serious sickness among those who partake of the flesh of worried or sorely fatigued animals.

CALIFORNIA RIFLE CHALLENGE.

THE challenge published in the FOREST AND STREAM two months ago, in which Co. E. 1st Regt. California N. G. offered to shoot against any military team in the United States at 200 and 500 yards, and which was subsequently accepted by Co. D 12th Regt. N. Y. S. N. G., is likely to result in a series of matches that will have a very desirable effect on rifle practice among the members of the National Guard and prove a matter of interest to the general public. The Californians, as will be seen by the appended letter, are ready and willing to test their skill at the earliest opportunity. Though novices, comparatively, in marksmanship, they have made a good record for themselves, and will, therefore, give our Eastern Guardsmen plenty to do to excel them.

Co. D will, in all probability, accept the terms proffered, so that there is no danger of the match being broken off. We shall publish the final acceptance of the challenge in a few days, and the date on which the contest is to be decided.

We have received the roster of Co. E, and that contains some sixty-nine names, showing that they have a goodly number to select their team from. Their rivals we understand have not more than half that number, so that the Pacific riflemen have an advantage in that case.

The following is the formal acceptance by the Californians of the terms proposed by Co. D:—

ARMORY CO. E. 1ST INF. REGT., N. G. C.,

SAN FRANCISCO, December 28, 1874.

To Capt. H. B. Smith, J. H. Wood, A. Wood, A. D. Farrell, and T. J. Dolan, Committee of Co. D 12th Regiment, N. Y. S. N. G.

GENTLEMEN:—We hereby acknowledge notice of your acceptance of our challenge by your letter in the FOREST AND STREAM of the 10th of December.

We accede to the conditions published with your acceptance, but suggest the following modifications:—

We would prefer an earlier day for the match than that named by you, say the first Saturday of May, as about the middle of May the Brigade is ordered out to shoot, and in June we have our annual company target shooting. We are armed with Sharp's 50 calibre rifle. We desire that the shooting shall be conducted according to the Creedmoor rules; and the team shall be taken from the men on the Company roll December 1, 1874.

We should like you to appoint some competent person to superintend the shooting here, and we will do the same at Creedmoor. Enclosed is a copy of our roll of the above date. With these suggestions we leave it entirely in your hands to draw up all the terms and forward them to us.

Your obedient servants,

H. J. BURNS, Captain,
V. C. POST, 1st Sergeant,
W. F. MURRAY, 2nd Sergeant,
C. NASH, Corporal,

Committee.

THE Columbian Society, devoted to pigeon culture, will hold its second annual exhibition in this city on February 25th.

—The proposed geological survey of the State of Massachusetts, it is expected will extend over a period of fifteen years, and cost \$25,000 per year.

PROTECTION OF GAME.

MONTHLY MEETING OF THE NEW YORK SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION OF GAME.—HORATIO SEYMOUR ON FISH CULTURE.—ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

THE regular monthly meeting of the New York Association for the Protection of Game was held last Monday at the residence of Mr. Robert B. Roosevelt, No. 26 East Twentieth street, the President, Mr. Royal Phelps, in the chair. A communication from the Denver (Col.) Shooting Club was received, stating that an organization had been formed for protecting game on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains.

Two letters of enquiry from dealers in game were read, asking the President up to what time the sale of venison, partridge, grouse, &c., was allowed by law. Mr. Phelps answered these inquiries by stating that the sale of venison was prohibited after the end of January, trout after March 15th, partridge, grouse, &c., after March 1st.

The association, through its Secretary, has issued the following warning:—

Under the provisions of the Game laws of the State of New York, (chapter 399 of the laws of 1874) it is unlawful for any person to sell, expose for sale, transport, or have in his or her possession in this State, after the same has been killed, any moose, wild deer, or fresh venison, save only during the months of September, October, November, December and January, under a penalty of fifty dollars for each offense.

The New York Association for the protection of Game gives notice that it will prosecute all dealers in game, and other persons who violate the foregoing provisions, after the 1st of January.

THOMAS N. CUTHBERT, Secretary.

January 18, 1875.

No. 52 Wall street.

The Secretary also read the following proposed amendment to the act for the preservation of moose, wild deer and fish, passed April 26, 1871:—

The second section of the act shall be amended so as to read as follows:—

SECTION 2. No person shall kill or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any wild duck, goose, or brant, between the 1st day of May and the 1st day of September, nor any woodcock between the 1st day of January and the 1st day of September, nor any English or Wilson's snipe, bay snipe, plover, brant, meadow snipe, rail, mallard, sandpeps, or sandering, between the 1st day of January and 1st of July, under a penalty of \$5 for each bird so killed or had in possession.

The Secretary announced that in the Supreme Court, before Judge Van Brunt, he was that day successful in a suit against Messrs. Middleton & Carman, of Fulton Market, for selling trout out of season, and resulting in a fine of \$2,500. The counsel, Mr. Whitehead, said that all suits, except one, against violators of the game laws, brought during the year, had been conducted to a successful issue, and that seven cases were at present pending in the courts.

The chairman announced that the invested funds of the association amounted to \$3,400 in five-twelves.

Mr. Alexander Hamilton, Jr., and Mr. George Schieffelin were elected to membership, and the resignation of Mr. Townsend Cox was reconsidered, in compliance with the desire of that gentleman. Ex-Gov. Seymour, who was present as a guest of the association, was introduced and requested by the President to say a few words in regard to fish culture. Mr. Seymour remarked that if he had not run well through the State, he walked a good deal of it. He had gained quite a reputation as a fisherman, which he thought he hardly deserved. As one of the Fish Commissioners he would say, in case the Legislature granted the necessary appropriation, they would be in a position to stock all the streams of the State with fish. If we can thus multiply this species of food artificially to an indefinite extent we will contribute much to the comfort and happiness of the people of the State. We are now engaged hatching various kinds of fish in our place at Rochester, and in a short time we will be able to give out enough to all those who may make application.

Mr. Seymour was, on motion, unanimously elected an honorary member. The annual election of officers was then held, and resulted in the choice of the following ticket:—President, Royal Phelps; Vice President, Robert B. Roosevelt; Counsel, Charles E. Whitehead; Secretary and Treasurer, S. T. Cuthbert; Executive Committee, Francis H. Palmer, B. L. Swan, and C. Gilbert.

After transacting some further business of an unimportant nature the members adjourned to the dining room, where supper was partaken of.

The next monthly meeting will be held at the residence of Mr. Benj. L. Swan, No. 5 West 20th st., on the 2d Monday in February.

The Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, J. V. Le Moine, president, held its semi annual meeting at Chicago on the 12th inst.

The chief object of the meeting was to receive the report of the Executive Committee, who were instructed at the meeting of June last to prepare and submit the draft of a new Game law. In calling the meeting to order, Mr. Le Moine expressed the hope that members of the association would use their endeavors to secure the passage of the new law, as the law now existing was entirely inadequate to the proper protection of game throughout the State. He then read the bill reported by the Executive Committee, as follows:—

SECTION 1. It shall be unlawful for any person or persons to hunt, or pursue, kill or trap, net or ensnare, destroy or attempt to kill, trap, net, ensnare, or otherwise destroy any wild duck, goose, or fawn, wild turkey, prairie hen or chicken, ruffed grouse (commonly called partridge or pheasant), between the 1st day of January and the 15th of August in each and every year; or any quail between the 1st day of January and the 1st day of October; or any woodcock between Jan. 1 and July 1; or any wild goose, duck, snipe, brant, or other waterfowl, between April 15 and August 15.

Sec. 2. It shall be unlawful for any person or corporation to buy, sell, or have in possession in any of the uplands, wild fowls, or birds mentioned in section 1 at any time when the killing, trapping, netting, ensnaring, or destroying of such animals, wild fowls, or birds shall be unlawful.

Sec. 3. Any person or corporation violating any of the provisions of the two preceding sections shall forfeit and pay a fine of \$15 for each wild duck, doe, or fawn thus killed, trapped, netted, ensnared, or otherwise

bought, sold, or had in possession, and a fine of \$15 for each wild turkey, prairie hen or chicken, ruffed grouse, pheasant, quail, woodcock, wild goose, duck, snipe, brant, or other water fowl thus killed, trapped, netted, ensnared, or otherwise destroyed, bought, sold, or had in possession as afore-said.

no great advantage of this paper over ordinary journals in the fact that *every one of its readers is a user and buyer* of articles pertaining to some one of the various pastimes which it is specially devoted. All parts of the paper are filled with careful scrutiny, and no inquiry ever went forth from its columns without an answer. The Advertising Department should be a complete compendium and directory

pleasure trip also is one to Matanzas, where there exist
of a Fortress, which are supposed to be of more
the origin than any structure in the Ancient City. A
left here on Tuesday of last week for this locality

JAN. 21ST.—FURS AND SKINS—THE QUOTATIONS ARE

According to size.		Northern		Western.		Southern.	
Cover, per pair		Boys.		Boys.		Boys.	
cover, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, dark, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, light, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, brown, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, white, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, black, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, red, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, green, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, blue, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, yellow, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, orange, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, purple, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, pink, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, grey, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, tan, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, olive, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, silver, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, gold, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, bronze, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, copper, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, iron, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, steel, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, aluminum, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, zinc, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, nickel, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, chromium, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, cobalt, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, nickel, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
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cover, chromium, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
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cover, iron, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, steel, per pair	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	2 50	3 00	2 50
cover, aluminum, per pair	3 00	4 00	2				

New York—*Painted Horse*, Dec. 10, January 15th.—I saw an article in a late issue of the *Bosc*, and SUGRAM relating to antlered deer. Last November I had the good fortune to assist in killing a yearling doe with horns of good fortune to quite small, but nevertheless they were fair horns, and I appeared to be a very masculine appearance. They had the appearance of being about two inches long from the skull. I have killed a yearling doe with horns no larger than these. I sent the head to Elliott C. of the Smithsonian Institute. Deer have not been so plenty as before in twenty years; over seventy-five have been killed in the town alone during the past season. Ruffed grouse have also been very abundant, while foxes are so plenty as to be

The first thing to find out about a boat is her age. Five years is about as old as is desirable under ordinary circumstances, as boats, as they are built now-a-days, begin to get old when they pass this age. However, if a boat is very strongly built and has been well used, she may be some years older before showing signs of decay. But it is not best to buy a very old boat, as the repairs will cost almost as much as it would to build a new one. The timbers should be examined closely and the planks all sounded and the condition of the butts carefully noted. The planks near the garboard should be particularly observed, as there will be a leak there if they are not pretty sound, which cannot be stopped without putting in new planks. If the boat has a center board the case should be examined round the bottom, as it is a great place for leaks.

The kind of fastening used is also an important item to look to. Copper is undoubtedly the best, as there is no rust from it. The great objection to it is the high price. Builders seem to favor galvanized iron, as it is much cheaper than copper and does not rust to any extent. But a boat fastened with common iron is to be avoided, as the rust eats right into the wood. A boat painted white cannot be kept looking decent after she is a few years old if fastened in this way.

Laystreaks are not near so good as smooth sealed boats. They are not so strong and are much more easily strained. If they once begin to leak it is almost impossible to stop them. They can be built ever so much cheaper than the others, and always sell at a good deal lower, but they are growing more unpopular every day, and there are not many of them built except small ones. So long as a boat's hull is in good condition, the state of the rigging and spars is of minor importance, as the expense of putting these in shape is not very great.

There are many who get tired of their boats and do not take the trouble to keep them looking decent, neglecting to paint them each season. When they want to sell they find it hard work, as people are apt to judge a good deal from outside appearances. This is foolish, as boats under these circumstances may be in first rate condition otherwise, and the expense to the buyer of repainting should not prevent him from buying as he may get a bargain.

READY ABOUT.

SOMETHING NEW FOR YACHTMEN.—In our issue of 27th August, 1874, speaking of "The Commodore's Signal Book and Yachtsmen's Vade Mecum," we strongly recommended the work to our aquatic friends in these words:—"The book has evidently been compiled with great care, and from official sources, and we hope that its reception this year will warrant its becoming an *Annual*. No expense has been spared in rendering it most attractive, and the paper, typography, printing of the charts and general excellence and taste of the work throughout, render it by far the handsomest volume of the kind we have ever seen."

We are glad to find that our remarks have been endorsed by the Yachting Fraternity, and that the work will henceforth appear as "Manning's Yachting Annual." Mr. Manning is Secretary of the Jersey City Yacht Club, and one of its Directors, and is also either a member or an honorary member of many of our principle Yacht Clubs. With the facilities which he possesses, combined with his ability and energy, the work must take and hold a place in yachting literature, which has never been supplied up to this time. "Hunt's Universal Yachting List," an annual which our English cousins have to be satisfied with, is "nowhere," and our American yachtsmen have good reason to thank Mr. Manning for his work, and be proud to possess a copy of it. To insure accuracy and obtain full information in the preparation of this manual hand forms of Register and Record are sent to every secretary, measurer, yacht owner, builder, and sailmaker, one form for each yacht to each; Mr. Manning thereby obtains five returns for every yacht.

COLLEGE REGATTA.—The Rowing Association of the American Colleges met at Hartford last Thursday. The following delegates were present:—

Amherst—R. M. Smith, G. W. Clark, Brown—S. J. Woodbury, F. Lawton, Columbia—E. L. Rapallo, J. K. Rees, Cornell—Chas. Harman, —Ensign, Dartmouth—S. B. Wiegman, J. Foster, Harvard—H. S. Van Duzer, S. D. Warren, Jr., Princeton—A. Alexander, B. Nicoll, Trinity—W. J. Roberts, J. Brington, Williams—F. Johnson, C. Gilbert, Wesleyan—W. H. Down, H. C. Hermanns, Yale—C. H. Ferry, R. J. Cook.

The first business transacted was to vote on the legality of the assemblage, as the regular meeting should not come off until April.

The New York City college had no delegates present, as it does not intend to be represented in the regatta.

After the election of some officers a discussion of the rules for rowing in races was inaugurated. The most important question in this was the rule which requires every boat to take its own water, from buoy to buoy, and not to wash any competitor; and also, in case of a foul, to give the referee the right to order another race, except in case the boat fouled shall be the winner. Committees from New London and Saratoga were present to present the claims of each place as the scene of the regatta. The New London committee was headed by Mayor Waller, and presented a written statement, as to its showing of advantages. It was voted to hold the regatta on Wednesday, July 14, but the hour was not named. Columbia moved that it be held at Saratoga, and on that motion spectators were excluded, and the members of the association held a private session, which was quite a success. In the secret session there was a tie between Saratoga and New London, and the chair voted in favor of Saratoga. The convention

unanimously adopted the report of the committee of the whole.

At the evening session a long discussion arose on a motion of Harvard to allow coxswains, and it was urged that with coxswains better time can be made. Cook, of Yale, opposed the motion as forcing too radical a change. The motion prevailed—Yale, Wesleyan, Dartmouth and Cornell alone opposing it. Subsequently Cook moved that it be left optional with crews to take coxswains or not. This was passed by the casting vote of the chair. Columbia voted for it, as well as for the original motion. Mr. Ferry, of Yale, moved that each course be buoyed on each side at least once in each eighth of a mile, and this was passed, Columbia and Harvard opposing. It was voted to have two authorized witnesses, not college men, to view the race and testify in case of disagreement. It was also voted to give each college a judge, also to tax each one \$25 and give the usual prize colors.

The regatta committee selected were—Eustis, of Wesleyan; Dayton, of Princeton, and Ferry, of Yale. Adjourned to meet at Springfield, April 7.

ROYAL HALLFAX YACHT CLUB.—The annual meeting of this club was held at the Club House, Renforth-street, Halifax, on Monday the 11th of January. The meeting was well attended and much enthusiasm was manifested by those present in the welfare of the institution. The medals given by his Excellency the Governor General for competition in 1874, and won by the yachts *Squirrel* and *Cygnel*, were presented to their respective owners. The following gentlemen were elected officers of the club for 1875:—

Commodore—Alex. W. Scott, Esq., yacht *Cloud*. Vice-Commodore—George A. Black, Esq., yacht *Peterel*. Rear Commodore—C. A. Hutchins, Esq., yacht *Kate*. Treasurer—William Compton, Esq. Secretary—F. C. Sanichast, Esq. Assistant Secretary—W. D. Creighton, Esq. Auditors—William Lawson and W. W. Groom, Esqs. Sailing Committee—James Kerr, John Muir, C. B. Bullock, W. G. Widdell, Thos. Wastell, Esqs. House Committee—Flag Officers and Secretary, F. W. Bullock, W. W. Groom, J. R. Murray, Esqs. Measurers—D. McPherson and Thomas J. Bentley, Esqs.

MR. BISHOP'S CANOE CRUISE.

PAPER CANOE, "MARIA THERESA,"
LAKE WACAMAN, N. C., January 13, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—Having followed the intricate water course inside the beach from Renforth, past Bogie, Reer, Brown, New River, New Topsail, Old Topsail, Rich and Queen's Islets, I could not proceed further inland to Cape Fear, on account of the shoal water, and then one hundred rods of open land, at the Emma Nixon plantation, twelve miles from Wilmington, the canoe was put upon a cart and hauled to the city, from which I reached Lake Wacaman, by rail thirty-four miles. This beautiful lake at Flemington Station is eleven miles long by five miles wide. Mr. Short owns nearly two thousand acres of land in this vicinity. The crooked Wacaman flows out of the lake into the sea, and with the breeze, flows past Georgetown, S. C. There it is less than one hundred rods of open land from this point to Georgetown, the river is so crooked that I must follow its current one hundred and sixty-five miles to reach the city, and one hundred and eighty-five miles to reach the sea coast.

To-day I will follow the river seventeen miles; yet at night I shall be only four miles from the point of departure. From the Lower Wiccan my canoe will be reached by paddling through Bull's Creek; then my course will be through the tree plantations of that river to the sea. I hope to reach Charleston in about fifteen days' time, via Bull's Bay and interior passages along the coast. I have received so much kind attention from the people of North Carolina that I shall never regret having passed through the sounds and coast rivers of their State.

I remain, very truly yours,

N. H. B.

The Colleges.

—The Yale *Record* says the new college boat house will certainly be finished in time for use in the Spring—a very handsome building. The lower story will be occupied principally for storing boats, the upper story will contain the club room and dressing rooms, and is surrounded by a very broad veranda, which will be a delightful lounging place during the Summer term. The roof is steep, with projecting windows, and gives the building something the look of a Swiss chalet. The interior arrangements will be very complete and perfect.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY, January 11, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The Christmas recess having ended we are back at our old routine. The cold weather has put a stop to all out of door sport, and we have to resort to the "varsity" only for exercise. New rowing benches are now being put up in the gymnasium, which are said to be very great improvements on the old ones, as they give one who is "coaching up" a chance to practice all the movements required, as well as the boat itself. There is a report that the "Giant" of '77 thinks of trying for the "Varsity." He will probably need to train hard in order to stand a chance with those who are already in good rowing trim.

MARTIN.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY, January 15, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The Freshman class held a meeting on Wednesday last, to take action in regard to boating matters. Mr. Otis, of the "Varsity," addressed the meeting. It was voted that a crew be sent to the next regatta, and several hundred dollars were subscribed on the spot to defray expenses. There are quite a number of men already at work in the gymnasium, and it is probable that "Varsity" will represent the college in the regatta. The Chess Club, at their regular meeting, voted to have a tournament for determining the champion player of the club. Each member who hands in his name is to play a game with each other contestant, and he who wins the most games will receive the first prize and the champion cup, the next best player taking the second prize. The prizes are very handsome sets of chessmen.

The Juniors are not very enthusiastic over boating matters, and at the meeting last week only about a baker's dozen were present. The Collegiate Rowing Association endowed an unusual degree of unanimity and good feeling between the colleges at the recent meeting, although the transactions were not entirely satisfactory to Harvard, nor to what she seems for the best interests of college boating. The Saratoga course, if the proposed conditions are agreed to, and the buoyed course, will undoubtedly prove satisfactory to all. The substitution of the regatta race of the National Rowing Association is a decided improvement. The final vote in regard to coxswains is decidedly contradictory to the previous decision of the members; but as it is the will of the majority, "so let it be." It seems as though as far as the regatta is concerned, as far as the same footing, and this can not be if some are allowed to leave their

coxswain at home. It is hardly probable that those colleges who voted for coxswains will be very apt to visit themselves of the privileges of carrying them when it is absolutely certain that Yale, Amherst, Columbia, Wesleyan, and others will row without them. All admit that coxswains are desirable, but reasons of expense, &c., overcome any petty considerations, such as the success of the next regatta and the introduction of better principles.

MARTIN.

PRINCETON COLLEGE, January 10, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The intercollegiate literary contest has resulted very satisfactorily, as far as Princeton is concerned, Mr. A. Manquand, '74, having been successful in obtaining the first prize in essay writing on this occasion.

The gymnasium possesses new attractions this term, in the shape of four handsome Colandermen furnished billiard tables, the gift of Mr. Pine, of New York, who had already endeavored to bestow them on the students of Princeton by the munificent present of \$100 to the '77 crew last Spring.

Two of our oarsmen—Messrs. Ely, class of '77, a member of the University crew, and Reid, '76 of the Freshman crew—distinguished themselves by walking from this place to Washington, D. C., during the past vacation. They made excellent time, and performed the feat very creditably, notwithstanding the bad condition of the roads.

Both the University and Freshman crews have begun work in the gymnasium.

QUINCY.

PRINCETON COLLEGE, January 16, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The regular meeting of the Princeton Boating Association took place to-day. The report of the delegates sent to the Regatta Convention, which met at Hartford, on Wednesday, was read, and unanimously adopted. Though, unfortunately, unsuccessful in her efforts to introduce rowing with coxswains, Princeton has much to congratulate herself on, in securing other advantages paramount almost to this. The principal honor that she received was the election of Mr. J. C. Dayton, '73, as the second member of the Regatta Committee, which is composed of three representatives—one from each of three colleges belonging to the association. The subject of coxswain was discussed by Captain Nicoll to-day, who showed very clearly that although it might be better for all the colleges to row with coxswain, if they would so agree, still, Princeton will suffer any inconveniences or disadvantages from those which may befall other institutions. On the contrary, she has many advantages, perfectly apparent to any one familiar with her rowing crew, which no other college possesses. The semi-annual election of officers of the Association also took place to-day. A. Alexander and B. Hall, '75, were re-elected respectively, president and vice-president; P. Marlow, '76, was elected secretary, and W. A. Butler, Jr., '76, treasurer.

QUINCY.

NEW HAVEN, January 16, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The junior appointments were announced a few days since. They are too long for publication, and hence only the highest are given:

Philosophical Orations—John B. Gleason, Arthur T. Hadley, William W. Hyde, John Kendrick, George W. Rollins, Edwin D. Worcester.

High Orations—Eliza S. Bolton, Edwin W. Brown, George E. Bushnell, George E. Conner, Leverett H. Sage, Charles H. Wilcox, Frank A. Gaylord.

In all, they number sixty-five, which is about the usual quota for a class—numbering what '76 does. On Wednesday the Literary Board is to be elected from the Junior class. There are to be chosen five editors for the *Varsity*, and five for the *Record*. Yale Ziegler, who has been the oldest, and said to be the best college magazine published. By a coalition of the two junior societies, the following ticket will in all probability be elected: J. B. Gleason, E. P. Howe, W. W. Hyde, J. M. Marvin, K. B. Smith. The ticket is generally decided upon in a society caucus before the election, and the meeting of the class is merely for form, as the non-society men in a body vote in the matter, although now constituting one half of the class. All college is discussing the "Promenade," which is to occur on the 24th of February. Fine music has been engaged and an abundance of invitations sent out. On Monday evening next the President gives his first reception to the Seniors of all the departments.

About the Rowing Association which met at Hartford I passed so many good resolutions in my mind, which will surely result in a fair race, and need not be said: We are glad to notice that less wrangling and useless dispute over trifles was indulged in than ever before. The way in which the mooted questions were met and discussed is surely creditable to the delegates. We are sorry that any new colleges were admitted, as the number in the association before was large enough, and we applaud the action on our side going with the best feelings. We are glad that Saratoga was provisionally chosen as the place for holding the regatta on the 14th of July, and we hope that the final decision may be in its favor. The committee who have the whole matter in charge constituted as follows: J. E. Eustis, '74, of Wesleyan; J. C. Dayton, '73, of Princeton; and C. H. Ferry, '74, of Yale. To them we all look for a successful regatta, and may we not be disappointed. K.

National Pastimes.

For Forest and Stream.

MY FIRST CURLING MATCH.

THE memory of my first curling match carries me far back to the early years of rising manhood, long before I had thought of crossing the sea, that now separates me from the land of my birth. I could not but span the distance between me and the scene where I won my spurs, as remembrance carries me over the quarter of a century of intervening time. The figures of those who took part in that little drama of my youth appear to me more vividly as the years pass by; and now that the snell breath of the "ruler of the varied year" sharpens the air and braces the relaxed nerves, I am polishing the alms shawl, or work in the Grand Park, while my memory has wafted me away to the picturesque valleys of Tulliallan.

We were to play a neighboring parish a two-rink match for our own glory and the benefit of the poor, a bow of meal having in the good old fashion been made the stake. It is a pity, by the way, that in these hard times of misery and want, the same custom is not in vogue here. I hope yet to see it introduced, were it only that the game might be transplanted to American soil. I could not but remember which has charitable intent to recommend it, and which is indissolubly associated with the pastime in the mind of many an Old Country currier. But to return, I was but a stripling at the time of which I write, and plumed myself not a little upon being chosen to play in a parish match. The skip of our rink, Tom Kennedy, a farmer in the neighborhood of Falkland, had undertaken to teach me the game in which he gloriied, and I seemed to him that by dint of patience and the strictest attention to his instructions, I might be a credit to him yet. I had arranged to sleep at his house the night before the match, and the picture of his fireside on the long Winter evening is as clear before my eye at this moment as the reality was then. "Fast by the ingle, bleedin' finely" we sat, while the old man, pipe in hand, and with the flicker over and lighting up his enraptured face, dilated upon the bonspiel of his earlier years, and explained the almost miraculous

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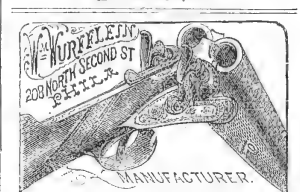
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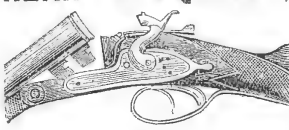
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Pigeon Shooting as an art, with the rules of the two Championship Batches and report of champion marksmen.

EDITED BY CHAS. J. FOSTER.

Published by J. B. FORD & CO., 27 Park Place, New York. For sale by all booksellers and the leading sporting stores. Price sent by mail for ten subscribers and by Captain BORGARDUS, Elkhardt, Locust county, Illinois. Also for sale at office of Forest and Stream, 17 Chatham street, N. Y.

Martin Pat. Imp. Safety Bit,
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RANGELY SPECKLED TROUT
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FOR SALE—ONE SETTER AND TWO POINTER—good, steady, staunch, thoroughbred, well broken dogs; good retrievers. For particulars apply to P. O. Box 218, Philadelphia. Jan 7

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ALL KINDS OF
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2150, CONSTANTLY ON HAND

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Double and Single Express Rifles.

Long Range Match Rifles, &c

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MUZZLE LOADERS
CONVERTED INTO BREECH LOADERS,
ON THE MOST APPROVED PRINCIPLE.

Particulars given on application.

Mortimer & Kirkwood,
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Terms, Five Dollars a Year.
Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JAN. 28, 1875.

Volume 3, Number 25.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall sq.)

For Forest and Stream.
WON'T WE MAKE THE TURKEYS SING?

BY MRS. LUNICE R. LAMBERTON.

WON'T we make the turkeys sing,
By and by, by and by;
As we shoot them on the wing,
You and I, you and I?

When the lazy moonlight streams
O'er their flight, o'er their flight,
With its mellow Autumn beams
All the night, all the night?

Crack the rifle swift and sure,
When they rush, when they rush,
Out from covert dense, or moor,
'Mid the brush, 'mid the brush.

Won't we track them as they run,
Spindle shanked, spin the shanked,
Catching health as well as fun,
Never flanked, never flanked?

Chase them o'er the river wide—
Blaze the gun, blaze the gun,
Drop them on the grassy tide,
One by one, one by one?

Gobble, gubble, end aloof,
With a will, with a will,
Bag them, drag them home as proof
Of our skill, of our skill.

Won't we make the turkeys sing,
By and by, by and by;
As we shoot them on the wing,
You and I, you and I?

Rochester, N. Y., Jan., 1875.

Vernon.

A SEQUEL TO "SANTA MONICA."

IT was a perfect Californian Winter day. The sun, undimmed by cloud, was sinking slowly to his rest in the broad bosom of the Pacific. The last wagon, piled high with boxes of oranges intended for the next day's upward-bound steamer, had vanished behind the mission buildings, and the rumbling of its heavy wheels became indistinct as its dusty trail settled again to earth. The week's work was done, and yet the heavily-laden trees to the right and left of the house scarce showed the abstraction of their golden fruit. From the broad verandah wherewith I inclined in a bamboo chair, in all the luxury of idleness and content, a fair picture of a lovely land presented itself. On the right, and scarcely half a mile distant, the little village of San Gabriel nestled under the protecting shadow of its church, the largest and best preserved of these monotonous of the country's earlier colonization. Its dark hued orchard, in which orange trees of sixty years' growth were still paying rich tribute to the padres, was surrounded by a cordon of lighter hued but equally aged olive trees, the whole crowned by a clump of noble date palms, planted nobody knows when, or by whom.

To the left, the eye ranges unchecked for miles over verdant pastures until it rests upon old Mount San Bernardino, which, with snowy crest, stands like a giant sentinel at the entrance to the valley. In front, the range of lower hills which form the southern boundary of the valley open for a space to allow the San Gabriel River to find its way to the sea, which, although twenty miles distant, seems from the glimmer of the sun upon the water and the half mirage caused by the wide bed of sand beyond, to be washing the base of the hills. Directly in the gap an immense cottonwood tree has assumed the fantastic shape of a ship under full sail, ever there yet ever sailing. For hours I watch the phantom craft, expecting momentarily to see it disappear behind the point; but there it stands, receiving the heavy freight of day dreams with which I load it, until it comes to seem almost part and parcel of my destiny. Behind the house, the valley slopes upward, covered with well kept vineyards and orange orchards, until the timber

belt is reached, and the dark masses of the Sierra Madre tower for thousands of feet above all. The tinkling of the sheep bells as the flocks seek the nightly protection of the corral, and even the monotonous chant of the celestial, Aho, as he prepares the evening meal, sound musical. The little terrier, Jack, in vain endeavors to entice the sober eyed setter, Rose, to a game of romps, as she partakes of her master's reverie, and dreams with him of other days and scenes. A row of ungainly muscovy ducks come waddling up the little stream which passes the house, and the scattered chickens, satiated with grasshoppers, come in from the fields to seek digestion on the roosts. Truly, this must be Eden, and the peace that of Paradise.

The pounding of horses' hoofs upon the hard road and stopping at the gate, disturbed my dreams, and the figure of a horseman passing between the two tall *Eucalyptus*, or Australian gum trees, which stand at the entrance to the grounds, attracted my attention. The figure bestriding the little mule, with feet almost touching the ground, seemed familiar, and in a minute the hank form of my old friend Grizzly Bill was unfolding himself from his mule and grasping me by the hand.

"Como te va? I'm mortal glad to see you, Capitano."

Since my residence in the valley I had jumped the intermediate grades and been promoted at once to that of captain; the fact of my being able to take a Henry rifle to pieces and put it together again had been seized upon as an excuse. Said Bill, as he breveted me—

"We can't be calling people mister here, and as it's gone out of fashion to call every one above the rank of vaquero, Don, you must have some handle to your name. We'd make you a colonel at once, but two in the family might mix things."

Glad as I was to see Bill, the tidings he brought me set my heart thumping most violently.

"We left Santa Monica," said he, "the day before yesterday, and stopped last night with Don Andreas, at San Fernando. The Colonel he went on to Los Angeles with the señoritas this morning, and I pushed on through the mountains and across the Aroyo Seco without going to the Pueblo. They'll all be here to-morrow, and then I guess, Cap, you'll have more of a house full than you've had yet."

After supper, we took our pipes and sat on the verandah, while Bill good naturedly answered my thousand and one questions about my friends.

"I say, Cap, this almost beats Santa Monica. Who'd a thought you'd have made the place look like this in a year?"

"Well, there has been a good deal of work done," said I, as I looked with some pride at the neatly trimmed vineyard, where not a weed was visible, and at the rows of orange trees and the well appointed outbuildings; "but then, you see, I had the advantage of some one else's start. I find that if you do your work well in this country, and fight the gophers, everything flourishes. Plenty of water and don't spare the plow points, is my motto. Do you think Col. Forrester will be pleased?"

"More nor that, Cap. It's no use talking, it takes you Eastern chaps to make things look slick. Why your house is more homelike than the Colonel's, and if Miss Nita don't like your fixins, why dog my cats if I don't think she ought to be wallowed," and Bill puffed furiously at his pipe at the bare idea of any one not liking Vernon.

With the exception of an occasional run up to Santa Monica, the past year had been spent in hard labor, and now my dear friends were to make me a visit, leaving behind them on their return my little comradita, who was to link her fortunes, for weal or woe, to mine. In the dim twilight I can just see the phantom ship against the lighter ground of the Western sky. Everything set, royals above to gallant sails! Whither was she bound; to bring me my bonny bride, or to carry her away to unknown seas? Was this day dream, the brightest of them all, to go with the rest? The twilight deepened into darkness, the weird

ship vanished, and Bill's cheery voice broke the silence.

"The Colonel asked me to tell you, Cap, that he might have to go up to Lyttle Creek Canon while he was here, to see about his timber lands, and he thought as if you weren't too busy you might go along, and we'd have a hunt. Old Glenn, who crossed the plains with me, has got a good cabin at the forks, where the señoritas could stay, and as you can't do much huntin' after you're married, you know, you'd better make the *pasear* while you kin."

Go? Of course I'd go; with nothing to do for a week, what could be more delightful than a camping expedition with Nita and the Colonel, to say nothing of the Senora and Donna Inez and Pablo. The latter couple were married now, and joined the expedition to see the last of their little sister. Bill declined my offer of a bed, preferring to roll himself in his blankets on the verandah, and, after seeing his mule fed, I swung in a hammock by his side until the increasing chilliness of the night air warned me to retire indoors.

It was late the following day before my eager eyes discerned the wagons crossing the plain which lies between Los Angeles and San Gabriel, and old Bill thought me demented as I jumped on my horse, which had been saddled all day, and dashed down the road to meet my friends. How natural they looked! First came the familiar old spring wagon, with my dear little comradita seated by her father, with the Senora behind, and Donna Inez, followed by the ambulance driven by Pablo, with the baggage and old Juana, who could not leave her *chicuta*, perched on top.

The ladies were escorted into the house, and with some little trepidation I showed the Colonel the home I had prepared for his daughter. It was undoubtedly owing to the excellent lessons derived from his experience which enabled me to make so good a display. In spite of the thousand and one annoyances which beset the new comer, the *unlearning*, the total abandonment of all pre-conceived ideas, which becomes an absolute necessity to the agriculturist in this country, I had achieved the success of making two blades of grass grow where one flourished before, and was proportionately elated. The climatic effects and the changes of the seasons are so new to the Eastern man that it is at first difficult for him to realize the fact that his harvesting begins when his planting would at home, and that his stock really requires more of his attention and care in the Summer than the Winter.

The Colonel approved of everything, and prophesied not only a lovely home, but a certainty of income. One portion of my enterprise surprised even him, and I mention it here merely to show the extreme hardness of the orange tree in this climate. On my first arrival in Los Angeles, a street was about to be carried through one of the orange orchards of the place. For a comparatively small sum I purchased all the trees which came in the way of the proposed improvements, and with the aid of some Chinese gardeners successfully transplanted some fifty of them to San Gabriel. The following year they were covered with thick foliage, and on the third the majority of them bore a paying crop of oranges.

The house, a cross between the native hacienda and an East Indian bungalow, excited the warmest expressions of admiration from the ladies, and little Nita, with moistened eyes, thanked me for all I had done for her.

In the evening we gathered on the verandah and discussed the proposed expedition to Lyttle Creek, and it was finally agreed that we should start on the following day. For hour after hour we sat, watching the moon gradually rise over the mountain peaks, whose snow covered summits glistened like silver in the bright beams; and the oranges almost sparkled amid the bright green foliage. Gradually the whole valley was lighted, and my old ship loomed up in strong relief against the gleaming horizon. I called Nita's attention to it, and tried to impart to her some of my own superstitious feelings, at which she laughed and called me a silly *genio*.

At high noon on the following day we started on our

ten miles in length, by from one to three in breadth, joined by a strait to another lake nearly as large, lying southeast, called Burnt Bay Lake, and is one of the chain of lakes connected by the East Bay River of the Bay of Despair, already noticed, as running through Serpentine Lake, which forms a part of the great route of the Indians.

October 14th.—We left the veteran Mountaineer (James Smith by name) much pleased to our having fallen in with him. He landed us from his canoe on the south shore of the lake, and we took our departure for the westward, along the south side.

There is a considerable quantity of fir wood on the borders of Jauenson's Lake. We fell in with a Summer as well as a Winter's beavers' house, both of them inhabited, evidently by the same family, this being the time when they are changing their abodes. We found one of them here, ever, at home, the houses were about half a mile apart, the Summer one on the edge of an artificial dam, and the Winter one in the middle of a small pond, surrounded with birch trees on the acclivity of a hill. The first snow fell this afternoon with a gentle wind from the north-northeast, and so thick as to compel us to shelter and encamp in a wood that happened fortunately to be so near. It continued to snow heavily, the atmosphere about our fire was extinguished and threatened rain. But the still uniform fall and pressure of the snow over our screen, and the blankets in which we were wrapped kept us warm.

October 16th.—In the morning three feet of snow covered the ground in the woods, and on the open ground it was deeper. Our provisions were exhausted, nor could we get through the snow to look for game. Weakened and miserable we looked anxiously for a change of wind and a thaw. The trees were loaded with snow. At night a thaw came, but with it a southerly wind that brought both the snow and many of the largest trees to the ground together. There being no frost in the ground, the roots of the trees were not sufficiently bound in the earth to stand under the extraordinary pressure of snow and wind. Our fire was buried again and again by the snow from the trees, and as we were so likely to be killed while standing up as lying down, the snow that crashed and shook the ground around us all night, we lay still, wrapped in our blankets amid the danger, and providentially escaped unhurt. The birch had attained a pretty large size in this sheltered spot, under the lee of a hill, which I called Mount Misery. In the forest, while the storm raged above, it is calm at the foot of the trees.

October 17th.—We were still storm-stayed, and could not renew the wreck of the forest close to us. Our situation was truly miserable; but the snow was fast melting away. I felt alarmed at the Winter setting in this early, for the consequence we could reach the sea coast.

October 18th.—The snow having shrunk a foot at least, we left our wretched encampment, and after a most laborious walk of six or eight miles through snow, thickets, and swollen creeks, and passing many deer, trapping holes in the snow with their loads, we reached the Indian country without, however, being able to get within sight of them, we not only reached the lake to the westward, but to our great joy, also discovered in consequence of meeting with some of their martin traps, the encampment of the Indians, of whom we had been told by the Mountaineer. My dress, once gray, now bleached white, was seen by some of the Indians as we emerged from a spruce thicket, a great distance from the party, who were encamped in a large wigwam, or kind of hut. We entered with little ceremony, my Indian kissing them all—male and female. None of them could speak English, and only one a little French. A deer skin was spread for me to sit on, at the innermost part of the dwelling. My Indian interpreted, and introduced me in the same particular terms as before. They were Miekmarks and natives of New Brunswick, and expressed themselves pleased to see me in the middle of their country, as the first white man that had ever been here. The Indian among his fellows is a purely self-dependent being—an innate power of self-dependence raises him above dependence upon others, and keeps him beyond their interference, even in distressing wants, which yields mental triumph and glory. Want implies inability in the hunter. I observed these people bestow, and they received at the same time, with a good grace. He smoked the pipe given to him with the same composure as after a feast, although starvation and unconcealable hunger were depicted in his countenance. Supper was soon ready, which consisted entirely of boiled venison. All seated around the fire, in the centre of the wigwam, partook at once, although enfeebled by want of sustenance, I could eat only a few mouthfuls. The jaws would not perform their office with regard to meat and fat, and the stomachs refused to stomach sympathized, for it could bear but little. They told us that we might reach St. George's Bay in about ten days; that they had left that place in the middle of Summer, and had since then been hunting in the western interior—several weeks latterly having been spent at this lake, where deer were plenty, and that they intended in a few weeks hence, before the lakes and rivers are frozen over, to sail to White Bear Lake, at the southward, to spend the Winter; that place having been always celebrated for immense herds of deer passing by the Winter season. The Indian idea of a road is to Europeans little else than a probability of reaching a distant place alive—and I foresaw from their report, much suffering before we could reach St. George's Bay. Here were three families amounting to thirteen persons in number. The men and boys wore garments made of deer skins, the hair outside, and belted round them, which looked neat and comfortable. Their caps were of mixed fur; they had not procured much fur for sale, only a few dozen martin, some otter, muskrat skins; of beaver skins they had very few, as beavers are scarce in the western interior, it being too mountainous for woods, except on the sheltered borders of some of the lakes. In the woods around the margin of this lake the Indians had set many traps, equal to eight or ten miles in extent, set with wood traps, or dead falls, about one hundred yards apart, baited for muskrat, which they visited every second day. They had two skin canoes in which they paddled around the lake to visit their traps and bring home their game. The Red Indian country we were told was about ten or fifteen miles northward of us, but that at this time, as the Mountaineer had likewise informed us, these people were not in the habit of visiting there, they were there they were accustomed to lay up their Winter stock of venison. Those people corroborated previous as well as subsequent inquiries, respecting the number of their own, and of the other communicating tribes in the Island.

(To be continued.)

THE NORTH WOODS WALTON CLUB.

For Forest and Stream.

THE writer had the good fortune and great pleasure of being one of thirty or more, who, in the leafy month of June, 1899, were camped with their guides on the Fourth Lake of the Fulton Chain. If this article meets the eye of any one of the number who were present on the memorable occasion, the writer desires to extend to him his cordial salutations.

I believe that the Walton Club culminated at this time, i. e., that it never existed or since included so many in one camp, whatever may have been the number, who since, in separate companies, and in the name of the Father of Anglers, have sought the North Woods waters. I have met such from time time roving in different portions of the wilderness on their delightful excursions, but never have I seen collected as one party in the wood so many as were united in more senses than one on the occasion of which I refer. There were present a judge, several editors, several lawyers and a clergyman; a citizen of New York, who has since been Mayor of the metropolis; Ned Buttline in his peculiarity; men of business and jovial fellows generally.

As was natural, I went in early with the first instalment of six or eight, who were *acant couriers*. Having been encamped about a week, I well remember the formal reception, so unique in character, extended to the main body of Waltonians as they joined us in our solitude, which, yet, I have never seen chronicled. It was known when they would arrive, and every arrangement was made to welcome them. All the guns in camp were loaded and brought to the strand. All eyes were strained in the direction of the approaching flotilla of seven or eight boats. When within hearing distance a salute was fired, which was answered by the canoes. As they neared the shore every barrel was discharged. Judge B., in his enthusiastic manner, a trout and from his top waved welcome. The President, Gen. S., being in one of the boats, the Vice-President, G. D., (bless his soul), gave the word: "Three cheers for our guests!" which were given with a will. Then from the boats came response: "Three cheers for the men in camp!" and they followed: "Three cheers for the man up the tree!" A very large trout—some claimed four pounds for it—fastened to a branch and suggested to me, just significantly in the vicinity. "That game the steps ashore, the shaking of hands, mutual recognition, and on the part of some, quenching of thirst."

Speaking of that trout introduces a very agreeable subject. Your readers will not be surprised to learn that vast numbers of singularly beautiful fish, with bright spots, graceful in form, of a springing nature, and very savory on table, were captured. Numerous other fish far larger, but not half so gamey or pleasing to the eye, were brought from deeper depths and captured by me. I am happy truly to report that your humble servant did at least his full share. By the way—yes, eminently by the way—I caught a 6½ pound laker where "there were none." I have often found best luck where I have been told it was useless to fish. I was crossing the third lake at the time, my guide informing me that there were no fish in it, or, at all events, caught out of it; but I preferred to let my line be overhauled, as the very canoes and captain, and, finally, I saw my reward. The same, or similar was true on the eighth lake afterward, and on other lakes.

I recollect one day passing up from first lake with my prizes, I met in the same boat two of the best fellows of the club coming down. Alas! as in the same boat, they have since crossed the waters of Jordan. My boat was well supplied with spoils, so that they remarked with satisfaction. I told them it was true, I was, and they said to be a good Waltonian. They replied: "You didn't catch any more." But the best basket of trout, i. e., of the largest that I saw brought into camp, were so brought by my friend Judge B., and I know where he took them. He had just returned from a trip to the Raquette, and he caught them at the bridge between the Raquette and Forked Lake. "As fast as I threw in," said he, "I would go on my line." "You were very lucky," and every day his sorrow, he would not be comforted, because he could not produce his prizes at home before his wife and friends. Have not all anglers felt this, so that they know how it is themselves? Where splendid trout are caught, they cannot well be shown or served to friends. The Judge was sorrowful in the midst of his joy, because his really fine trout were far from home.

Sunday came, and we had service. The President conducted the Chapter to his "serpuit." It was on rising ground overlooking the lake, where in front there was a clearing, and around it trees. Full forty, including guides, comprised the congregation. Prayer was offered; a hymn sung; the forest was made vocal with the praise of the glorious Creator, and the Chaplain preached. He directed the thoughts of all upward through nature to nature's God, and summoned to thankfulness for the pleasures and blessings they were enjoying by his Providence. He claimed that ISAAC WALTON was a pious man, a Christian, a keeper of the Sabbath, and that his name should not be taken in vain; that those who professed themselves Waltonians should emulate the virtues of the grand old fisherman. He spoke of the moral black flies that pestered so many in the woods, and said he would rather meet the natural ones, &c., &c. After service, all with one accord made and kindled a pipe for the hour, and thanked him for his counsel. This was said to be the first time that a clergyman ever officiated in Brown's Tract on Sunday; but it is hoped that there have been many similar instances since.

Major S. was the life of the party, with his sparkling wit, exhaustless jokes, and ready eloquence. He cared nothing for fishing, inasmuch that he would contrive to pass his line into other hands, if he found it jerking. Just hold my line for a few minutes. Certainly. Why there's a fish on it. Put it on then. "To think," he said, "of a man being excited about a fish." "Why, Major," I replied, "I saw you excited about a mosquito this morning." But around the crackling blaze, at night, his speech burned brightly, and crackled as decidedly. And then his songs. I hope ever to remember the melody of his voice, as it sounded across the waters, in the Canadian boat song. He would moult a song, unexpectedly at any time, and one would go some space, or recitation, amusing or eloquent as the case might be. I recollect one day arranged that dinner should be served at the Island Elba at a given hour. When the hour came, most of the expected guests were wanting. They had found luck far away, and were too much "excited about a fish" to leave

for form's sake. The Major took it rather hard, being excited about the dinner, which he had carefully prepared; but standing on the barren rock with uncovered head, cooled by the fanning winds, he delivered himself of a characteristic speech, which alone would have rewarded those who kept his appointments.

After this, with O. E., I took guide and boat for the distant inlet. At this time the water was calm, and the breeze in our favor; but returning at evening, we had a right to be anxious, as others were for us. The wind had risen in high degree, and with it the waves, which were capped and raging. Some other fishermen, whom we found at the inlet, watched our progress a long time to see how we stood the opposing breakers. But the boat was true, and the crew was strong, and though we met from head to foot with the dashing spray, and we shipped much water, we came safely to land. I enjoyed, after all, that somewhat perilous row, in the spirit of Street when he wrote—

"Bound onward, bold bark, leave the tame earth behind;
Thy path is the white wave, thy breath is the wind;
Dash whither thou wilt, wave, wind, neighbor thy glee,
And a way over the wild rolling waters for me!"

After this we planned and carried into effect a trip to the North Branch Lakes. In the Club's Blue Book for '98, it is said: "They are to be reached only by severe effort by land and water, and none should undertake to visit them, except those inured to the hardships of the wilderness." I have been somewhat *inured* it must be confessed; but was entirely unconscious of severe effort, on the contrary, the excursion was to me a luxury from beginning to end, unless except a rainy day. I was sorry that the company was in such a hurry to reach the camp on Big Moose or Sherman's Lake, for it was a pity and trial to have the waters of those tempting outlets with deep pools disturbed by wading guides before fishing them. Still, by keeping ahead a little, I caught some fine specimens on the way. *Memo.* We shunted over night on a route, and who that was present can forget the wonderful string of fresh trout that was brought into camp that night by M—s and son, of Brooklyn, which were caught in what is called, I believe, the Indian Hole?

Reaching camp it began to rain; but after dinner I took my guide, recrossed to the outlet, and had rare sport in it, filling my basket before I returned. The lake I remember as a gem of beauty, with Echo Island in the midst, and a noble frame-work for the wonderful string of fresh trout that was at the time in bloom in great profusion, and lined the shores with pink. In the midst of these flowers, as I glided along the shore, I saw a spotted fawn looking intently at us. Of course I didn't shoot, for I would not if I could, and could not, if I would. I had no gun. But the scene "was a picture for painters to study."

On our return I remember that with several others, I detained the party at the crossing on an hour. "Cause why? I was catching trout." Who cares what time of day it is in such circumstances! But a storm was coming on. Night approached, and natural darkness was made doubly dark by overhanging clouds. We accomplished a large part of the way in crossing by the light of forked lightning, and the shouting of the guides. There was considerable growling and muttering of thunder over our heads, but there was none in the party. We all reached the shore safely, where the boats were returned for shelter till the shower passed away; when launching them we were "once more upon the waters," advancing happily by the light of its hospitable fires toward the camp, which seemed like home. There was the largest and best built slanty I have ever seen in the woods. It was water proof, and capable of accommodating thirty men side by side in their snoozes; and there as a chimney tapered, save as the smoke was interrupted by occasional snore. I recollect where a sleeper was thus enjoying himself at the expense of some consequent wideawakes, he was approached by one of them on behalf of the rest, and well shaken with the remark accompanying: "You want to turn over on the other side." All the fellow wanted, obviously, was to be alone. There was the long drawn table, with its tree seats, its bark cloth and cushions. "Off and away" two years ago, and even then, all was obliterated; not a vestige remained of what constituted the camp of '99. One after another many who were then and there present in the buoyancy of health and strength have become dust; some, especially of the guides, as Bill Wood and Morse, were cut down during the war, and others have fallen by accident or disease. Can you wonder that there recur to me the familiar but immortal lines of Shakespeare, beginning—

"Our revels now are ended."

You know the rest.

—P. S.—It occurs to me to add, as showing the possibilities of early June in the wilderness, that the weather was at first severely cold. Of this I retain three distinct recollections.

1. I was in a snow storm on the lake.
 2. One morning a cup of coffee was borne to me on a plate of ice.
 3. It may have been the same morning, when some determined not to leave the camp. "As for those persistent fellows," said the Major, "who will fish, they will have to take a cub with them to break the ice for them."
- The Walton Club can do it, and after the ice is once broken all will be well." I saw no deer on Fourth Lake that season, nor heard of any; but saw several on the North Branch, and one was brought into camp.

Utica, N. Y., Jan. 5, 1895.

AMATEUR.

—A French gentleman, M. de Launay, has succeeded in banishing from his farm at Courcelles a form of spenic disease which is fatal to cattle and sheep, by giving the animals free access to carbonate of lime. He had observed that the cattle staked next to the walls of the sheds were in the habit of licking the whitewash, and they did not suffer. He placed chalk in small tubs accessible to the rest and the animals were not attacked. Certain sheep, which were then isolated from the rest and deprived of chalk, were attacked by the splenic disease as formerly.

—While a party of gentlemen were hunting at North Haven last Thursday their dog went into a rabbit's hole so far that it was impossible for him to find his way out. The dog was dug out Sunday alive. When found he was a rod from the mouth of the hole. After the dog was out, curiosity excited the gentlemen to know what was there, and they dug two feet further, when the dog suddenly sprang to the hole and captured a fine rabbit and nearly devoured it before he could be made to let it alone.

Fish Culture.

**This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Cultur-
ists' Association.**

PROF. BAIRD'S REPORT.

DIFFERENT METHODS OF MULTIPLYING FISH

As far as the theoretical multiplication of fish is concerned, we have to deal especially with four principal methods. The first, and simplest, consists in transferring fish of both sexes, whether still young and requiring further growth, or fully mature, and especially at about the period of their spawning, from one locality to another, where they can make themselves at home, and in due course of time increase their numbers. This method is especially practiced in the United States in the case of black bass, pickerel, pike perch, yellow perch, alewife, or fresh water herring, the brook trout, etc., and to some extent, indeed, the white fish, or *Coregonus albus*, and, indeed, is almost the only method by which it is possible satisfactorily to accomplish the desired object; the efforts of pisciculturists not having been very successful in impregnating the eggs of the white fish with the white fish, hatching them out, although there would be no particular difficulty in regard to the alewife.

A second method, quite similar to the first, consists in simply collecting and penning up the mature fish in a suitable inclosure at the time of spawning, and keeping them until the operation of reproduction is accomplished, but without taking any special charge of the eggs themselves.

The third is most especially practiced by the Chinese, of collecting the fertilized spawn, after it is laid, either by gathering it from localities under the water where it has adhered, or by straining it out while floating. The first method is in some instances assisted by introducing bunches of ozier brush into the water frequented by the gravid fish, so as to furnish convenient objects of adhesion, and such as can be readily handled for the purpose of removing the eggs from them. The eggs thus secured may then be transferred to any given locality and allowed to hatch naturally, or they may be artificially prepared and attended to, as in the birth of the young, when they are either allowed to escape into the water at once, or else they are fed for a short time and then consigned to the ponds or streams, which it is desired to stock.

All these methods are inferior in convenience as well as in economical results to the fourth, which is adopted by most fish culturists throughout the world. This consists in taking up the fish when ripe, and, by suitable manipulation, in pressing out eggs from the body of the female into a dish, and then by repeating the operation with the male, so as to force the seminal fluid into the same vessel. In some cases the eggs and milt are stirred together in a certain amount of water; in others, the milt is usually applied to the eggs in the form of a cream, as is usually credited to a Russian, M. Vrasski, in which no water is used with the eggs, but the milt is slightly diluted with water and poured upon them. By this method a much larger proportion of eggs is impregnated. The movements preliminary to this treatment of the eggs taken from the living fish are very varied. In many instances a careful watch is kept over localities where the fish are likely to spawn; and when the experienced observer notices that the operation of spawning is about to take place, he captures the usually inactive pair by means of a net, and constructs a spawning apparatus, and proceeds with the work of exclusion and fertilization.

This is said to be the principal method by which the eggs of the salmon are obtained in Germany and elsewhere for the national and private establishments, and liable to the disadvantages of great uncertainty, and to a dependence upon conditions of the atmosphere and of the water that may materially interfere with the general result. Most of the doings in connection with the hatching of shad are of this nature; the seine being swept at a suitable locality, and the fertile fish stripped of their eggs and milt. This operation is always followed by a rough handling, and the operation is not endured such rough handling with impunity. It has also been adopted in some cases for salmon, having been adopted by Mr. Livingston Stone in obtaining their eggs during the season of 1872.

A much more satisfactory and efficient method consists in inclosing the fish in pens or pounds until their eggs and milt are sufficiently matured to allow the process of artificial fecundation to be initiated. With trout such an inclosure is usually permanent, but for salmon it is generally temporary. This treatment is also adopted with the whitefish which are taken in the Detroit River in the Fall of the year, while running up to spawn from the deep water of the lake, placed in enclosures for incubating purposes, and kept there until sale, from time to time, during the Winter. Unfortunately, under these circumstances, they furnish the opportunity for artificial impregnation and hatching on a very large scale.

The simplest mode of obtaining salmon for the purpose of hatching is that adopted by Mr. Samuel Wilmot, at New Castle, Ontario. This gentleman, observing a few years ago that a few salmon were in the habit of coming up a small stream to a favorite spawning ground, conceived the idea of penning them up as to control them during the period of reproduction. He accordingly built a house over a basin in which they collected, or adjacent to the spawning ground, and above a gate could be dropped and the fish imprisoned. In this way he has been able to secure a large number of salmon, and with them has carried out, for the most part, his labors in connection with salmon hatching.

A more feasible method, and one which can be conducted out on a much larger and more efficient scale, is that now practiced by Mr. Charles G. Atkins at Bucksport. This consists in securing the living salmon by any means at his command, the most ready being their purchase at the salmon weirs at the mouth of the Penobscot River, where they are taken in considerable numbers and kept alive for any length of time. These are brought in suitable floating cars to Bucksport, transported on trucks to the hatching establishment, and placed in a pond of about 150 acres, where they find ample room for their movements.

As already explained, it is not necessary to provide the breeding salmon with food, since they do not take it during the spawning season; and they exist for the several months necessary to retain them with comparatively little mortality. Mr. Atkins' experiment was initiated, in 1871. In 1872 he had nearly 600 fish by the 1st of July, of which very few were lost. In the months of October and No-

member he took from these fish 1,500,000 eggs, very few of the fish being injured in the process. They were then placed in the water and permitted to return to the sea, the precaution being taken to affix a metallic tag corresponding to the number, weight, and sex of the fish, and the date as recorded, so that if recaptured at any time some idea might be gained of their rate of growth, movements, and migrations.

The eggs thus obtained, whether of salmon or of trout, are hatched out in contrivances which vary with the kind of fish, and which will be more especially referred to hereafter. Suffice it to say that those of shad are hatched in boxes which float on the water of the stream adjacent to the camp where the fish are captured and fertilized; this being accomplished within a week, and after a further detention of a few days, or until the yolk bag is absorbed, they are turned into the middle of the stream at night, while the predacious fish are most quiet or lying near the shore, and soon find hiding places for themselves.

The eggs of salmon and trout require a period of from two to four months for development, this being in the Winter season. This process consists in placing them in boxes, with the bottom composed of parallel glass slats or of solid boards, laid in gravel, over which water is uniformly circulated. The temperature is allowed to remain constant until the exclusion of the young takes place. Sometimes trays are used with wire gauze bottoms, either singly or in tiers, and the water caused to flow either from above downward or the reverse. After this the young are sometimes transferred to some other receptacle until the yolk bag is absorbed, when they are introduced into the river and the streams or else retained in ponds, and fed artificially for a greater or less length of time.

The key not to the treatment of the anadromous fishes lies in the now well established axiom that each will at all ways endeavor to return to spawn, if possible, to the very spot where it was first introduced into the water as a young fish, and that it will make every effort to accomplish this result; sometimes incurring even loss of life by persistent labor to this end. This is fully believed by all who have given attention to the subject, and in this we have the guarantee of success in any attempt to stock a particular stream. The only exception to this axiom is in the case of a profitless task, since the river might be, as already explained, and probably would be, a party having no interest in common with the sower. So universal, however, is the principle just enunciated, that we are assured that if three streams empty into the same bay on the coast, or are tributary to the same principal river, and all are equally eligible for the maintenance of anadromous fishes, although destitute of them, one of these may be stocked and abundant with fish, while the others which have been neglected will be almost entirely unvisited, or will possibly become supplied very slowly and after a long period of time.

—The Massachusetts Anglers' Association has now about 550 members.

—The Hon. E. A. Brackett and Benjamin P. Ware of Marblehead addressed the Boston Anglers' Association Wednesday evening, last week. Regarding the preservation of deep sea fishing, Mr. Ware said that trawling would ultimately exterminate the cod, haddock and pollock fisheries on our coasts. The evil of mackerel seining was also mentioned.

—The American Geographical Society held their annual meeting at the hall of the Historical Society, New York, on Tuesday evening, the President, Hon. C. P. Daly, in the chair. The Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt addressed the Society on "The Geographical Distribution of Fish in the United States."

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream

THE POMPANO, (*Bothrolemus pompanus*,) HOLBROOK
THE CAVALLI, or CREVALLE, (*Caran-*
defensor,) DEKAY.

THE above are certainly distinct species, though probably belonging to the same family. The first is a bottom fish, solitary, and usually taken at night with nets; rarely takes the hook, and seldom reaches three pounds in weight.

The cavalli goes in schools on or near the surface, takes bait troll, or red rag, with eagerness, and grows to the weight of ten or twelve pounds.

The pompano on the table is one of the most delicious of fishes, being both rich and delicate. The cavalli is dry and tasteless, like the dolphin. The two species much resemble each other, and are often confounded. Even so accurate a writer as Holbrook does so.

The principal structural differences are these: In the pompano the first dorsal is represented by six spines, the snout is truncated, the mouth rather small and toothless. The cavalli has two dorsal fins, a sharper snout and a larger mouth, with conical pointed teeth. In color, both are changeable, the prevailing colors of the pompano being blue and silver, those of the cavalli green and gold. Both are very brilliant fishes. That the pompano will sometimes take the hook, I know, having taken one of two and a half pounds weight with clam bait while fishing for sheepshead on the bottom, near Mosquito Inlet, East Florida.

Our boatman, who had fished those waters for twenty years or more, said it was the first pompano he had ever seen taken with the hook there—the cavalli we used to take almost every day in April, and he pointed out the difference between the two species at once. He also said that they spawned at different periods. My single specimen was the most active and vigorous fish, and gave as much fight for his size as any fish I ever killed. When, however, read of pompanos being taken with the hook in great numbers, or their jumping into boats, and of their occurrence as far North as Holme's Hole, I think the cavalli is the fish indicated.

S. C. CLARKE

—The sum of \$75,000 was paid out for sponges in Key West during the months of November and December last year.

THE GRAYLING.

NOUVELLE, BONAVENTURE,
CANADA, JAGGERY

EDITOR, FOREST AND STREAM:—

I enclose to you the dorsal fin of a grayling which I caught in the river Terne, in Shropshire, England, about eighteen months ago. It is a celebrated place for this fish, and the Leintourndine Clab, which controls this river, is very exclusive, so that the fish as a rule are large and plentiful. Please compare it with the Michigan fish, and kindly inform me whether they are identical, or only similar. Grayling are a very gamey fish, and I should like to see them introduced into this neighborhood.

Yours truly,
CAPT. J. M. C.

We thank you for the grayling fin. We have never seen one before, and are glad to compare it with that of the American grayling, which lies before us. We sent one of the latter to the London *Field* some months ago, by whose editors it was compared with theirs, and the points of difference noted. These are very decided. We reprint from *FOREST AND STREAM* of August 13th the statement as transferred from the columns of the *Field*:-

"The fish shows some qualifications which are very distinct from our grayling. The eye is much fuller, rounder and more prominent; in the British grayling this is lozenge-shaped and sloping back. The peculiarity which the artist could hardly fail to remark. The dorsal fin, though large in our grayling, is very large in the Michigan one. The anal fin, too, is much more extended and lengthy, and the ventral fins longer and more lance-head shaped. The spots, too, only extend to half way along the dorsal fin, whereas in ours they run to the whole length of the fish; and the colors are very different. The colors of the Michigan grayling are varied and marked. In fact there is very little doubt that the Michigan grayling is not our grayling."

IS THE CANADIAN SEA TROUT A BROOK TROUT?

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM

I fully agree with your observing correspondent, Mr. S. C. Clarke, that "there is much difference in opinion among those who have written on this subject." Hamilton Smith, I think, without a scientific description gave it the specific name of *Canadensis*. Mr. Perley also without giving its specific characteristics, refers it to *S. trutta*, a species common to the North of Europe, and entirely different. Norris, in his "American Angler's Book," tried to establish it as a new species, and succeeded for the time, as he thought, in doing so, according to the specific name given by Hamilton Smith, *S. trutta*, Mr. Norris, in his "Angler's Book," gave it the name of *S. trutta*, the American Angler, as a prelude to an acknowledgment of error, and before I "come down," let me give you my account of the various phases under which I have seen this fish, and thus show why I have gradually changed my convictions.

It had been told by my canoe-men that they had never seen a trout without spots, but the very next Summer after issuing the first edition of my book, I fished on the Nepisiguit, in June, trout without the semblance or vestige of a red spot, with perfectly bright silver sides; and I was not alone in this discovery. The following year I was equally usual on brook trout of that size. In July, 1869, when with Mr. Wood, of Poughkeepsie, I explored the Grand Cascapedia to find the pools where the huge salmon of that river rise to the fly, we also found trout, some of them weighing four pounds, without - spots, and as bright as the fresh-run river-sided trout. The Indians insisted that the trout of the Cascapedia were not of the same fry, and, not so cooking of our Restigouche Indians could spoil them. We frequently ate "bunks" of them, and were coming in from our evening's salmon-fishing. These were trout *fresh run from the sea*, where their food had, to a great extent, been their same which gave the salmon its flavor and delicacy. The early part of the season, when the trout are small, is called *the Venetian* by the Indians. The New Brunswick Fishery, who told me that, in his estimation, I had not established *S. canadensis* as a species different from *S. fontinalis*, and suggested that I should take trout frequently during my trip and weigh them, how this bright-sided fish grew darker later in the season and how it was changed by the Indians' cooking, and how it was changed by itself in those of bright vermilion, with the orange colored belly of the brook trout. Mr. Yeung was the only intelligent, close observer of this fish, in all its change of hues. I had ever met with, and becoming skeptical as to there being two species, I was anxious to correct any error of mine, and was made by a single Summer's observation of this fish to own my error before.

After leaving the Grand Cascadepaid I fished for trout in the neighborhood of Delouishie, in the Jacquet, and later in the sea-on on the Nepisiguit. On the last named river, about eight miles from its mouth, a small stream, known as the Pabineau, enters, after passing through some low, still pools, bordered by water grasses and lily pads. This is a famous place for trout in August. Here I took them of all shades, generally the deeply tinted into the lily pads, and the brighter, fresh run, pinkish as firefly cutler, into the Nepisiguit. The trout of all sizes and colors were taken, but that the trout that the trout is a brook trout—our old friend, *S. fontinalis*—that its habitat, for the time being, and its food, effects all the changes in its tints.

So of course I cannot now agree with Mr. Clarke "that the brook trout makes its permanent home in fresh water, and that "the sea trout is anadromous" in the same sense in which we regard the salmon. There is no telling how long those without spots had been at sea, or in the salt estuaries or bays feeding on pretty much the same kind of food that salmon do; no telling how long it takes for a sea trout to clothe itself in the bright spots and hues of the brook trout, but I conclude from my observations here recorded that they are one and the same fish.

The matter of food, as all will admit, has much to do with the migration of animals, terrestrial and aquatic, and the brook trout acts up to its instinct in deserting its native stream, where food is scarce in winter, and for the time becoming a sea trout. And although really the same species, I consider the local names ("sea trout" when fresh run, and "brook" or "river trout" when they have been up some time) as quite appropriate.

CAVALLI, OR POMPANO.—In answer to "B. Hackle"—The fish depleted by Norris is called by both names in the New Orleans market; but seldom by the former amongst the Creole fishermen, and almost exclusively by the Americans by the latter name.

FROST FISH.—In answer to a query by "G. D."—I have always heard the frost fish, which come in October and November into the rapids of the inlets connecting the Saranac lakes to spawn, spoken of as a small specimen of *Coregonus*—i. e., white fish.

THADDEUS NORRIS.

—The Des Moines (Iowa) Register says that among the curiosities presented by the California salmon planted in the Des Moines River at that place, Wednesday, were some malformations singular enough for a cabinet of wonders. General Baker has some of them preserved in alcohol. One fish has two heads, one has two tails, one is double both in head and tail, but has only a single body. One was shaped almost precisely like a California black cricket, having four fins fashioned like legs, and antennæ instead of gills.

—Vinal N. Edwards, of Wood's Hole, Mass., has, during the past two years, collected for the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, 117 different varieties of fish, including several species never before taken on this coast.

—A countryman from the interior of the State ate so many clams the other day, at Fulton Market, that it caused his stomach to rise and fall with the tide.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
Jan. 28	4 16	1 23	6 16
Jan. 29	5 12	2 28	7 12
Jan. 30	6 32	3 38	8 12
Jan. 31	7 47	4 38	9 12
Feb. 1	8 49	5 38	10 12
Feb. 2	9 50	6 33	11 12
Feb. 3	10 47	7 33	12 12

YACHTING IN FLORIDA—NO. 3.

WE awoke at our mooring at Orange Bluff, and found a fair bright morning. As soon as the sun was well up my cronies of the evening before came with their guns on their shoulders, followed by half bred hounds. The steam was impatiently escaping, so no time was lost. Our skills were tied astern, and off we went against the dark tide of the river to a port some miles above, where we staid up to a steep bank and tied the yacht to a tree.

Here under a superb oak, with wild orange trees all about, we made a camp for the ladies, and then took skills for a stretch over shallow water. We landed at last in a tangle of orange trees, palmettos, vines and cypress, all forming a beautiful mass of foliage, with a carpet of moss. The bitter oranges, more fair and golden, and much larger than the sweet fruit, hung in bunches that weighed down the branches, and seemed almost to cast a glow in the deep shade.

From this cool retreat, we worked our way to a more open upland, where a few scattered pitch pines cast a meager shadow. The ground was sandy, sometimes bearing a little wire like grass, with here and there some pretty wild flowers of unfamiliar form and unknown names, and at other points covered with the low palmetto, a carpet of the mossy, light green cabbage palm, or culled from a row of saw-like teeth on each edge of its flat stem. The leaves were about shoulder high, rendering it prudent to keep hands and gun elevated to avoid sharp rasps from the serrated stems.

Our course led along the edge of a cypress swamp, keeping a few rods from it. As we followed along after the hounds, which were now slowly beating about the neck of the swamp, I got into companions. John Foster and John Lee, some idea of "jumping deer." The deer, here very numerous, hide and harbor in the swamps during the day. At night they come into the "pine open" to feed, returning leisurely as dawn approaches, leaving on the dew a trail that remains until the sun is well up. The hounds strike this scent, and dashing into the swamp, alarm the deer in their day repose. They will not run long in the wet ground, where vines and briars, which break out and make for the scrub islands, which are upland thickets of thorn and rough low trees, where they find refuge and rarely leave it. As the only chance for shooting them is between the swamp and the scrub, it is not desirable that the dogs should be staunch. Half bred hounds, or even curs are the best, as they soon abandon the trail and return to follow another one into the low ground. As we came where game was expected, we separated to cover a large interval between the cypress and the thickets, and walked slowly on, waiting to hear from the hounds. It was not long before their exciting tones were heard, when we stood motionless by pine stems for concealment, and listened eagerly to gain an idea when the game would break cover. It was not my luck to see this first chase, as the baying hounds swept around a low hill to a point where Lee had gone, and our only knowledge of its termination came from the report of his gun, and a distant whoop of exultation following, announcing his success. The dogs remained with Lee until he came in bearing a fat young buck, which was concealed from the keen eyes of the buzzards by a covering of palmetto leaves, when we went on as before. The dogs followed a number of trails, but no deer came out for a long time, and we were about turning back when a large buck burst from the swamp with a look at his head and almost jumped on Foster, who pitched up his gun and fired within ten feet, but the buck saw the sudden movement and dodged so quickly that a shot through his ear was Foster's only mark. Now sadly frightened, he sailed over the palmetto leaves, running between Foster and me, so that for a moment I dared not fire, but could only watch his graceful bounds, until when out of range of the guide, I sighted him on the bank and shot him, but he fell feet under him again, but fell in a merciful death. He was old and grey, large and tough, a wary old fellow that had probably made many an escape from hounds, or from the more fatal enemy, the panther.

It was now midday, and the grass too dry to retain a trail, so we made our way back to our boat. The guides staggering under the load of game, while I found loud enough in adding their ponderous guns to my own.

We rowed back to the yacht and found that some fish had been taken, while the engineer came in with a wildcat he had shot as it was skulking along the river's edge seeking fish.

We lunched under the bearded oak, and then Madame started on a shopping expedition in the yacht to the one store at Yulush, seven miles down the river, to get fresh supplies for the domestic department of the boat.

White and lesser herons were lighting on some trees in some low islands not far away, seeming preparing to roost there; so embarking again in a boat I had Foster leave me concealed among the overhanging vines, where I crouched down with a vivid sensation that it was just the haunt for moccasins and alligators. After the boat was far away groups of heron swept around and over the island, scanning it with keen eyes, and then winging their way on as if uncertain; but as night came on the desire to roost there overcame their suspicions, and they came thick and fast, giving me numerous shots more or less favorable. When Foster came for me we gathered in a number, losing one that I fancied an outlying alligator took.

The plumage of the white heron, or "angel bird," fills me with endless admiration, so pure and light are its sprays, and the white of its wings and tail, and its legs were free from stains. Laying them in careful order, we started to pull back to meet our steamer. The darkness came, and we were well on our way before her light was seen. She came after us, but we told Paul to leave

us to row to Orange Bluff, so she turned about and went dashing by us, leaving us rocking in her wake.

She was tied fast when we came to her, and calling for a light, we came quietly alongside, holding our white birds up to show like phantoms against the darkness. They were hung in the cabin, much to the delight of our little passenger, whose fancy was charmed with the beautiful birds. Orange Bluff was very pleasant, and the kind hearted residents in place offering to take us in with his family, we concluded to send the yacht home and enjoy his hospitality.

The fishing was excellent, and from here we made excursions of very great interest. Two Indian mounds are here of marked character, which have been examined by Dr. Wyman and others.

There are no public houses near here, and all is undesirable, so it was a privilege we fully appreciated in sharing Mr. Carr's home.

Other trips were made, and of them, perhaps, more some other time. One can hardly go amiss in Florida if prepared to seek natural interests, and leave Saratoga trunks, and watering place amusements and dissipations behind. Those who want the resources of fashion will do well to linger in Jacksonville or St. Augustine, and leave yachting and Bohemianism to the easily pleased lovers of wild life.

L. W. L.

—The Smedley Brothers, foot of Court street, Brooklyn, have just finished a twenty-foot boat for Captain Hopkins of Brooklyn, now in progress of construction two others, the first, twenty-five feet long, for Mr. Meeker, of Amboy, N. J., the second, twenty-two feet in length, for a New York gentleman.

The prizes won last season by yachts of the Brooklyn Club, it is reported, will be presented at the February meeting.

The schooner Tarolink, N. Y. Y. C., Messrs. H. A. Kent and H. A. Kent, Jr., will leave port in a few days for a lengthened trip to the West Indies.

Mr. P. McGeehan, of Pampano, N. J., is building a small cabin sloop for parties in Cambridge, Mass. She is 28 feet on deck, 10 feet 6 inches beam and 4 feet depth of hold. The sloop yacht Playful, B. Y. C., is in winter quarters at this yard. Mr. McGeehan is at work finishing a sloop, 48 feet overall, 14 feet 6 inches beam and 5 feet hold. She is intended for a cruise on one of the Western lakes.

The steam yacht building at Krypton, N. J., for Mr. Ricker, of Elizabeth, is \$9 feet over all.

At the next meeting of the Eastern Yacht Club, to be held February 9, it is probable that the members may take into consideration the present "sailing regulations" with a view particularly to ascertain if any advantageous changes can be made in the rules as to "sails to be carried in races" and "allowances," and it is desirable to ascertain, as early as possible, the views of yacht owners and others interested on these subjects, such gentlemen are requested to state them in writing to Secretary Henry B. Jackson, No. 114 Federal street, Boston, previous to the 2d prox. With regard to "sails carried in races" the following suggestions have been made—

First.—To leave the rule as it now stands.
Second.—To alter only the clause relating to gaff-topails, restricting the yards to "working topsails," or "topsails to be set aloft."
Third.—To do away with all balloon sails.
Fourth.—To allow the lower sails only, viz., For schooners, mainsail, foresail, fore-and-aft sail, and byrigg; for sloops, mainsail, fore-and-aft sail, and byrigg.
Fifth.—Same as No. 4, with the addition, "Boats to be carried as usual when sailing."

Sixth.—Same as No. 4, with the addition, "Working topsails."
Seventh.—Same as No. 4, with the addition, "Working topsails" (which would allow balloon sails).
Eighth.—Same as No. 4, with the addition, "(topsails set aloft)."
Ninth.—Sloops to be allowed to carry balloon topsails as a studding sail or spinnaker, but not from the mast.

The following objections have been made to these suggestions:—

To the second.—That the lower sails of some yachts are small, and they require the racing topsails, that the topsails of some of the smaller yachts are necessarily too short to admit of topsails being set aloft to advantage.

To the third.—That the working sails, gaff-topails, and jibtopails are liable in some yachts to be in effect "balloon sails," and generally the impossibility of defining properly what are "working" and what "balloon" sails.

To suggestions 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 it is objected that such rules would be very likely to result in many yachts, and that the tendency would be to increase the size of the lower sails to extravagant dimensions.

Regarding "allowances," the following suggestions are made:—

First.—To retain the present system.
Second.—To return to the original system of "water line."
Third.—To adopt the Club system of displacement.

Fourth.—To adopt a system of area, to be ascertained by adding the beam and draft together, and multiplying such product by the length, such area to be applied to a new table of allowances, to be prepared by those favoring the adoption of this suggestion.

It has also been suggested, with reference to the mode of measuring for length:—

First.—To retain the present mode "on water line."
Second.—To measure the length "on deck over all."
Third.—To take the "mean between the above two measures."
Herald.

—The officers of the Seavanhaka Boat Club of Brooklyn, for the current year are—President, Charles A. Girdler; Vice-President, James A. Pickett; Secretary, W. H. Goodnow; Box 2425, N. Y. City; Treasurer, J. A. Kelly; Captain, John Keppel; Investigating Committee, Geo. Hathorn, Robert H. Orr, Frank Adee; Trustees, Fred. A. Fox, John M. Ranken, C. B. Elliott, A. W. Fiske, Richard Dixon.

—The amateur regatta, to be held in Troy this Summer, will far surpass that held there last year, which is saying a good deal. The Laureate and Ulysses clubs will spare no pains to make it a success. A larger number of clubs will be represented than last year. The Beaverwicks, of Albany, who won the association prize, will have the same crew.

—At Frederick Wright's shipyard at Islip a sloop yacht is in course of construction for Captain Foster S. Clark. Her dimensions are 37 feet keel, 10 feet beam, and 4 feet 6 inches hold. She will be launched about the 1st of May.

—Mr. D. Cronan's clipper brig, "Elsie," Capt. Lovegrove, arrived yesterday morning from Mayaguez, P. R., having been absent only ten days from this port. This vessel has made seven trips to Porto Rico and back in 11 months and 21 days, three weeks of which time she was laid up undergoing extensive repairs. Her performance is hard to beat. —Herald Reporter, 19th.

STARTS.

Boston, January 4, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

All those who are interested in yachting must know that one of the most important things in a race is to get a good start. Now, where there are twenty or more boats entered for a race, I claim that it is impossible to get them off fairly, except by a flying start. At the City Regatta held in Boston last Summer, some of the boats were half a mile ahead of the others at the start, and a good many captains did not hear the signal for starting, (a steam whistle) but took their cue from the other boats which were near enough to hear it. Of course there was a good deal of grumbling at the prizes were awarded. This trouble could all be avoided, by adopting the rule of the Eastern Yacht Club in regard to starting, which seems to give general satisfaction. The yacht start is in irregular order, and the time of each is taken as it passes the Judges' boat. The City Regatta always brings together more boats than any other, it would be well for those who have charge of the matter to attend to this in time, and thus prevent the occurrence of another such blunder as that of last year. Yours, &c.,

READY ABOUT.

Answers To Correspondents.

Anonymous Communications not Noticed.

E. H. B., Philadelphia.—Thanks for your article on Fox Hunting in Virginia. Be kind enough to give us your city address, as we desire to communicate with you.

STRATTON, N. Y.—Can you tell me where I can get a detailed map of Fulton and Hamilton counties, and price of each? Ans. Send to Colton & Co., 172 William street, N. Y. Price about 75c.

ALY HELSTENSTEN, Milwaukee.—Will you please tell me where you think the best place in Wisconsin can be found and oblige? Ans. "Home—where there's no place like home."

W. H. P., Nassau.—If any one wants wild rice, not parched, I can get it for them in any quantity, provided they order early in the Summer, so I can make the necessary arrangements at the Agency to procure the requisite supply.—THOMAS P. CANTWELL, Braintree, Minn.

C. A. A., New York.—A notice in a recent number of your paper alludes to a map of the United States, compiled from the coast survey and published by the Government. Please state by whom? Ans. E. Lloyd, Map Publisher, Philadelphia.

W. H. McD., Dover, Del.—Won't you please give us cuts of the new Wimbledon targets in your valuable paper, and oblige many who are interested in rifle shooting? Ans. Have tried for three weeks to procure diagrams. Will probably print them in our next.

G. W. R., Brooklyn.—Do you know where I can purchase some brown wing curlew decoys, suitable for shooting the brown wing curlew in Florida? Ans. Order through any gunsmith. Price ranges from \$12 to \$18, according to finish.

H. C. BRANES, Oeslin, Iowa.—Can a pawn, on being played to the eighth square, be substituted only for any piece previously taken, or can a player have two queens, three rooks, &c., on the board at the same time? Ans. The moment a pawn reaches the eighth square it can be changed into any piece, so that the player choosing it can have two queens on the board or three rooks and any other pieces.

A. G. P. A.—Where can I go for a two weeks' excursion from Feb. 1 and get some good shooting? How is Currituck Sound? Ans. Most too late for Currituck. The club members returned two weeks ago. You can go to Florida and back in two weeks, and have half the time for shooting. Round trip to Jacksonville from New York and return via Pennsylvania Railroad, and Chesapeake and Atlantic.

E. P. R., Brooklyn.—Is the Maynard a first-class sporting rifle, and does it stand to advantage with shot barrel, or have you heard of any person having any trouble in extracting the shells, or are there any other drawbacks to it? Ans. Gunsmiths and sportsmen speak of the Maynard Rifle as a very perfect weapon. An excellent rifle at a very low price is the Ballard, sold by Messrs. Read & Sons, Boston. Price \$12.

J. SCOTT, Gravenhurst, Muskoka, Canada.—Will you please give a description of the Wimbledon target, and how they count the points? Ans. An interesting description of the Wimbledon target, and its difference from that used at Cretaceous cannot be given without ragging, which we hope soon to place before our readers. The points are counted as follows: Bullseye, 5; centre, 4; inner, 3; outer, 2.

C. E. L., Lockport.—Will you be so kind as to inform me, through your valuable paper, how that beautiful dark blue color is produced on rifle telescopes? Is it done by tincture, or by some chemical process? Ans. The article is placed in a sheet from tin, and entirely covered with house dust, then heated slowly and afterwards oiled, or if required, it is allowed to soak in oil.

T. H. K., Cicado, Cal.—I send you the weight of a female California quail, six males and six females: Weight of males, 2 1/2 pounds; females, 21 pounds. They were averaged from seventy-one birds in good condition. Please give the weight of Eastern quail from Eastern and Western States, if there is any difference? Ans. Western quail take in lump only weighed in three instances, in our presence, 15 pounds per dozen.

SHOOTING CLUB, Denver.—Has the Supreme Court of New York State decided that the possession of game out of season, although bought before the season closed, is in violation of the law? If so, in what case or cases? Ans. We enclose to you a copy of Judge Wiley's decision in favor of the Quailers. J. H. Racy, in a suit, covering the question you refer to, has published a statement that in only one case out of seven had the prosecution failed. Quite possibly these cases may be appealed finally to the Supreme Court, but we do not understand that any such case has yet been before it.

L. C. L., Most Haven.—Would you inform me, through your most valuable paper, if there is any city in existence that has the gas lighted up by electricity, and turned off and on by the issue, and how it is constructed? Ans. The city of New York has the street lights lighted up by electricity, to a limited extent, in one of the Eastern cities (Boston, we believe), but has been found impracticable and expensive, if used on a large scale. The necessity of employing lamp cleaners and lighters would still exist, and the liability to breakage of the circuit of electricity would involve a host of disasters, such as total darkness, &c., of the entire city.

R. H. D., Canandaigua.—In the International shot gun trial of 1873, how far was the target, what was the largest and broad shot used? Ans. 1st. Forty yards; diameter of target, 80 inches. The target was composed of forty sheets of tough hardware wrapping paper, as nearly like that used at the British gun trials as could be obtained. 2d. There is no record of size or brand of shot. The charge was 1 1/2 oz. of shot and 21 to 24 grains of powder. Full report of the gun trial were published in the *Times*, *Field* and *Farm*. Our journal did not regard the trial at that time as in any sense a test of merit.

ALABAMA.—Please inform me of the best route to St. Augustine, Florida, and the expense? Ans. To reach St. Augustine from New York there are four distinct routes—all rail to Jacksonville, thence by boat to Titos (forty miles up the St. John's river daily), from thence by rail, fourteen miles, to St. Augustine; or by steamer to Charleston, Savannah, or Fernandina, and by boat or rail from thence to St. Augustine. Steamers to Charleston leave New York twice a week, and to Fernandina every week. Fare through by steamers, \$3.75; via "rail", \$40.75. By reference to an advertisement in these columns, it will be seen that the Pennsylvania Railroad issues excursion tickets to Jacksonville and return for \$50.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDOCTRINATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1875.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted. All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements. The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will wander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate purposes of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

FIELD CLUBS.

THE number of societies in England and France that devote a large share of attention to making collections and notes of the flora and fauna of their immediate region seems very large to us, on this side of the water, to whom such organizations are unknown; and the fact that they do not exist is somewhat of a disappointment, even if they would accomplish only a small fraction of the work done by the clubs abroad. The latter have furnished some of the most interesting notes on the habits and peculiarities of plants and animals to the more pretentious natural history societies, from the fact that they have had an opportunity of seeing the objects they study under varied conditions. Besides their contributions to science, the members have enriched their own minds, and given themselves a source of pure pleasure unlimited in capacity.

In this country, where many peculiarities of our flora and fauna are unknown, owing to the nascent condition of our scientific associations, and consequently their limited time for study and examination, such societies would do much good by their investigations and collections. They could, for instance, make notes on all the remarkable trees, shrubs and flowers in their neighborhood, the migration of birds, the hibernation of quadrupeds, and their mode of procuring food in severe Winters. These would prove a valuable contribution to our scientific lore, and be read with much interest by all classes of persons. So far, we know only of one club of this class in the country, and that is the New England Society, of Orange, New Jersey. That its members have not been idle is evident from a neat publication called the "Rabbit Portfolio," which they have recently issued. This contains a description and a history of all the notable trees in their neighborhood, and is handsomely illustrated with photo-engravings. The first number contains the "Valley oak" (*Quercus albus*), the "Hill-ory elm" (*Ulmus Americana*), and the buttonwood (*Platanus Occidentalis*).

The pretty volumes are named in honor of Dr. Babbit, who was the first to plant shade trees in Orange and its vicinity. If we had more societies of this sort they would prove most valuable auxiliaries to the scientific corps now so actively engaged on this continent.

CLOSE TIME FOR DUCKS.

The New York Association for the Protection of Game, at their meeting January 18th, proposed some amendments to the Game Laws of New York, which do not quite meet the requirements of the case.

It is a well known fact among the sportsmen and baymen at the south side of Long Island, that ever since the duck law has been changed from October 20th, as it formerly existed, to September 1st, the shooting has been attended with exceedingly poor success.

As the law now stands, the gunners commence a brisk fusillade September 1st as the very first flock endeavors to alight in the bay; the consequence is, that the ducks are driven away, while if they were allowed to alight and remain undisturbed on the feeding grounds until about the 20th of October, the shooting would undoubtedly be good until the freezing of the bay drove the birds south. Most of the birds driven from Long Island during the Fall of 1873 took refuge in Barnegat Bay and other bays further south. Last Fall the ducks were very scarce all along the coast from Long Island to Cape May. These facts can be corroborated by gentlemen who have spent several weeks every year for many years gunning on the coast of Long Island and New Jersey.

We are not prepared to say why the ducks were so few last Fall, unless the warm weather kept them back; but when they did arrive, as the weather grew colder, it was evident to anyone that the cause of their hurried departure from our shores was the result of the vigorous fire opened upon them before they had a chance to "open a trade," as it is called, between the local feeding grounds. The law, we understand, was changed to September 1st in New York, to allow a chance to those who wish to shoot teal, which are very scarce at any time. All the gunners with whom we have conversed on the subject, agree that the 20th of October is the very earliest time that the Fall duck shooting ought to commence on Long Island.

If laws are not speedily enacted to suit the habits of the game and then vigorously enforced, the time is not far distant when we may as well "put our decoys out" on the Central Park skating pond as in the bays of Long Island and New Jersey.

AMERICAN RIFLES AT WIMBLEDON.

THE impression created on the Irish riflemen during their visit here may be readily inferred from the interest they have taken in the Amateur Club. They have already made preparations to receive their American rivals and friends at Wimbledon during the great shooting festival; but more than that, knowing that under the Wimbledon rules our riflemen would not be allowed to compete, as they use a rifle of 41 calibre instead of 45, as the former demand, they opened a correspondence with Capt. Mildmay, Secretary of the Wimbledon Association, and explained this fact to him, and he was kind enough to have the rule rescinded, so that our "team" can now show their power with the American breech loader. An important fact for our men to consider, were it not already understood, is that breech loaders will not be allowed to be loaded from the muzzle, it being considered a violation of the principles on which they are made. This, however, is a matter of small moment, as it was only done in an exceptional case here. The action of the Irish team in preparing the way for their American rivals and friends may be deduced from the letter of Mr. Rigby, which we append, as well as the response of Capt. Mildmay to his note of inquiry. Our riflemen are certainly under a marked obligation to Mr. Rigby for the personal interest and effort he has taken in the matter:—

Dublin, December 30th, 1874.

During my stay in New York I became aware that almost all the American rifles used at Creedmoor were of a calibre smaller than the limit prescribed by the rules of the National Rifle Association of Great Britain, and that consequently American riflemen visiting England would be unable to use their own rifles in the competitions at Wimbledon. Immediately on my return, I wrote to the Council at London, representing this fact, and suggesting that the rule limiting the calibre might be altered. I took occasion at the same time to put another question, viz: whether in a competition open only to any breech loading rifle it would be permitted to a competitor to load his rifle in the manner described by you, viz: "in-erting an empty cartridge case, closing the breech, and then loading through the muzzle." The limitation of the minimum calibre .450 in "any rifle" will no longer be enforced.

NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION.
No. 12 PAUL MALL, EAST, DORSET, 9th, 1874. {

MY DEAR SIR:—In reply to your letter of the 18th ult., which I submitted to the Council of the 4th inst. I am directed to state—1st. That it will not be permitted to a competitor to load his rifle in the manner described by you, viz: "in-erting an empty cartridge case, closing the breech, and then loading through the muzzle." 2d. The limitation of the minimum calibre .450 in "any rifle" will no longer be enforced.

Believe me, yours truly,

E. ST. JOHN MILDWAY, Sec'y N. R. A.

I think the Council of the National Rifle Association of Great Britain have shown good judgment in their decisions on both points, and am, sir, yours faithfully,

JOHN RIGBY.

FOREST AND STREAM has reached Russia, on its way to the Antipodes, our first subscription from that country having been forwarded to us last week through the Publishing House of G. P. Putnam's Sons.

—Seven more surgeons have located near the Boston Common since the coasting carnival began. If the sledding continues, they anticipate a good business.

GOOD REGATTA RULES.

THE decisions of the recent Intercollegiate Rowing Convention will do away with nearly all the abuse usually incidental to races between the university boats, so that the contests will in future be devoid of the acrimony and ill feeling engendered by collisions, unfair decisions, and the other mishaps liable to occur at any time under the old rules. One very important change is placing the entire race, from the time of the start, in charge of the referee, and another is that every boat leaves its water at its own pier, thus preventing all danger of washing. The buoying of the course is a considerable idea, as that will check fouling, which seems to have become unfortunately common of late, and will do much to keep up that moral which induces every club present to struggle hard for supremacy, as a victory then, where all perfections are ruled out, will depend entirely on skill, muscle, and perseverance.

A definition of what constitutes a foul is a matter that the rules should be more specific about, for it is not really necessary that one boat should touch another to consider it a foul, for one may cross the line of another, or force it from its course, and yet it is a foul in reality as much as if both collided. The following conditions, if accepted, might, however, check any such action as this:—

If in any race in which more than two boats start, a foul takes place, and the boat adjudged by the umpire to have been fouled reaches the winning point ahead of all other crews, the race shall be decided as the boats come in, disqualifying the boat that committed the foul; but in case the boat fouled does not come in ahead of all the other crews, the race shall be rowed over again between the boat decided to have been fouled and all the other boats which came in ahead of the fouled boat, or in case the referee is unable to decide which boat has committed the foul, the race shall be rowed over by all the boats; unless, in either of the last two cases, the referee shall decide that the boat which came in first had a sufficient lead at the foul to warrant the race being assigned to it.

The fact, however, that boats have been unusually prone to collision of late, may prevent a recurrence of such acts, as the crew guilty of careless conduct would leave themselves liable to severe criticism. The idea seems to prevail that such action is either premeditated or the result of want of skill or power, and therefore an indication of weakness; so we may conclude that the coming college regatta will be the best contested ever seen in our waters, and that nothing that wisdom can prevent will arise to mar its harmony. The only obstacle apparent at present is the absence of coxswains, and if the regatta committee understand the importance of their position they will permit these to be used, or else select a course so broad that there cannot be even the most remote excuse for fouling. The latter is somewhat difficult to do, so the former seems the readiest mode at command to escape from the dilemma.

THE ADIRONDACK SURVEY.

THE surveys of the Adirondacks have revealed beauties which the region was not supposed to possess, and have proved that the mountains which dot it so thickly have a much higher altitude and more rugged grandeur than their most warm admirers ever imagined. In speaking of the result of the expedition authorized by the Legislature to survey it, Mr. Venplanck Colvin says in his admirable Report:—

"The Adirondack wilderness may be considered the wonder and the glory of New York. It is a vast natural park, an immense and silent forest, curiously and beautifully broken by the gleaming waters of a myriad of lakes, between which rugged mountain ranges rise as a sea of granite billows. At the northeast the mountains culminate within an area of some hundreds of square miles; and here savage treeless peaks, towering above the timber line, crowd one another, and, standing gloomily shoulder to shoulder rear their rocky, craggy and frosty clouds. The wild winds may be felt, rushing from the ledges on the mountain sides over unbroken woodlands stretching beyond the reach of sight—beyond the blue hazy ridges at the horizon. The voyager by canoe, beholds lakes in which these mountains and wild forests are reflected like inverted reality; now wondrous in their dark grandeur and solemnity; now glorious in resplendent Autumn color of pearly beauty. Here—thrilling southern echoes the melody of the breeze, the rustle of the leaves, the lowing of deep-mouthed bays, as he pursues the swift career of deer; the quavering note of the loon on the lake; the mournful hoot of the owl at night; with rarer forest voices have also to the lover of nature their peculiar charm, and form the wild language of this forest."

"It is this region of lakes and mountains—whose mountain core is well shown by illustration 'the heart of the Adirondacks'—that our citizens desire to reserve forever as a public forest park, not only as a resort of rest for themselves and for posterity, but for weighty reasons of political economy. For reservoirs of water for the canals and rivers; for the amelioration of Spring floods, by the preservation of the forests sheltering the deep Winter snows; for the salvation of the timber—our only cheap source of lumber supply should the Canadian and Western markets be ruined by fires, or otherwise lost to us—its preservation as a State forest is urgently demanded."

"In the verification of my previous discovery of the loftiest pond source of the Hudson, we obtain the definite and permanent settlement of an interesting question, and hand over to Geography the course of the mighty river from the lone lakelet spring, downward by steps of foam, to its broad, haughty and historic tide. From the loftiest lakelet of New York the water descends, gathering volume at every brook, till in full breadth it flows before the warrens and piers of the metropolis, floating the richly burdened ships of all the nations."

"To the number of those chilly peaks amid which our principal rivers take their rise, I have added by measurement a dozen or more over four thousand feet in height, which were before either nameless or only vaguely known by the names given them by hunters and trappers. The names and measurements will be found in the table of altitudes."

It is well to note that the final hypsometrical computations fully affirm my discovery that in Mount Haystack

THE "BIG HUNT."

Letters of protest and approval still continue to come in respecting the coming "Big Hunt," as it is called. We print some "specimen bricks" to-day. Several correspondents will pardon us for not printing their communications, because they raise no new points not already covered by previous letters.—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I wish to call the attention of sportsmen to several points in the letter of Col. McCarty, which appeared in your issue of January 14th, and pass a few friendly strictures upon your introductory remarks.

You must intend to satirize the expedition when you say "we shall be able not only to discover new geographical features, new minerals, new species of flora and fauna, but possibly new races of men, and ruins of ancient villages and cities." Mac Twain never wrote anything more humorous. Nothing is more absurd than to call this hunting raid of the Colonel and his party, scientific. I cannot believe that you wrote the paragraph in sober earnest.

Does the Colonel mean to put America on a level with Africa and India? Hunting expeditions have left England for these savage countries, and why should not one come to America, is his inevitable logic. He, in common with other Englishmen, no doubt thinks that we have no science, no civilization, and no rights. And "come," say you, "there are new races of men to be discovered, new species of birds and animals." This is rich. It really makes one laugh. We have no naturalists, no sportsmen. True, our Government has sent out exploring expeditions, headed by scientists, men, known and respected the world over, but what of these, when compared with an English hunting and scientific expedition, headed by one McCarty.

Come, say our himan; leave not one alive; "they are a nuisance," for the Colonel says so, and he ought to know, for he is not an Englishman; and what is there that an Englishman does not know? Hear his philosophy.—"If we cannot find game, we will go on and on, and on we will go, rapine and murder, and the Government will save millions of dollars and the precious lives of many of its best citizens." Profound! If this man's impudence does not need checking, then I am at fault in writing this letter.

Mr. McCarty, the sportsmen of America will be glad to welcome you to their "preserves," if you mean to be a sportsman and a sportsman, but will not if you come at the head of an organized bandit to slaughter if you can. We emphatically protest against you and your party coming to our game regions without ever saying "by your leave." For one I am not willing to give up our game to foreign intruders. Your proposition is the most dishonorable imaginable. Were you to come with half a dozen good fellows we would not complain, but when you propose to fit out a hunting fleet and sail into our port, landing and scattering your three hundred in our forests and upon our streams, killing our game without regard to use or value, we will not say welcome. We are democratic, but not enough to permit any nation to come in armies, burn our forests, take our animals, fishes, and birds captive. Reflect that it is *our* game which you propose to kill, and it is *our* interest to protect the objects of the chase. You and your party, in your flying trip through our best game regions, having no future care or interest in preserving the game, may, if so disposed, wantonly destroy it. Should you persist in carrying out your programme, as published, we, the sportsmen of America, may be compelled to assemble and denounce your proposed invasion of our hunting grounds, and destruction of our property. The sportsmen of England are protected from such depredations by law, and most strictly do they enforce that law. Now, sir, we have but one remedy in view of your barefaced proposition, and that is to ask Congress to protect us in our rights. The game of America is a part of her wealth, and belongs to her people, while the game of England belongs to the aristocracy of that country. Americans could be arrested for stealing should they attempt such a raid, and you, gentlemen, you propose to carry out in the United States. Sir, as I am writing a plain letter, you are deliberately organizing a thieving party. Should you come as you propose, you will not be recognized by American sportsmen. I have consulted several of our sportsmen, and they all denounce in bitter terms your project. It is to be hoped that you may have sufficient good sense to see the master in his preface, and that you will do me the honor to put your theory into practice, then there will be resolutions of censure and condemnation at every State meeting, and at our National Sportsman's Convention, to be held at Cleveland, Ohio, in June next. We are in earnest. This is written with no ill will to you, or the men of leisure and wealth who compose your party, but in self-defence of our sportsmen and game, and in the interest of humanity. A. B. LAMBERTON.

Mr. Lamberton argues from false premises in the supposition that Col. McCarty is an Englishman, he being native and to the manner born, and his ancestors for five generations before him. We don't see how an act of Congress can be made to prohibit foreigners from hunting on or passing through our territory unless it subverts the first principles of the Republic.

71 BROADWAY, N. Y., January 21, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I see in your valuable paper that Col. McCarty has answered a number of your correspondents very fully. I think Mr. Mead and others write in a very silly strain. They had better devote their time to putting an end to daily poaching going on under our noses. I am in the habit of visiting the Adirondack region all summer, and I have never yet seen the spot where poaching was not a daily practice of the countrymen, or most of the visitors. There is plenty of room for their services nearer home, without going into things they do not understand.

Yours truly,

WAKEMAN HOLBERTON.

REVOLUTIONARY.—The citizens of Lexington, Massachusetts, have resolved to celebrate the Hundredth Anniversary of the "Battle of Lexington" on the 19th of April next. No locality can be more appropriate for commemorating the opening scenes of the Revolution, than the very spot where the first blood was shed. It is proposed to arrange for the celebration of the day regardless of the broad historic interest which pertains to the event. The citizens of the country generally are invited to join in the observances. The prominent features of the day will consist of an oration, the unveiling of the statues of John Hancock and Samuel Adams, who had sought refuge from British proscription in Lexington, and were under its protection on that day—and a public dinner. It is expected that the occasion will be honored by the presence of the Executive of the United States, the State of Massachusetts, representatives of the different departments of the National and State governments, literary, and other organizations, and distinguished individuals of the Republic, whose words of eloquence and wisdom will add interest to the occasion.

—A series of international pigeon matches are to come off at Monaco, Italy, this week. Messrs. James Gordon Bennett, G. Lorillard and C. Livingstone are on the Committee of Arrangements.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR JANUARY.

Hares, brown and gray.

Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.

FOR FLORIDA.

Deer, Wild Turkey, Woodcock, Quail, Snipe, Ducks and Wild Fowl.

Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Season," we can only specify in several species, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do less than publish those entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in season. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States, and not reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.

GAME IN MARKET.—Venison sells from 18 to 20 cent per pound; ruffed grouse, \$1 per brace; prairie chickens 75 cents; quail, \$2 to \$2.50 per dozen; canvas backs, \$2 to \$2.50 per brace; red heads, \$1.50 to \$1.75; mallards, \$1.50; black ducks, \$1.25; wildgeons, \$1; hares, 75 cents; rabbits, same price; wild turkey, 30 cents per pound; and wild geese, \$3 per brace.

—We repeat the following notice for the information and guidance of marketmen and others:

Under the provisions of the Game Law of the State of New York, (chapter 584 of the laws of 1874) it is unlawful for any person to sell, expose for sale, transport, or have in his or her possession in this State, after the same has been killed, any moose, wild deer, or fresh venison, save only, during the months of September, October, November, December and January, under a penalty of fifty dollars for each offence.

The New York Association for the protection of Game gives notice that it will prosecute all dealers in game, and other persons who violate the foregoing provisions, after the first instant.

THOMAS N. CUTHBERT, Secretary.

No. 52 Wall street.

January 18, 1875.

The sale of trout is not permitted until March 15th. The sale of grouse, quail, &c., is forbidden after March 1st.

—The snow in the Adirondack woods is two feet deep, and the ice on the lakes a foot and a half thick.

—The lumber for the new hotel at Cedar Keys, Florida, has been ordered, and the building will be pushed forward at once.

—The Kent County Sportsmen's Club has just been organized in Michigan with twenty-four members and the following officers:—

President, E. S. Holmes; Vice President, Martin Borthum; Secretary, A. J. Holt; Treasurer, A. C. Horton; Board of Directors, L. H. Haswell, George S. Beards, A. B. Turner, J. S. Stewart, Henry Wildicomb, its headquarters are at Grand Rapids. Preservation of game and fish will receive its special attention.

—The sportsmen of York, Pa., last week organized a club for the protection of game, with the following officers for the year 1875:—President, H. L. Fisher, Esq.; Vice Presidents, A. H. Nes, Geo. Karg, A. H. Glaz, P. L. Wickes, Esq., John L. Blackford, Esq.; Secretary, Edward Stuck; Cor. Sec'y, Geo. A. Hecker; Treasurer, Alfred Gartman. Adjourned to meet at the call of the President.

—The sportsmen of Grand Rapids, Michigan, have organized a club called the Kent County Sportsmen's Club, and have announced their readiness to second a call from other clubs, to start a State Sportsmen's Association, to fully represent the interest of Michigan in the session of the National Sportsmen's Association at Cleveland in June next. Keep the ball in motion. The work goes bravely on.

Yours,

B.

—The Hannibal, Mo., Shooting Club has elected the following officers for the coming year:—P. A. Hickman, President; G. W. Hewitt, Vice President; W. S. Hallack, Corresponding and Recording Secretary; J. K. Hayward, Treasurer; R. Buchanan, W. R. Kelley, J. Van Brown, Executive Committee.

THE INTERNATIONAL RIFLE MATCH.—A meeting of the National Rifle Association and the Amateur Rifle Club was held at 70, Broadway, on Saturday afternoon to make the requisite preparations for the forthcoming international rifle match, which is to take place at Dublin in June next. Colonel Wingate was made Chairman and Mr. Bruce Secretary. After stating the objects of the meeting the Chairman read a letter from Major Leech, of the Irish team, asking that the American team be his personal guests during the match. This it was resolved to decline, with suitable expressions, as imposing too heavy a burden on the Major. A committee of Finance was appointed consisting of General Woodward, Colonel Gildersleeve, Mr. Judd and Mr. Alvord, to report a plan for raising the necessary funds to pay the expenses of the team. The Chairman, General McMahon, Captain Fulton and Mr. Collins were appointed a committee to devise the selection of a team, and the joint committee adjourned to meet next Saturday afternoon at the same place.

RIFLE RANGE IN MASSACHUSETTS.—Adjutant General Cunningham in his annual report to the Legislature recommends the building of a rifle range at the State Camp Ground at Framingham, Mass. He says:—

"The subject of a rifle range for the militia is receiving considerable attention throughout the State. It is found, upon examination, that the State Camp Grounds afford the opportunity of procuring thereon a rifle range 1,000 yards long, and it could be made undoubtedly the best range in the country.

—Lieut. Macnaman, of Coloursburg has received the gold medal awarded by His Excellency Lord Dufferin to the Canadian marksman making the highest score at Wimbledon last summer. The marksman was very handsome, on one side of which is, near the outer edge, in letters, "The Dufferin Medal, 1874," and in the centre a beautiful executed figure of a rifleman, in officer's tunic, kneeling in the act of shooting. On the obverse is a finely executed laurel wreath enclosing the following:—"For the highest score made at Wimbledon." Lieut. Macnaman was lucky enough to win no less than four prizes, which he brought home with him from Wimbledon, and this is the fifth secured by him from the Wimbledon match of 1874.

we have another mountain of 5,000 feet altitude. It may not be uninteresting, also, to remark that the difference between the altitudes of Mt. Marcy, and Mt. Washington, of the White Mountains of New Hampshire, is found to be quite 800 feet. Mt. Marcy, Mr. McIntyre and Mt. Haystack, are to be remembered as the three royal summits of the State. Mt. Marcy, though lying upon the very limit of 5,000 feet I have found to be twenty-five feet lower than Mt. Haystack; yet it should be mentioned that a computation based upon a single vertical angle, from Mt. Marcy would show Skylight to be but 9 15-100 feet below the limit of 5,000 feet. This will be finally settled by reciprocal vertical angles to be hereafter measured.

"The new passes and routes for trails across the mountains which we have explored will be found to greatly facilitate travel, especially the route by Lake Tear, the summit route, at the south of Mt. Marcy, which renders the climbing of the peak unnecessary to those merely desirous of crossing the range; while upon the shore of the lakelet spring, a hut can be constructed for the shelter of parties, till clouds clearing away from the summit of Marcy announce a favorable day for the ascent. The trail by the new Canadian pass by which the water of Arnold's Lake may be avoided, will be found of equal value, while the new route which I have discovered to the summit of Mt. Seward, from the north by Ampersand Pond, makes that grand peak easily accessible, without the labor of climbing over all the minor summits at the south. Our trail from Bartlett mountain to the summit of Mt. Haystack will be found useful to those desirous of visiting that remarkable summit."

"The hydraulic power of the region, practically its most important topographical feature, has been studied with the results heretofore detailed. The absolute necessity of the reservation of these waters for the Champlain ship canal has, I trust, been made apparent; it was first brought before the public in my previous reports. The statistics of areas of water sheds; of flow per minute in cubic feet of these streams of the wilderness are the first ever made, and are recommended to legislative consideration. It is just to remark, that the practicability of connecting the higher waters of the Hudson and St. Lawrence was first suggested by Prof. E. Emmons, but only for the purpose of obtaining better canoe or bateau navigation through the wilderness."

Of the Zoology of the region he says:—

"As a matter of zoological and general interest, I may mention that in a few of the most remote portions of the wilderness we have met with indications of the moose, which, to some of the guides, seemed unmistakable. This gigantic deer is, however, almost extinct in the Adirondacks, and I would suggest, that if he be made, in future, unlawful to kill or destroy the deer at any season. Beaver, also, are still to be found in one or two localities, and should be similarly protected by law. The bear, panther and wolf, etc., are still sufficiently abundant, and afford support to some trappers, who make them almost their sole object and means of livelihood. The common deer are extremely plentiful in some sections, and almost wanting in others—their absence in localities being attributable to the presence of the moose and the deer, which, in turn, sends those (which are not driven to water and killed) to less disturbed feeding grounds."

"Almost all of the new lakes mapped, abound in immense speckled or brook trout—some of them of wonderful size and weight, reaching three and four pounds—true *salmo fontinalis*. As a matter of special interest, I may mention our discovery of huge trout in one of the brook beds of Lake Umbagog, in the Adirondack Park, which is itself. This is probably the highest point at which trout are found within the State, Lake Colden being over 2,700 feet above the sea.

In reference to the Adirondack Park he says:—

"In regard specifically to the proposed park or State forest reserve and the area or portion available to be taken for that purpose, a brief statement will be sufficient. I would recommend that at present only the high mountain region—the heart of the Adirondacks—be taken. This section includes Mt. Marcy and all the great parks of 4,000 and 5,000 feet altitude, and is indisputably valueless for agriculture. The region which I thus suggest as the nucleus of the park is bounded on the east by the Schroon Valley and Pass, from which it extends to the north by the settlement of Keene or the Keene and North Elba Road; on the north-west by the Saranac Lakes; on the west by the Raquette River and Long Lake; and on the south by what is known as the Carthage Road, extending from Long Lake to Root's. The area thus separated would afford the State the control of the Catlin Chain and outlet of Long Lake—the key to the western waters which have so often recommended for feeders of the Champlain Canal.

The area of the section thus recommended is not far from 600 square miles or 384,000 acres, and with but trifling exceptions consists of abandoned lands, unremunerative and almost valueless—the only lumbering or timber cutting being along a few of the low-land or lake valleys.

It forms but a small portion of this northern forest region, it is acknowledged to be cold, sterile, and useless for farming; it embraces the sources of the Hudson River and lakes already used as reservoirs by lumbermen; and besides contains the highest mountains of New York—a region of wonderful beauty and picturesqueness which, under control as a park, and preserved from ruthless desolation by fire, can be made as profitable to this State by travel and traffic as Mt. Washington and the White Mountains are to New Hampshire."

SEVERE WEATHER IN ENGLAND.—A letter from Jackson Billbanks, Esq., Whitefield, Eng., says:—

"We have not had such storms in England &c. Great Britain, for forty or fifty years. The frost and snow are terrible. A great want of cattle food—such as maize, Canadian peas, &c., (as our hay and corn crop was only about one quarter of average) and yet the arrivals from America of such stuff are very scarce. Your American farmers would make a fortune out of it, if they had a single penny over, but I suspect your shipping is not flourishing, and your governors content with living from hand to mouth."

—In Kansas the coal deposits are found near the surface. When the owner of a deposit wishes to open a coal yard, he sticks up a sign near the spot, "Coal for Sale," and the purchaser digs for himself and carts away what he wants.

much like to hear this question discussed, but I am in favor of a general law on game birds and make the close time for New England from January to October. What do you say?
SANZ.

PROTECTING RABBITS.

STATEN ISLAND SHOOTING ASSOCIATION,
FORT RICHMOND, January 30, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I send you one of our posters, which we have just printed, and which speaks for itself. You will see that rabbits are mentioned. This is a county law which we have passed in 1873, and several parties have been brought up and fined for violating it. The fine is a heavy one, and we shall demand the whole amount in all cases, as we intend stopping the destruction of these little animals, that has been practiced in former years in our country. If any person has any doubt about our enforcing this law, they can let it be brought to our notice, and we will show them how earnest we are in the matter. We only ask to have them protected during the close season, after which time we are happy to have any one join us in the sport. Let other clubs do likewise. Respectfully Yours,
NORTHERN.

BEEF, MUTTON, COOTS AND COONS.

BROMFIELD HOUSE, BOSTON, January 9, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The following very interesting specimens were lately shipped by G. E. Frankland, Toronto, Canada, to L. Bolkan & Co., Boston, where their remarkable qualities attracted much attention: Six muttons, five quarters beef, one veal, one goat, four coons and one bear. The two heaviest quarters beef weighed respectively 281 lbs. and 474 lbs., and by our market men are said to be at and handsome as ever passed the looks of Faneuil Hall Market. The heaviest mutton turned the scales at 214 lbs. The condition of the coons and bear gave evidence of good living in the Muskoka region, from which they came. The entire lot were skillfully dressed, and reflected credit on the ability and enterprise of our provincial neighbors.

By the way, dear FOREST AND STREAM, I should like to say to "R. L. K." and "S. K. Jr." and others, I have been much interested in their discussion on coat shooting; in fact the discussion is more interesting to me than the real sport! I am an old coat shooter. I might say a retired coat shooter—I always retire when the sea is rough. They both are practically correct, as far as they have carried their stations are, but they don't tell it all. The boys here want me to write and tell how I do it. They say I got sea sick and gave a man two dollars to row me ashore. There must be some mistake about that; but, if anybody wishes my opinion of coat shooting, they must address me confidentially and enclose stamp. Yours, &c.,
M.

PETERBOROUGH, January 21, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

We are about forming a sporting and game protective club in this town. Our inaugural meeting takes place on Wednesday evening next, (7th) a report of which I will give you for publication in FOREST AND STREAM. Your excellent paper is a most valuable and estimable amount of good, not only in the United States, but in Canada, wherever it is read. I think we shall be able to say that we owe the existence of our club to FOREST AND STREAM, and I have no doubt many other sporting clubs can trace the origin of their existence to the same source. Claiming your indulgence in trespassing on your time, I am, very respectfully,
C. A. Post.

CHARGES FOR SHOT GUNS.

MONTREAL, January 20, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I am often annoyed at parties asking you the best charges for their guns, and rarely, if ever, stating the weight of their pieces. I will give you a simple rule which is the result of my own experience, and one that I think has not yet been in print. The charge of shot for any gun not exceeding 10, 16, 20, or 30 bore, to be one ounce. If not over No. 5, one ounce and a quarter. If over No. 5, one ounce and a half. The number of pellets in an ounce of shot decrease to rapidly from No. 5 upwards, that the extra quarter is necessary to make a small pattern. Charge of powder to be half a drachm for every pound weight of gun, which would give 3 drachms for a six and a half pound gun, and 5 drachms for a ten pounder. The charge I have used for years is four drachms for a 20 Corn Street, Bristol, and four drachms and one ounce of the best guns that could be made to order in England. I had it made by George Gibbs, of 20 Corn Street, Bristol, and though it has had five seasons' of hard shooting, has not a spot of rust inside it. Of course the breeching has long since left the outside of the barrels. With 4 drachms powder and 1 oz. of No. 2 shot, a duck or a goose has a poor chance of escape, when held straight. The length of barrel does not seem of much consequence, as there is no perceptible difference between my 30 inch gun and my 26 inch, both by same make, same gauge, and each exactly eight pounds weight. It is a mistake to overload a gun, as, so soon as a gun begins to recoil unpleasantly, it is too good to be steady shooting. I am a tolerably strong man, and for many years accustomed to march shooting at long distances with the Melford rifle, and thoroughly accustomed to heavy recoil, but never could stand more than one-half a drachm to the pound weight of the gun. If the above scale of charges will be tried by some of your readers, I will guarantee that they will find them extremely effective. I am, yours truly,
ROYAL.

CONICAL BASS SHELLS.

Boston, January 19, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

It has just occurred to me, in connection with your notice of the new conical bass shell, that a long time ago—several years, I think, the subject being at that time the topic of conversation amongst several sportsmen—it was stated by one of them, that a shell of this description had been made and tried with a measurable degree of success by that well known and skillful mechanic, Mr. P. Mullin, of New York. I think it was stated that Mr. Mullin found a large increase in the penetration of the shot, and that the shells had never been brought out, but possibly often queried why the shell has never been brought out, but possibly Mr. Mullin can be induced to explain that for himself, as I believe he still works and prospers in your city, as he well deserves to.

UNDER GUP.

TWO FLATTERING TESTIMONIALS.—We take the liberty of publishing the following extracts from business letters sent to this office:

WHITNEYVILLE ARMY, Whitneyville, Ct.,
January 30, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

We have subscribed to and read with great interest your paper during the past year, and expect to derive from its further perusal a great deal of useful information which will enable us to make still further improvements in our sporting rifles.

The Whitney Arms Company not only use the very best materials in their manufacture, but take great pains that no guns shall leave the Armory that are not perfect.

59 ST. JAMES STREET, LONDON, S. W.
DECEMBER 20th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

We should like to have an advertisement run for another year. I am glad to learn, from the many inquiries that I receive, that the paper has such a widespread circulation.
J. D. DODD, JR.
Gunmaker by Special Warrants to their R. H. H. the Prince of Wales and Duke of Edinburgh.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

SOUTHERN WATERS.
Pompano.
Snapper.
Grouper.
Rockfish.
Trout (black bass).
Bass (two species).
Striped.
Kingfish.
Rock Bass.

Shad.
Tilapia.
Sea Bass.

FISH IN MARKET.—Fish in general is rather scarce owing to the blocking of the rivers and harbors with ice. Smelts are coming in from Maine and Nova Scotia. Striped bass, caught through the ice and weighing about fifteen pounds, sell readily at twenty-five cents per pound; halibut is very rare and not much required, as it brings thirty cents per pound; Cod brings ten cents per pound; fresh mackerel twenty cents; Spanish mackerel forty cents; salmon trout twenty-five cents; bluefish fifty cents; salmon forty-five cents; lobsters twelve cents; whitefish twenty cents; scallops \$2 per gallon.

Considerable sport is now obtained in Eastern Massachusetts fishing for smelts through the ice with hook and line. At Milton, Weymouth, Ipswich, Newburyport, and other places large numbers are caught, and of good size, but are full of spawn. A lot recently caught at Milton weighed two pounds to the dozen. Some have been shown in Boston that weighed a half pound each, a size that shows the beneficence of the new law. These fish will bite as fast as the line can be lowered. The close season begins March 15th.

A party of gentlemen spent a couple days, week before last at the Senter House, Centre Harbor, N. H., fishing for pickerel through the ice in that part of Lake Winnepesaukee called the Basin. They captured two hundred and twenty-five pickerel, none very large, their weight varying from one to two and three-quarter pounds. The sport was heightened by the offer of a silver medal for the largest fish, which was captured by Mr. Shapleigh of Boston, and leather medal for the smallest, taken by Dr. Young of Dover, N. H.

The preparation of fish for market has attracted much attention of late from dealers in the piscatorial pabulum, and they have made so many improvements in its preservation that all the old modes have been relinquished. We see no longer the masses of oily codfish suspended from the smoke house in process of curing, as that is now deemed a piece of unnecessary labor and a means of preservation apt to injure the flavor of the finny tribes. In Gloucester, Massachusetts, according to the *Advertiser*, dealers now strip the best species of codfish of the skin and bones and then pack it in boxes. This leaves the clear article all ready for cooking, without a particle of waste. The experiment has proved very successful, and the demand for this prepared codfish, as it is called, is increasing each month. A dealer says that it is his opinion that in a few years this will constitute the principle form in which dried fish will be sold. The saving of freight, and the labor of trucking and handling the refuse matter, would form a large item in the course of a year. Beside this, the uniform quality of the fish put up in this manner commends itself at once, both to the purchaser and consumer, and are weighty arguments in its favor. The fish thus prepared looks very nice and inviting, as a visit to any of the establishments will at once prove convincing. Then, again, the labor which the preparing and boxing furnishes our people, is one worthy of consideration, and bids fair of greatly increasing in the years to come. As an illustration of the demand for prepared codfish, it may be stated that one firm, in a single month, put up and sold eleven hundred quintals, amounting when ready for market to ninety-four thousand pounds. The amount paid out for the labor of preparing it was \$470, an item which would have been lost to Gloucester if the fish had been sold according to the old method.

The following is the text of an act which is now being passed through the Legislature of this State. It is of the utmost importance, and we trust will meet with no opposition, but pass through smoothly and become a law:—

The people of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:—

SECTION 1.—No person shall set a pound net, or arrange a ground fixture for catching fish in any part of the Great South Bay, or its tributaries or bays, bays, or waters connected therewith, nor in any of the estuaries or rivers and kills emptying into the Upper or Lower Bay of New York, or in any of the bays and rivers connected with Long Island Sound, nor take any fish by any such device.

Any person offending against the provisions of this section shall be liable to a penalty of \$25 to \$500 for each offence, and imprisonment of from one to thirty days, and the net so used shall be adjudged to be destroyed.

Any person shall be authorized to remove and destroy any such nets or fixtures connected therewith, and shall not be liable in any action or proceeding for so doing.

All monies paid as fines under this section shall be divided, the one half to the informer, and the other half to the school fund of the town where the offence was committed.

The Fishermen's Co-operative Association of the east end of Long Island at their annual meeting, held last week at East Marion, elected the following named officers for the current year:—President, W. H. Tullith; Vice Presidents, George M. Vail, Charles H. Brown and J. A. Clark; Secretary and Treasurer, Daniel C. Brown; Collector, H. H. Tullith; Executive Committee, D. G. Vail, George E. Udell and Benjamin L. Potter. It was resolved that the funds of the association should be deposited in the Southold Savings Bank, in readiness for the defence of members in the exercise of their rights of fishery in the waters of the State of New York.

—Clam diggers at Ipswich, Mass., earn \$4 per day.

THE MASKINGONE OF MUSKOKA.

GRAVENHURST, January 14, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

C. M. Root, in his communication on the Muskoka Region, published in the *FOREST AND STREAM* on the 31st ult., says that he does not believe there are any maskinonge in Muskoka, except in the Severn River. He is mistaken, for there are plenty of them in Moon River, which is a branch of the Muskogish River. The Muskogish is the outlet of Muskoka Lake and empties into the Georgian Bay, where the Moon River also empties. Adam Rolph and a party of five or six gentlemen from Toronto succeeded in killing seventeen maskinonge in about three hours last Fall, in Moon River, about five miles below Bala. They averaged twenty pounds each. They caught them with the trawl spoon bait.

We have now about three feet of snow, which is rather unusual for this time of year. The ice on the lakes is not very safe yet, as account of there being no snow on it; therefore no fishing done yet.

Yours truly,

This paper has repeatedly mentioned the maskinonge of Moon River.—Ed.

NEPION TROUT.

NEWCASTLE, Ontario, January 11, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The communication in the last number of *FOREST AND STREAM*, from your clerical correspondent, in reference to his trip on North Shore of Lake Superior, reminds me of a circumstance which occurred to me when on a fishing tour to the Nepigon three years since. One day on a detour to fish the east side of the river, from Cameron's Point to Camp Alexander, and when about half a mile above the latter place, and wading in water about three feet deep, I hooked, as I thought, a very large trout. I was fishing the edge of the eddy, by the side of a very swift current. The fish at once struck the hook, and before I could raise the eddy had run out fully forty yards of line. This was repeated four or five times before I could get a slitch, and I began to think I had hold of one of the enormous pike which are found below Camp Alexander. However, I at length succeeded in bringing to view two beautiful trout. As I could not land them, in consequence of a rush, and it was impossible to get them into the landing net, I asked a young forester from St. Catharines, who was with me, and who was fortunately within hail, to come to my assistance. He netted the lower one whilst I seized the other around the gills, and by that means we secured them both. They were exactly the same length—twenty-one and three-quarter inches—one weighing four pounds twelve ounces, the other four pounds four ounces. I was at the time using two gaudy salmon flies in a casing line of double gut, a sixteen foot rod, hair and silk mixtures line, sixty yards long, and multiplying reel. Had I been using one of your twelve ounce rods, I am quite satisfied, although a fly fisher of thirty years' experience, I could not have landed these fish. My heaviest trout during the trip of ten days, was five pounds nine ounces, and during that time I only caught one that weighed less than one pound.

I found the trout very capricious about their food, some days taking fly very well, whereas at others they would not look at it, but would take grasshoppers greedily. They would take a small trolling spoon, but the bait they never refused was a minnow, but they were very difficult to procure. A few small fish about an inch long might occasionally be caught with the landing net near the shore; but on my next trip to Lake Superior I intended to take preserved minnows from home. Some gentlemen may say "Why not use artificial minnows?" I did so, but in consequence of the large size of the fish, and the rough and rocky nature of the stream, I found that after killing three or four trout, my bait was utterly destroyed, and moreover I have come to the conclusion that natural baits are preferable to artificial. Yours, J. J. R.

OPENING OF THE SALMON SEASON IN IRELAND.—Net fishing opened on the Sligo River on the 1st of January. On the first and succeeding days several fine fish were taken. The first arrival of Irish salmon for the season in London was on the 5th January, when the market price was as high as 10s. per pound. Since then the price had fallen 5s. per pound.

Rational Pastimes.

—The Paterson and Jersey City Curling Clubs had a contest last Tuesday, which resulted in favor of the latter.

—Curling is the great pastime now in vogue in Canada, and is enjoyed alike by all classes.

—Companies E and A, of the 79th Regt., played a curling match at the Central Park last week. The former were victors by a score of 33 to 25. Several impromptu games were also played by the citizens.

—Skating was excellent on Saturday last at all the resorts in New York and Brooklyn, the ladies flocking in great numbers to the Capitoline Lake. The storm of Sunday stopped sport for a day, but on Tuesday the ball was up again at the Capitoline and Prospect Park lakes, at the former of which the Sunday School of the Tabernacle church congregated in full force.

—On Saturday, January 23d, another ball match was played on the ice at Prospect Park, the score being as follows:—

Barnie's Side.....	3	2	5	1	2	1	10	1	0-35
Burdock's Side.....	1	1	3	1	3	0	1	3	3-13

First base by error—Barnie's Side, 12; Burdock's Side, 11. Runs earned—Barnie's Side, 3; Burdock's Side, 2. Umpire, Mr. Chadwick. Time of game, 1 hr. 40m.

—The Victoria Skating Club, of Montreal, intend having their Grand Annual Tournament at the end of next month. Medals are given by the Governor General to the best lady and gentleman skaters in the Dominion, and as all the clubs have been requested to send competitors and have signified their intention of doing so, we may expect the finest exhibition of fancy skating that has ever taken place in America. Beside their champion prizes the directors give several others to members of the club, which now numbers 2,600 subscribers. The following distinguished persons are among the honorary members:—Hon. J. A. Macdonald, Lord Monck, Gen. Sir W. H. The Grand Duke Alexis of Russia; Prince Alexander, the Earl of Dufferin; the Right Honorable the Countess of Dufferin. We acknowledge the courtesy of a kind invitation to be present at the Tournament as the guest of the Club.

—The coasting track on Boston Common is worn a smooth as glass, and a sled that was timed showed a speed of one mile in 53 seconds! Bridges are erected over the course to enable pedestrians to cross in safety, and great warning bells are rung when the sleds are coming. The policemen water the track every morning so as to get a fresh glare of ice. Why can't we have coasting in Central and Prospect Parks, where the danger is not half so great?

PORT RICHMOND, Staten Island, Jan. 20, 1875.—The Mullin Base Ball Club of Port Richmond were the recipients of an elegant silver-mounted bat, presented by the Staten Island Shooting Association. This bat was offered by the above association to be competed for at their festival, which took place last Thanksgiving at Sen View Park, and was won by the above club, beating their opponents twelve runs, and making them champions of the North Shore. The presentation took place last evening at Butler's Hotel, Dr. Rogerson making quite a lengthy speech in bestowing the gift, which was replied to by Mr. E. M. Eadie, a young member of the bar, in a very neat and creditable address. Several speeches followed, when all hands retired to the large dining room, where a sumptuous supper was in waiting, and for which much credit is due to Mr. F. D. Lawler, the worthy host. The Association will offer a solid silver ball next season for competition at their annual festival.

—Win. H. Craver, the catcher of the new Centennial Club of Philadelphia, is wintering in Troy. He led the average of the Philadelphia Club last season.

The Colleges.

—At a meeting of the Yale Freshman class the selection of the class crew was placed in the hands of the following committee:—Hostetter, Wilcox and Greene. Officers of the class boat club elected:—Pres., Taft; Sec., Law; Treas., McAlpine.

—A. Marquand, the winner of the first essay prize on "Utilitarianism" at the literary contest in New York, was stroke of the Princeton crew at the last intercollegiate regatta.

—It is rumored that the amount which Anheuser College, a residential institution, will receive from Mr. Williston's estate, has been considerably over-estimated. It is said that instead of \$288,000, (the first estimate,) \$150,000 is all that can reasonably be expected, as the outstanding debts were considerable.

—The following are the best games played by the champion Yales during 1874:—

April 18, Yale vs. Hartford, at Hartford.....	2 to 12
May 6, Yale vs. Hartford, at New Haven.....	4 to 6
May 27, Yale vs. Atlantic City, N. J.....	6 to 8
June 5, Yale vs. Knickerbocker, at New Haven.....	4 to 5
June 20, Yale vs. Hartford, at Hartford.....	0 to 7
July 1, Yale vs. Hartford, at Hartford.....	0 to 7
July 4, Yale vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore.....	0 to 7
July 11, Yale vs. Harvard, at Saratoga.....	1 to 0
July 15, Yale vs. Hartford, at Saratoga.....	5 to 4

The season's summary is appended:—
Games won—Yale, 7; opponents, 11. Professional games won—Yale, 10; opponents, 11. College games won—Yale, 4; opponents, 0. Amateur games won—Yale, 3; opponents, 0. Scores in professional games—Yale, 5; opponents, 394. Scores in college games—Yale, 43; opponents, 16. Scores in amateur games—Yale, 38; opponents, 8.

The club averages of those who played in a majority of the games are as follows:—

	No. of Games.	Times at bat.	1st base hits.	Average.	Put out.	Times at bat.
Hottel's, r. f.....	17	83	32	.457	21	4
Avery, p.....	17	57	21	.370	45	52
Hendley, c.....	17	50	21	.420	67	39
Maclean, 2d b.....	18	73	19	.260	66	61
Nesim, 3d b.....	17	83	21	.254	27	52
Oshora, c.....	17	68	16	.235	15	4
Foster, c.....	17	68	16	.235	15	4
Smith, c.....	16	69	16	.232	26	4
Smith, 1st b.....	14	61	9	.148	156	1

THE HARVARD CHESS CLUB.—The chess tourney of this club was opened on January 19th under the management of a committee consisting of Messrs. Green and Stimson, '76, and Hunsman, '77. The following rules have been adopted:—

"The tournament shall be open to all the members of the Club, irrespective of their having passed the entrance examination. Every contestant shall play one game with every other contestant; and the one winning the greatest number of games shall receive the first prize, together with the Challenge Cup; and the victor in the next largest number of games shall receive the second prize. Not more than five minutes shall be allowed for any move. If any contestant retire before having completed his series, all games played by him shall be thrown out of the calculation."

The prizes will consist of sets of chessmen, of a minimum value of five dollars each.

PRINCETON COLLEGE, Jan. 25, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Last week both the University and Freshman crews began practicing on the pond rowing weight in the gymnasium. The University, on account of the experience of its members, pulled an excellent, steady stroke. In good time. The Freshmen are fast, acquiring the skill and muscle requisite to their success as good oarsmen. Possessing admirable natural qualities, and evinced great aptitude in learning to row well, the latter are making very flattering progress. The crews are pretty definitely decided. The Freshman crew is the favorite of the spectators. The sixth man, with a substitute, will be chosen early in the Spring, so that the regular crew will have every opportunity for practicing and training together.

The following named men will probably compose a part of the Freshman crew:—
Stevenson, Captain; Reed, Van Lennex, Karge, Savage. The remaining two and a substitute are about decided, but they have not been officially announced as yet.

This noon the class of '75 held their election for Class Day Orators, &c. After considerable noise and confusion the following were elected to fill the respective offices:—

Karge, New Jersey, Class Day Orator; A. Alexander, New York, Presentation Orator; G. A. Endlich, Penn., Class President; Jas. Pennell, Del., Master of Ceremonies; J. P. Coyle, Penn., Memorial Orator; W. H. Blinn, New York, Class Historian.
Messrs. McLean, Ill.; Reece, Ohio; Johnson, Maryland, were chosen as Editors of the Class Day Herald.
The following were elected as members of the Class Day Committee:—Harvey, N. J.; C. M. Fleming, Penn.; Cummins, Del.; Hutchinson, N. J.; Serber, New York; Kayburn and Case, Penn. The result of the election seems entirely satisfactory. The right men seem to have been chosen for the right places.

I have neglected to mention before that the University nine has begun its practice in the gymnasium. Some of its members gave abundant proof the first day that they still retain their former skill in throwing and

catching well. The beautiful throw of Jacobin, in particular, have elicited much admiration. The prospect for gaining the lost championship seems unusually fair at present.

I should like to have you correct a mistake made, not only in your own paper, but also in several other prominent New York papers, the Herald being one of them. Princeton members of the Regatta Committee are J. C. Drayton, '78, of Philadelphia, and not J. C. Drayton, '73.

QUINVIS.

Chess.

CHESS DIRECTORY.

Chess Player's Headquarters.—Cafe International, 294 Bovey. Chess, Up-Town.—Knickerbocker Cottage, 467 Sixth avenue. Down-Town Chess Club.—Cafe Cosmopolitan, 14 Second avenue. Turner Hall Chess Club.—Nos. 66 and 68 East Fourth street. Brooklyn Chess Club.—Mercantile Library, Montague street. Jersey City Chess Club.—No. 81 Montgomery street. Croson & Lihle's Chess Rooms.—Corner Nassau and Fulton streets. New Brighton Chess Club.—At Capt. Taylor's, Tompkinsville avenue. Union for Christian Work Chess Rooms.—Fulton avenue, opp. Elm place, Brooklyn.

THE COSMOPOLITAN CLUB TOURNEY.—The fourth annual tourney of the Down-Town Chess Club of New York has ended, and the successful contestants are Mr. P. T. Doyle of Hoboken, Mr. Grunbergh, Mr. Anders, Mr. Laracy, and Mr. Rosenbaum. The record, with the prizes won, is as follows:—

	Win.	Loat.	Prize.
Doyle.....	12	1	1st prize, Walnut Chess Table.
Grunbergh.....	11	1	2d prize, Gold Medal.
Anders.....	11	2	3d prize, Stereoscope.
Laracy.....	8	4	4th prize, Travelling Chess Board.
Rosenbaum.....	8	4	5th prize, Opera Glass.

WESTMINSTER PAPERS.—This noted English chess journal announces in its January number the publication of Wormald's work on chess, and also states that Captain Kennedy is about to issue a new edition of his "Waifs and Strays from the Chess Board."

Referring to the centennial tournament in Philadelphia, the same journal says:—
"The New York Congress of 1857 brought prominently before the world a Morphy in one branch of the game, and a Loyd in the other. The fame of both, and the consequent renown of American Chess, now extends from shore to shore, from world to world. We trust the Philadelphia committee will give History an opportunity to repeat itself in 1876, an opportunity for which, if there is any truth in tradition, the genius of history is ever on the watch."

THE ENGLISH PROBLEM TOURNEY.—The London Field of December 26th, in commenting on the Problem Tourney, says:—

The judges in this tournament pronounced their final decision in the course of last week respecting the special prize for the best four-move problem, and we are pleased to announce, as a consolation to some of our readers who vainly tried to solve it, that the award was declared in favor of the problem published in our issue of July 25, 1874, belonging to the set bearing the motto "Look after the Caby," which set, consisting of five problems, had already been crowned with the first prize as the best collection in the competition. The problem committee, having thus settled all the prizes, proceeded to open the envelopes containing the names of the winners, of which the following is a list:—

First prize, £25 (motto "Look after the Caby"), Lieut. S. A. Sorensen, Copenhagen.

Second prize, £15 (motto "Ultima Thule"), Dr. Conrad Bayer, Olmutz.

Third prize, £10 (motto "Hoc ardua vincere docet"), Mr. J. H. Finlison, Huddersfield.

Fourth prize, £5 (motto "Why so, prithee?"), Mr. W. S. Parvill, Rotterdam.

Fifth prize, £4 (motto "The best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agley"), Mr. Th. M. Brown, Brooklyn, U. S.

Sixth prize, £3 (motto "All's well that ends well"), Mr. Wilhelm Nielsen, Copenhagen.

Seventh prize, £2 (motto "Auf Wiedersehen"), Mr. C. Noddebaum, Tessen, Germany.

Eighth prize, £2 (motto "Ludinus effigiem belli"), Capt. J. Luigi Rossati, Milan, Italy.

Ninth prize, £1 (motto "Work for money, but think for honor"), Mr. A. Frei Schmidt, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands.

Special Prizes.—For the best four-move problem, £7 (motto "Look after the Caby"), Lieut. S. A. Sorensen, Copenhagen.

For the best three-move problem (£3 motto "Where's the master? Play the men"), Mr. F. Healey, London.

For the best two-move problem, £3 (motto "Imagine"), Mr. J. King, London.

—Herr Kosch has taken charge of the new chess column of the Paris Messenger, and this is what he promises to do in his opening article to his readers:—

"Our aim is to be the means of communication, the speaking medium between the amateurs of America and those of the old continent. We trust that our articles, although dated from a distant point, will not prove to be devoid of interest to our colleagues in the New World. We shall inform them regularly of all that takes place in Europe in chess circles, of the rising celebrities, of the fine games that are played, and, above all, of the superb problems that are here brought to light. At no distant period the principal players of our continent (in reply to the courteous invitation made by the Philadelphia committee), will go to meet the friendly welcome of their American friends and rivals in the contest for the 'championship of the world.' The tournament, which will take place during the Philadelphia exhibition, and which promises to be Homeric, will place in opposition a phalanx of competitors superior in number and in talent to all those who have been represented up to the present day in the annals of chess-playing. We shall not fail to inform our readers of the preparations made by the European players in view of this great event."

—At the annual meeting of the Palisade Boating Club of Yonkers, the following officers were elected:—M. F. Rowe, President; W. H. Guernsey, Vice President; B. F. Vermilue, Recording Secretary; R. G. Jackson, Corresponding Secretary; E. Underhill, Treasurer; H. H. Thayer, Captain; C. F. Harriott, Lieutenant; E. Jackson, W. H. Stewart, W. H. G. Getty, W. H. King, and H. B. Starr, Trustees. The Treasurer's report shows a balance of \$475 on hand. The club will comprise the name of forty active and twenty-one honorary members. The number of miles rowed by members last season was 5,422.

Billiards.

—It is stated that parties are willing to back Rudolph in a match with Garnier to the amount of \$10,000.

—A professional tourney for \$1,500 worth of prizes is to be held at Samuels', in Brooklyn, early in March, in which Rudolph, Vignaux, Garnier, Daly, Ubassy and the Dions will take part.

—The challenge that Garnier addressed to Rudolph has since been addressed to Maurice Vignaux, with this difference, that while Rudolph was allowed but five days to cover that \$1,000 forfeit, Vignaux is accorded fifteen. As to table, stake, stakeholder, etc., the terms of the two challenges are identical.

—George E. Phelan will in a few days remove his warehouses from No. 7 Barclay street to a location a trifle farther north.

—The room at the corner of Broadway and Thirty-second street, from which Ubassy, Vignaux & Strauss have withdrawn, has passed into the hands of Charles Durand, its former owner. It is reported that Francois Ubassy has accepted the position of supervisor there, and will not go with Rudolph.

—The Jeffersonian Billiard Rooms, No. 17 Chatham street, have just been refitted with entirely new tables of Griffith's manufacture, Delaney's patent cushions, and are now under the sole control of Major William H. Lewis, who is a general favorite with the editors, lawyers, and compositors of Printing House Square. The Major avers his determination to make his place in every sense acceptable to his patrons.

SMALLER BALLS.—Philadelphia billiard saloon keepers are introducing smaller balls. The prevailing size of balls in the country is 24ths. This has been the rule by common consent since October of 1860. Many years before that the balls were much smaller here at the East, a trifle larger at the West, and much larger at the South. Except in Mexico and South America, where, however, the tables are still 6x12, larger balls are used in this country than in any other. In England, where the table has an inside measurement of 6x12, the standard balls for match-playing are 22 in diameter. In France, where the tables are about the same size as here, balls are not known by their size. They are sold by weight, and the demand is for 19oz. balls.

New Publications.

MAGAZINES.

The Popular Science Monthly: D. Appleton & Co. New York. With its usual punctuality, comes this welcome guest for February, well filled with thirteen sterling articles, many of which are made more interesting by graphic illustrations of the text. The article on the relation country to the people is perhaps the most important paper of the current issue, which embraces a varied and valuable table of contents.

The Pterological Journal for February is now out, and among its noteworthy articles are those on "The Proper Study of Mankind," "The Reign of Panics," "Signs of Character," and "Contrasts of Child Expression." The work is very readable, especially to those versed in pterology.

The Science of Health Monthly for February is quite an interesting number, the contents including an article by Dr. Thrall on Dipteria; another explanatory of the philosophy of secretion and excretion; warnings against quacks and medical impostors who attract attention. Mr. Delano has a well written chapter on Hygiene in the School Room. Altogether the number is very instructive in a hygienic point of view.

The Nassau Literary Magazine for January, conducted by the Senior Class of Princeton College, contains several well considered, conservative articles, which display both critical taste and a broad knowledge of the subjects treated. "Ideals and Rousseau," "The Legend of Edmund Spenser," and a "Glimpse at the Indians" are capital articles, and equal to those which appear in more pretentious magazines. We congratulate the students of Princeton on their little brochure, but we would recommend that the Greek quotation *encha bouli* &c., be translated into English, as it has a pedantic look.

—A MOST VALUABLE GIFT.—We acknowledge the receipt through Gen. Humphreys, Chief of United States Engineers, at Washington, D. C., of a most valuable package of Government Maps, which will be of immense service to us in the preparation of the weekly issues of FOREST AND STREAM. Aside from their intrinsic value, such a token of appreciation of our journal and its efforts, coming from so distinguished a source, is most grateful and encouraging. To the officers of the Army, both at Headquarters and on the frontier posts, the FOREST AND STREAM has long been indebted for valued contributions and useful miscellaneous services. We find among them the most enthusiastic lovers of field sports and intelligent observers of natural objects.

CANINE SAGACITY.—A black-and-tan dog, on its morning trip to this city with its master, has been, of late, frequently assailed by a bigger dog in State street. Friday morning the little dog came with a big comrade, but the State street dog did not appear. Nothing disturbed the two dogs sat down and waited awhile, then the big dog deliberately hid himself behind a tree, and the little one, barking furiously, ran towards the city past the home of his enemy. No fighting dog appeared, and the little one repeated the maneuver, this time calling out his assailant. The little dog ran straight to his friend, who lay perfectly still until pursuer and pursued were within a rod of him, when he flew out from his tree and killed the State street dog in a second. The big dog and the little one then gazed tranquilly a few seconds at their fallen foe, after which the little dog kited off down town, and the avenger plodded slowly back toward Willbraham.—Springfield Republican.

—Mr. Willis Russell, the successful hotel keeper of Quebec, is now engaged securing a charter from the Quebec Legislature, for the purpose of establishing a Joint Stock Company, to carry on the hotel business in Quebec. A good deal of the stock is already subscribed. The company intend to build on one of the finest sites in the Upper Town, a construction of a gigantic nature to meet the wants of the present and future travel of Quebec.

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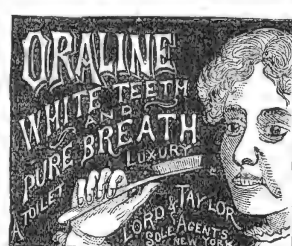
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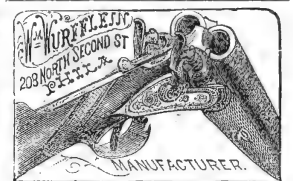
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